INDICATIONS.

PROBABLY SNOW FLURRIES TONIGHT AND SUNDAY; COOL.

The Fort Wayne Sentinel

A SUGGESTION.

Reading maketh a full man; conference, a ready man; and writing, an exact man. —Francis Bacon.

FOUNDED 1833 ALL THE NEWS ALL THE TIME SATURDAY EVENING, NOV. 14, 1908. THE SENTINEL IS A MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS 20 PAGES—5 CTS.

MEDICS FINISH IN LAMPHERE TRIAL

Doctors Complete Their Testimony Without Any Sensations.

RUSHING TRIAL TO CONCLUSION

New Exhibits Taken from Ruins of Gunness Home Shown to Jury.

Laporte, Ind., Nov. 14.—The state today in the trial of Ray Lamphere for the murder of Mrs. Belle Gunness practically completed its medical testimony, although some of the physicians who have testified may be recalled for both direct and cross-examination.

The morning session was devoid of sensational disclosures, although for the first time in the evidence mention was made of the finding of ten bodies in the private graveyard in addition to the four bodies in the fire ruins.

Prosecutor Smith also increased his list of collections by offering in the evidence two watches, one of which he showed by a witness was carried by Mrs. Gunness and later by Ray Lamphere.

THE DAY'S PROCEEDINGS.

Laporte, Ind., Nov. 14.—For the purpose of taking advantage of every opportunity, so as to finish the trial of Ray Lamphere, for the murder of Mrs. Belle Gunness before Thanksgiving, and also to save the jurymen from spending two idle days in succession, a session of the Laporte circuit court was held today. Prosecutor Smith was well satisfied with the progress made yesterday. He said:

"We have shown by the testimony of Coroner Mack, Sheriff Smutzer and Drs. Wilcox, Long and Gray that two rings, introduced by us in evidence, were taken from the fingers of the adult female body found in the fire. Sheriff Smutzer swore they were similar to rings he had seen on the fingers of Mrs. Gunness during her life, but we will establish the ownership without question by the testimony of Herman Elbogan, a jeweler, who had them in his possession for cleaning and had several times seen them on Mrs. Gunness' fingers, will support the testimony. This we will follow up with the introduction of the dental work found in the ruins near the bodies through the testimony of Dr. I. P. Norton, we will prove that the bridge had been made for Mrs. Gunness and fitted in her mouth."

Dr. J. L. Gray, who yesterday testified that in his opinion the cause of the death of the adult female body found in the ruins was asphyxia, resumed the witness stand today for the completion of his cross examination.

Doctors Are Examined.

Dr. Gray, on cross examination, described in detail the symptoms and conditions present where death was occasioned by strychnine and where it was caused by suffocation.

Coroner Mack recalled for direct examination, told of the removal of the stomachs from the bodies of Mrs. Gunness and two of the children, the stomach of the third child being so badly burned that it could not be examined. These three stomachs, he said, were sent through N. D. McCormick, of this city to Dr. Walter of Chicago, for analysis. Dr. Mack also testified that, not including the former bodies taken from the ruins of the fire, there were ten bodies and one extra skull exhumed on the Gunness farm. The enclosure in which they were found was fully described by the witness and the condition in which he found the bodies. He testified that the body of Andrew Helgelein, of Aberdeen, S. D., the last of Mrs. Gunness' victims, was dismembered, but in a fair state of preservation. It had been sewn in gunnysacks and buried in quicklime. He also testified to the removal of Helgelein's stomach and its being sent to Dr. Haines for analysis.

Coroner Mack was on the stand when Juror Drollinger asked if Dr. Meyer had removed anything but the stomach from the body of Andrew Helgelein. The coroner answered that Dr. Meyer had also taken out the liver and one kidney.

Dr. Meyer's Testimony.

Dr. J. H. William Meyer, who held the autopsy on the body of the little boy, described the condition of the body and testified that the heart was contracted and contained no particle of blood. In reply to a question as to his opinion as to the probable cause of death, he replied:

"Contraction of the heart, like some case of poisoning."

From what he had heard of the examination of the stomachs he believed that the contraction would probably ave been due to strychnine.

Herman Elbogan, a jeweler, testified that on September 11, 1907, he repaired a watch for Ray Lamphere.

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FRANK HENEY IS HOLDING HIS OWN

Frisco Graft Hunter Will Recover From Wounds Given by Haas.

HIS RECOVERY IS THOUGHT CERTAIN

Special Attorney Shot Down in Court Room by a Former Convict.

San Francisco, Nov. 14.—Francis J. Heney, who was shot down in the court room yesterday while conducting the prosecution of Abraham Ruef will recover from the effects of his injury unless the predictions of his physicians fail. At the end of an anxious night in the Lane hospital, where his wife and several relatives awaited the first news of a change in his condition, it was reported that he had displayed symptoms most favorable; that he had slept long and well and that there had been no recurrence of the nauseau that last night followed the shock and pain of his wound. His intimate associates united in the belief that his indomitable energy would be toward his recovery and in this the attending physicians, while speaking guardedly, appeared to concur.

Morris Haas, the ex-convict and former liquor dealer, who fired a bullet into Heney's head, spent a sleepless night in a cell at the county jail, which was guarded against possible mob violence by a special detachment of thirty police officers armed with rifles. In the same building, though in a different section of the jail, Abraham Ruef spent the night in custody for the first time in several months. Ruef was incarcerated by order of Superior Judge Lawler, immediately after the shooting. The judge, availing himself of a privilege, conferred by statute in case of urgency, explained that he deemed it wisest to remove the defandant in the pending trial from the sphere of possible violence.

FRISCO DEEPLY STIRRED.

San Francisco, Nov. 14.—Frequently since the earthquake and fire of 1906 have the people of San Francisco been startled and aroused by revelations and developments in the tangled maze of the prosecutions for bribery and corruption that followed the sudden overthrow of Abraham Ruef and the boodling supervistors of the Mayor Schmitz regime, but never has the city been more profoundly stirred than by the attempted assassination late yesterday afternoon of Francis J. Heney, the special assistant of the district attorney's office, who was shot and seriously wounded in the court room by Morris Haas, an ex-convict, resident in this city, whose past record Heney exposed a few weeks ago after Haas had qualified as a juror to pass upon the guilt or innocence of Ruef, now in the midst of his third trial for bribery.

Early today Mr. Heney was sleeping soundly in the Lane hospital, where he was taken after preliminary treatment had been given in the City hospital. The last statement issued by his physicians declares that the patient "has a good chance to recover."

The gravest danger appears to be from blood poisoning, aand today an effort will be made to locate the bullet and the exact course of the wound.

Shot in the Head.

Mr. Heney was shot in the right side of the head as he leaned forward over a table. The bullet entered half an inch in front of the right ear, ranged downward and is lodged somewhere in the muscles of the left side of the neck. In the opinion of the doctors his constitution is sufficiently strong to add to his chances of recovery.

Haas, who did the shooting, was last night confined in the county jail at Ingleside, several miles from the center of the city.

Abraham Ruef, ordered into custody by Judge Lawler immediately after the shooting, is also a temporary prisoner in the jail, having been locked up in the fear that he might be made the victim of renewed violence from some excited and unexpected quarter.

While a guard ofthirty policemen, armed with rifles, guarded the approaches to the jail during the night, the excitement of the early evening, when muttering crowds gathered about the city prison and the court room, where the would-be murderer was being interrogated, subsided and there was no attempt at a demonstration reported from any quarter. An unbroken stream of inquiries as to Mr. Heney's condition poured into the hospital during the night. At the newspaper offices men lingered for hours to read bulletins and await the coming of the first papers from the presses.

News Spread Like Wildfire.

News that Heney had been shot spread like wildfire through the city even before the extra editions of the papers reached the residence sections and people in every walk of life hurried to swell the crowds in the downtown district. Few of those in the street knew what disposition had been made of Haas, who was spirited out of a rear door of the city prison while the crowds stood in front, and driven by a circuitous route to the distant county jail. Another subterfuge enabled the officers to take Ruef out of the city without attracting attention.

Morris Haas, the man who shot Heney, is a native of Wurtemburg, Germany, and has resided here since 1876. He is 48 years of age and for nearly ten years, or ever since his release from the penitentiary, where he served a two year sentence for embezzlement of his employers funds, he has been engaged in the retail liquor business. In the course of a lengthy statement made to the police after his arrest, the prisoner declared:

"Heney pronounced his own death sentence that moment he denounced me in the court."

Wants to Die for His Crime.

This, as far as appears from the facts now made public, appears to be the attitude of Haas. He alludes constantly to the shame and disgrace he has experienced since Heney several weeks ago confronted him as he sat in the jury box before a crowded court room with a photograph of himself in convicts' stripes. He has expressed a desire to be shot or hanged for what he has done; he has accounted for his movements of yesterday in a more or less straightforward manner and he has steadfastly declared that no one except himself knew of his preconceived determination to slay the man who had exposed his sins of the past. No effort was made in the statement as made public to associate any other person with Haas attempt, but it is believed the prisoner, in the seclusion of the court jail, was, during the early hours of the morning subjected to a more rigorous examination.

Citizens' Meeting Called.

Prominent citizens and attorneys of the city gathered last night at a meeting where spirited addresses were delivered, calling upon the public to protect the cause of justice. The outcome was a call for a mass meeting to be held tonight in Dreamland Pavilion. The call is as follows:

To the Citizens of San Francisco:

Francis J. Heney has fallen by the hand of an assassin, shot from behind, while fighting at his post in the cause of justice for the people of this city. He would be the first man to appeal to the calm reason of the citizens to preserve order and proceed only by the process of law, to look not for vengeance, but to demand swift justice through the courts. We make the same appeal.

The prosecution will proceed. We are assured that the trial of Abraham Ruef will continue tomorrow and Monday morning without interruption.

The Citizens' League of Justice calls upon the citizens of San Francisco to lend their aid to the cause of justice, and to that end a mass meeting of citizens is hereby called for Saturday evening, November 14, at Dreamland rink, at 8 o'clock. We call upon every citizen to be present.

(Signed)

THE CITIZENS' LEAGUE OF JUSTICE.

Hiram Johnson and Matt I. Sullivan, two of the attorneys who spoke at the gathering last night, announced that they had offered their services to the district attorney as substitutes for Mr. Heney. While moderation was counseled by all the speakers, there were, at the outset, unmistakable expressions of hostility to the courts and predictions that Haas would not lack for aid in his defense.

Says Crime Was Inspired.

Former Mayor James D. Phelan charged directly that the crime must have been inspired.

Rudolph Spreckels, the millionaire banker who financed the prosecution of the supervisors and Ruef, and who

(Continued on Page Two.)

Son of Henry Watterson and Scene of His Frightful Death in New York City.

LANGILL PHOTO.
HARVEY WATTERSON
DIAGRAM SHOWING HOW ACCIDENT OCCURRED AT TRUST CO. OF AMERICA BUILDING, Nos. 37-41 WALL ST.
WINDOW FROM WHICH MR. WATTERSON FELL.

FIRST BLIZZARD OF WINTER REACHES FORT WAYNE

Driving Snowfall Comes at Intervals During the Day.

Fort Wayne experienced its first blizzardy weather of the present season today. Starting with a light snowfall early in the morning, there were driving spurts of snow at intervals during the day, and for a time during the early afternoon the storm approached the dimensions of a genuine exhibition of winter.

The early fall of snow covered the earth with a mantle of white about half an inch in depth, and later precipitation added somewhat to this, and it was the initial performance of its kind for the present season. It was accompanied by a chill wind from the west that made getting about disagreeable.

The snowfall was sufficient to put the paved streets in a very slippery condition, and horses found it difficult to keep their feet. The result was a big rush of business for the horseshoeing establishments, for which the workmen have waited long.

WORK OF THE FEDERATION.

Large Numbers of Important Resolutions Are Adopted.

Denver, Col., Nov. 14.—At the opening session today of the annual convention of the American Federation of Labor resolutions on the following subjects were adopted by the convention:

Protesting against sending work out of this country as has been done by some public libraries.

Endorsing the principles of the national civil service law and favoring the passage of some suitable retirement law.

Supporting remedial legislation in congress for better hours and pay for postal clerks.

Favoring better sanitary conditions on immigrant ships.

Pledging assistance to the jewelry workers in placing their label on all work in securing an eight hour day.

Protesting against child labor in bands and orchestras.

GOVERNOR-ELECT HERE.

Hon. and Mrs. T. R. Marshall En Route Home from Indianapolis.

Hon and Mrs. T. R. Marshall arrived in the city at noon today, en route home from a trip to Indianapolis, where they have been seeking a suitable residence which will be the home of the governor of Indiana for the next four years.

Mr. and Mrs. Marshall were guests at the Wayne hotel, and left at 4 o'clock for their home at Columbia City.

FIVE MEN HURT IN EXPLOSION; SOME MAY DIE

Big Stock Food Factory at Linden, Ind., is Wrecked by Blast and Fire.

Crawfordsville, Ind., Nov. 14.—Five men were severely injured, three possibly fatally, this morning, shortly after 9 o'clock, by an explosion in the engine room of the American Milling company's stock food factory at Linden, ten miles from here. The explosion set fire to the buildings, which were burned. The seriously injured are:

George Smith, employe; Roy Mangus, employe; Warner Keefe, employe.

The main factory building, a large two-story frame structure, caught fire immediately after the explosion. The explosion put the fire system out of commission and on this account it was impossible to make any headway in fighting the flames.

The explosion was caused by the bursting of the boiler. Fire and hot water were thrown over the men employed there. The loss is estimated at $20,000, fully covered by insurance.

UNUSUAL FOR SMALLER CITIES.

Fort Wayne Now Has Finely Equipped Testing Labaratory.

Fort Wayne now has something more to be pround of. A modern and finely equipped testing laboratory, such as but few cities the size of Fort Wayne enjoy, has been established at 628 Clinton street. G. A. H. Sticht, formerly of New York, is in active charge of the laboratory and it is expected that he will be able to do a vast amount of good for many people of this section in discovering valuable ingredients in various substances brought to his attention.

The laboratory is owned by a company consisting of Dr. Carl Schilling, president; G. Max Hofmann, secretary and treasurer, and Lother Hofmann, director, with a capital stock of $10,000. It is equipped with every possible instrument and conveniences that lend to exactness. Substances both physical and chemical will be analyzed and as the field is a very large one, it is possible that the company may branch out later on.

Edward F. Schoch, of 1320 North Harrison street, is confined to his home by sickness.

FOOTBALL GAMES.

Princeton, Nov. 14.—First half: Princeton 6; Yale 0.

Chicago, Nov. 14.—Chicago, 0; Cornell, 6. First half.

Cambridge, Mass., Nov. 14.—First half: Harvard, 0; Dartmouth, 0.

Ann Arbor, Mich. Nov. 14.—First half: Pennsylvania, 6; Michigan, 0.

West Point, N. Y., Nov. 14.—First half: West Point, 6; Washington and Jefferson, 5.

CHINA'S RULER IS DEAD; ALSO ALIVE

Dowager Empress Has Likewise Passed Over; Also She Has Not.

PEKIN STORIES ARE CONFLICTING

One Dispatch Says Emperor Has Been Dead Since November 10.

London, Nov. 14.—A dispatch received here this afternoon from the correspondent at Pekin of the Reuter Telegram company, says:

"The emperor of China died the night of November 10th.

DIED TODAY.

Nov. 14.—8 p. m.—The emperor died shortly after 5 o'clock this evening.

ANOTHER STORY.

Pekin, Nov. 14.—5 P. M.—The report of yesterday that the Dowager Empress of China was critically ill was today confirmed by the foreign board of the government. It is reported that at 3 o'clock this afternoon the emperor was so low that his death was regarded as imminent.

The day thus far has brought no specific official statement other than the foregoing. There is a continual procession of officials in and out of the palace. The palace guards have been trebled and the city is quiet.

The difficulty of confirming the reports emanating from the palace lies largely in the fact that it is the custom of the court to make a secret of any imperial death. Ever since yesterday the foreign board has been issuing denials of the emperor's death.

While the foreign residents in Pekin are confused and have no means of ascertaining the truth as against the practices of mis-statement of the court, the belief is crystalizing here that the emperor is already dead—that he might have died last night or even before.

The government today notified the American legation officially that Prince Chun had been made regent and that he was therefore the head of the state. This is recognition of the retirement of the dowager empress.

JAPAN'S ATTITUDE MODERATE.

Tokio, Nov. 14.—6 P. M.—In this city the report of the death of the emperor of China is generally accepted as true. The news of his passage is accompanied by a rumor that the Empress Dowager is also dead and while this is not given general credence, it is understood that she has been seriously ill for several weeks.

The Associated Press has excellent grounds for believing that the situation in China in the event of the Dowager's death, will not be made the occasion of any summary move on the part of Japan, but that the Japanese government will await an agreement of all the powers.

It may be said that it is not Japan's intention, in the event of disorder or disorganization in Chinese territory to take any step whatsoever until there has been a consultation of all the interested nations and until a course satisfactory to all has been determined upon.

Whatever may develop, Japan has determined that there shall be laid at her door, no charge of bellicose or aggressive action. This may be regarded as absolute and authoritative.

In all circles the situation is eagerly discussed. The Associated Press has been given to understand that there is a fair possibility of avoiding any trouble with China, if the new emperor is accepted and approved by the nation prior to the death of the dowager. All the newspapers here are publishing extras dealing with the possibilities of the Chinese situation.

LISTS ALIMONY JUDGMENT.

It Is One of the Liabilities of George W. Deal, of Garrett.

George W. Deal, of Garrett, an engineer in the employ of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad, has filed a petition in voluntary bankruptcy in the federal court in Fort Wayne. Liabilities are scheduled at $1,072.75 and assets at $875.

One of the liabilities scheduled is a judgment for $50 alimony secured by his former wife, Clara Deal, when she obtained a decree of divorce from the petitioner. McAdams & Hartzell are attorneys for the bankrupt.

WILL ADD TO DIKE.

At a meeting of the Lakeside Improvement association last night in the school building it was decided to strengthen the dike near the Rudisill brige in order to prevent the possibility of the floods from coming in there and an assessment of $1 per lot will be asked of the property owners. The road was raised several years ago and there is little danger from this source, but as the other portions of the dike have been raised and strengthened it was decided to do this work in connection with the improvement.

WILL TELL STORY OF STANDARD OIL

John D. Rockefeller to be Witness in Government Suit to Dissolve.

WILL BE WITNESS FOR DEFENDANT

Has Been Called by Octopus to Testify in Fight for Life.

New York, Nov. 14.—John D. Rockefeller is expected to go on the witness stand when the hearing in the government's suit to dissolve the Standard Oil company is resumed next week and tell the story of that gigantic corporation. It is said that Mr. Rockefeller will be a willing witness and that for some time he has been desirous of clearing up certain matters concerning the company.

At the office of the Standard Oil company it was stated that the company will subpoena Mr. Rockefeller, John D. Archbold, the vice president of the company, and J. A. Moffett, a director of the Standard company, as witnesses for the company in the hearing now proceeding. It is expected that Mr. Archbold and Mr. Moffett will follow Mr. Rockefeller on the witness stand.

For some time the announcement that Mr. Rockefeller would be subpoenaed as a witness in the Standard Oil case caused some confusion in Wall street, it being assumed that he was ordered subpoenaed to appear in behalf of the government. Later, however, it was learned that the whole movement was at the instance of the Standard Oil company itself and that he will appear as a witness for the defense.

FARMERS WERE ARRESTED.

Meat Dealers Brought Into Court and Allowed to Go.

Dr. George Gillie, inspector for the city health department, and Sanitary Officer Josse arrested Ed and George Griswold in the market this morning for selling meat without a license and Thomas Covington for offering meat for sale that was not kept covered.

They were taken into the city court and all of the cases were continued until next week. No bond was required of the men. The Griswolds had asked for a license and the fact that they are selling meats cheaper than the retailers in Fort Wayne has caused a movement against them. They beat one case in the court last winter and are now operating under a slaughter house license.

REACHED NO AGREEMENT.

Likely That McBride Claim Will Be Settled in Court.

A consultation was held today between the board of public works and G. N. Berggren, representing the McBride Construction company relative to a proposition made to lop several thousand dollars off the company's bill of extras in the construction of the municipal lighting plant but no agreement was reached. Another meeting was scheduled for this afternoon but as the members of the board do not think the company is entitled to all of the money under its original contract there is little prospect of a settlement outside of the courts.

HUNTERS OFF IN DROVES.

Small Army Boarded Interurban Cars for Rural Points.

One of the results of the slight snow this morning was to send a tremendous army of hunters from the city into the rural districts, and the interurban station this morning bore some resemblance to an armed camp. Dozens of men and boys armed with shotguns boarded out-going cars—north, south, east and west—in search of game.

THE WEATHER.

Chicago, Nov. 14.—For Indiana: Partly cloudy tonight and Sunday, with probably light snow in north and east portions; not much change in temperature.

For Illinois: Partly cloudy tonight and Sunday; light snow in north and central portions tonight; not much change in temperature.

For Lower Michigan: Light snow tonight and possibly Sunday; not much change in temperature.

TODAY'S TEMPERATURES.

The various thermometer readings of the day as taken at the office of the Indiana Lighting company, are as follows:

6:00 a. m.	35
7:00 a. m.	34
8:00 a. m.	34
9:00 a. m.	34
10:00 a. m.	33
11:00 a. m.	35
12:00 (noon)	36
1:00 p. m.	36
2:00 p. m.	36

THE CAREER OF FRANK J. HENEY

Graft Sleuth, Who Was Shot by Ex-Convict, Has Had a Stormy Life and Many Adventures.

"I intend to prove that the law is stronger and higher and mightier than any man or set of men in San Francisco."

In these words Mr. Heney summed up his course in regard to the San Francisco graft scandals long before he had secured convictions or had exposed the rottenness with which the municipal life of San Francisco was decaying. Mr. Heney lived up to the spirit in the words. And today those words may be accepted as summarizing the history of what Heney did, not only in the San Francisco graft muddle, but also in regard to the land fraud cases in Oregon and California, wherein he made his first national reputation.

Heney did as he said he would—he proved that the law is mightier than men. In doing it he proved abundantly his own character as a fighter, a man of unsurpassed determination, a lawyer of force and ability. He proved in the land cases brought by the United States government, that he has the power of "making good." The phrase epitomizes what Heney has been doing all his life.

Never Known to Surrender.

His has been a career of action, of battle, of the stress of life, of excitement. He always has been a "scrapper." To his own abilities, and particularly to his pluck and persistence, he owes the name he has made for himself. Heney never was a quitter. He never knew what surrender meant, except that it was a word in the dictionary. When he saw a thing that he wanted to do he went after it. If there were difficulties in the road he threw them out or knocked them down or climbed over or went around. But he continued along the road every time. He always had the faculty, akin to a talent of "getting there."

The two big achievements of his life were the prosecutions in the land cases and in the graft cases. It was due to him, fighting virtually single-handed, although directly representing the United States government, that Senator Mitchell, of Oregon, was convicted and that seventeen other men of prominence, including two congressmen, were convicted in the land cases. In those cases Heney met an opponent composed of much of the financial, political and social influence of the Pacific coast. He bucked that opponent, he fought it, he beat it.

Then he took up the San Francisco situation. There he went after the grafters as he had gone after the land thieves. Rulizing to the full that his life was in danger twenty-four hours of the day, he set to work to uncover the entire system of graft, big and little, in which San Francisco was enmeshed.

Conquers Frisco "Ring."

In the face of the San Francisco ring—one of the most scientifically contrived grafting organizations seen in the United States in the entire history of boodling—Heney "got" Ruef, "got" Mayor Schmitz, ripped the ring open and threw it into the scrap heap and let in the sunlight of publicity on the sinks of San Francisco's shame.

There were never any halfway measures about Heney. He always went the limit. When he had to defend himself in a fight in Tucson, Ariz., over a law case he killed his opponent. When he had to come out as the enemy of Ruef, the boss of San Francisco, he let it be very plainly understood what his intentions were as regards the boss and what opinions he held concerning that individual.

When the grand jury which later indicted the San Francisco grafters was impaneled Heney was opposed by Ruef's attorneys in a challenge he made to a juror who was thought biased in favor of the boodlers. Ruef's lawyers raised the point that no one knew what cases were to be brought to the attention of the grand jury.

Publicly Denounces Ruef.

Did Mr. Heney maintain a discreet and dignified silence? Not at all. He jumped to the front with this declaration, delivered at the top of his voice:

"I will tell you. I propose to charge Abraham Ruef with felony, bribery and extortion." And he leveled his forefinger and shook it at Ruef, who was sitting at the other side of the trial table and trying to arrogate to himself the functions of the public prosecutor.

In the fall of 1905 Heney gave another proof of the manner of man he is when it comes to plain speaking and "going after" people. A committee waited upon him and asked him to speak for the candidates on the fusion ticket, who were then trying to down Ruef and Schmitz. In the course of his speech Heney said:

"I personally know that Abe Ruef is corrupt, and I stand ready to prove it at any time in court. An aggressively honest district attorney could prevent corruption from retaining the foothold it now has in San Francisco. If I had charge of the district attorney's office I would send Abe Ruef to the penitentiary, where he belongs."

It required plenty of physical courage to make statements of this kind in a city where Ruef held the underworld as his sovereign domain and exercised the powers of an ignoble autocrat over the toughest characters in Frisco.

Some of Facts Exposed.

Outside of obtaining the sentences of Ruef and Schmitz, Heney did a remarkable service to San Francisco and to the cause of decent government everywhere when he exposed the graft which there held sway. Some of the things he showed were these:

Trolley franchises worth millions sold for $700,000. The city got not a cent.

Retail liquor dealers held up for thousands of dollars on threats of high license legislation.

Saloonkeepers, resort-keepers and others forced to buy their supplies from business houses controlled by members of the ring.

Theaters forced to give up a third of their profits.

Contractors engaged in public improvements made to pay tribute to the ring.

Paving contractors allowed to fatten off the city treasury in consideration of a "divvy."

Wholesale liquor dealers forced to pay monthly royalties.

French restaurants mulcted for enormous "fees" for being allowed to conduct their business in a "bohemian" manner.

Women of the underworld forced into paying regular amounts to the police at stated intervals.

Gambling house proprietors coerced into paying regular amounts to the police at stated intervals.

First Gathers Evidence.

It was as special attorney employed by a citizens' committee that Mr. Heney collected most of the evidence against Ruef, Schmitz and the others of the gang which was milking the city. He was assisted by a corps of private detectives under W. J. Burns, a noted federal secret service agent, for whom Heney had obtained a leave of absence from his regular duties. After Mr. Heney had been at work for some time and had "got the goods" on the ring there came the announcement that he had been appointed by District Attorney Langdon as a special assistant for the purpose of presenting the evidence to the grand jury and prosecuting the cases. It was as Langdon's assistant, therefore, that Heney carried on the prosecutions. The news that the dreaded Heney was to handle the cases brought consternation to Ruef and his piratical mates. They made efforts to get rid of him, but to no avail.

It was as a special attorney for the government that he prosecuted his other big cases—the land fraud litigation suits. Attention was attracted to him at Washington when he went there to argue a case before the supreme court in regard to the defense of Judge Noyes, the federal judge at Nome, Alaska, whose notorious doings there furnished to Rex Beach part of the material for his novel, "The Spoilers."

Offered Federal Post.

When he made his argument before the supreme court Justice White told Attorney General Knox that a western lawyer named Heney had made the best argument heard during that season. Knox thereupon made it a point to become acquainted with Heney and presently offered him the office of assistant attorney general. Heney declined. A month later Knox wrote Heney asking him to take charge on behalf of the government of the land fraud cases. Heney accepted, the result being that he won a national reputation.

Heney is a "native son" of California, and he received his education in that state. He was entered at the University of California for a short time, but was expelled for horsewhipping the editor of the college magazine. This was when he was 16, and he has been fighting his way most of the time since.

From the university he went to Arizona, where he rode a mustang as a cowboy and punched cattle for a considerable time. He was in poor health when he went to Arizona and needed the open-air life. For a time he taught school in Silver City, Idaho, and after that he worked in mining camps on Bonanza Creek, in the Wood River district.

He returned to Arizona and spent some time managing a store on the Apache Indian reservation for his brother. Finally he determined to turn to law as a permanent occupation.

Kills Man in Arizona.

In 1889, when he was about 30, he went to Tucson, Ariz., and began the practice of his profession. In a short time he found himself mixed up in the most exciting case of his career—the one which resulted in his killing a man.

There was in Tucson a physician named Handy, who was suing his wife for divorce. Two lawyers in turn had taken her case, but had been frightened out by Handy's threat that he would kill them unless they gave it up. Finally Mrs. Handy begged Heney to take the case. He did so, although a citizens' committee told him of the risk he was running. His reply to their expostulations was:

"Do you want it to go out that a woman cannot be defended in this town in a civil action?"

"Dr. Handy was a man of two natures," says Heney, when explaining this incident of his life. "He was of a sympathetic nature and kind to the poor. He was the leading surgeon in the territory, a prominent Mason and a member of the pioneers, but he had a violent temper and was excessively headstrong. The suit hung fire for some time. Whenever I met 'Doc' Handy on the street he would come up close to me and abuse me.

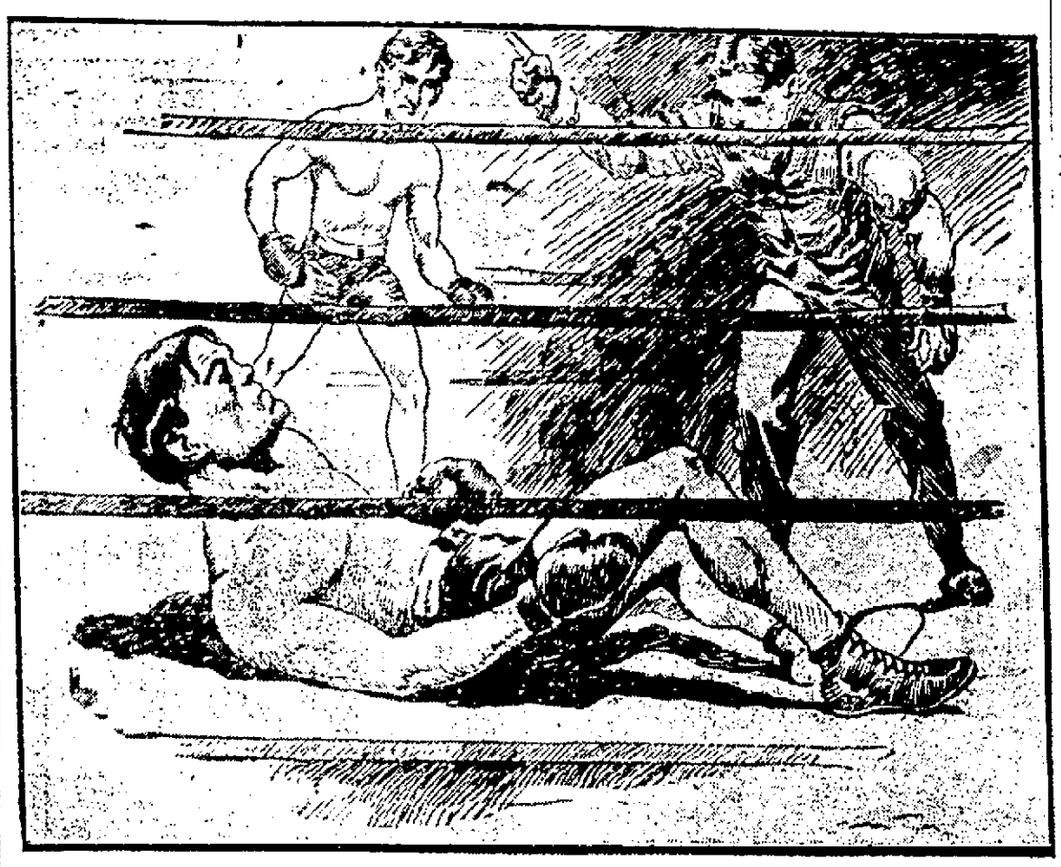
Tells of Slaying Foe.

"At last one day he attacked me on the main street. He forced me against the wall and gripped me by the throat. I got one hand lose and pulled my six-shooter. He was reaching for his gun at the same time, but failed to get it up quick enough. He grabbed the barrel of my gun as I fired. I shot him in the stomach. We both fell to the sidewalk. A crowd gathered and some one got my gun. They also got Handy's gun. Afterward Handy walked to his office, a block away.

"They took him to a hospital and he died on the operating table.

Nearly every lawyer of prominence in the territory offered to defend Heney. The grand jury, however, did not even indict him.

At the Temple Theater Next Week.



Scene from Eddie G. Grey and Company's Playlet, "His Last Match."

FRANK HENEY IS HOLDING HIS OWN

[Continued from Page One.]

has been in frequent attendance at the trials, said:

"It is time that drastic measures were used to suppress the reign of lawlessness."

The police are today convinced that Haas had planned carefully his attempt upon Heney's life. In the basement of his home are the marks of numerous bullet holes, indicating that some person had been firing at a target and neighbors have been found who recall having heard the reports of revolver shots at various times during the past fortnight.

Added to this is the statement of witnesses in the court room, of whom there are dozens.

Attorneys and newspaper men, police and detectives, all appear to have noticed Haas when he was within a few feet of his unsuspecting victim. Two private detectives assigned to Heney as body guards were within ten feet of him and while both observed the man's intention in time to spring for his extended arm they were too late. Haas had the weapon within a few inches of Heney's head when he fired, and it is the danger of blood poison resulting from burned powder or other matter in the wound that is most feared.

Interrogation of Haas.

The official interrogation of Haas took place in the court room a few moments after the wounded prosecutor had been removed to a hospital. The prisoner was seated on the edge of a table and at times his wondering gaze fell upon the pools of blood on the floor where Heney had reclined.

There were present as interrogators Chief of Police Biggy, Captain Duke and Detective Burns, the latter doing most of the questioning. In his answers Haas seemed at times wandering and somewhat incoherent. Time and time again his mind reverted to the exposure brought about by the prosecution and while he several times expressed regret at what had occurred, at other points in the inquisition he spoke of the shooting as a matter decided upon and to be accepted as a matter of course.

Haas Tells of Movements.

Haas first discussed his movements yesterday. He told of a trip in the morning to the office of the auditor, where he received and cashed a warrant for jury services. Next he visited a friend, Samuel Levy and borrowed $20, of which he gave $10 to his wife upon his return home. Leaving his home again, he had two glasses of beer in a saloon and then visited a nickelodeum, where he remained to see several sets of moving pictures. Again he returned to his home, remaining there until half an hour before the shooting, when he walked to the court room.

Haas was questioned closely about his possession of the revolver with which the shooting was done and of a number of extra cartridges found in his pocket. He said he had owned the weapon since 1901; that it had been in his pocket since Thursday and that he had carried it at various times during the past few years.

In discussing the motives for his attempt upon the life of Mr. Heney, Haas continually made reference to the disgrace of his exposure by the prosecution and his answers conveyed the idea that he had brooded over the public reference to his past life to a considerable degree. Some of the replies were as follows:

Shot for Humanity's Sake.

"What was your reason for shooting Mr. Heney?" he was asked.

"Just for humanity's sake," he replied.

"Why did you not shoot Ruef for humanity's sake?"

"Because Ruef did not denounce me that day. Oh, what I have suffered since then—don't talk. I did not do it for my sake. I had to do it. I did not think any revenge on Mr. Heney. I would talk to myself. I called myself a cur, a coward. I says, 'Why don't you meet Heney? What is my life worth?' I am only exposed wherever I go. Don't forget, Mr. Burns, I got married and raised a family of four children. Now look at what those children have suffered already by my name being in the paper. My boy was so proud when first my name appeared in the paper."

"Is it not true that you tried to qualify as a juror and get on the jury when you were not qualified?" Haas was asked.

"I am an elector; that is higher than a juror. I voted yesterday; I voted a week ago Tuesday. I got a pardon from Governor Waterman. It is a public record that I was in San Quentin. Why didn't Mr. Heney look up my record?"

Wants to Be Killed.

"I wish anybody would come and shoot me. Let them hang me. What do I care. I don't care absolutely a snap. I had only two jobs since I left San Quentin and I was knocked both times. At that time there was not more than a dozen people knew about it. I have been going to the nickelodeums to hide myself. It is dark there.

"Heney knew I was going to get him. He must have felt it in his bones. I would be ashamed to live amongst you men—do you think I would be denounced?"

Haas repeatedly denied that he had communicated his intention to any one. He said he had been in the court room but three times since his discharge as a juror. He was in court on Tuesday or Wednesday and according to the recollection of one officer, was ordered back into a seat by a policeman.

CITY BREVITIES.

Hive No. 27, Ladies of Maccabees, will give a recipe at the K. of P. hall on next Wednesday evening.

Frank Hogan is in Chicago on a few days' business visit.

W. P. Denny, of the law firm of Chapin & Denny, will leave for Washington, D. C., this evening on business connected with a patent.

The 1908 Embroidery club was entertained yesterday by Mrs. Lichtenwalter and prizes were won by Mrs. Guy Williams and Mrs. Joe Banet.

Mrs. Carl Sommers, one of the old pioneer settlers of Fort Wayne, is lying [illegible] at the home of her daughter, [illegible]ene. Her death is expected any moment.

MISS JAY STILL VERY LOW.

The condition of Miss Mary L. Jay at the Lutheran hospital is said to be very low. The patient shows no signs of improvement although she has survived much longer than expected.

MEDICS FINISH IN LAMPHERE TRIAL

[Continued From Page One.]

He identified the watch in court and showed thate the numbers of the case and works corresponded with the numbers in his records, as did also his private marking in the watch. He then identified a watch offered by the state as one he had repaired for Mrs. Belle Gunness, and showed that the numbers in the case and works and his private markings corresponded with the numbers in his records.

NEW CONCRETE BRIDGE WILL BE OPENED UP MONDAY

Commissioners and City Officials are Greatly Pleased.

The new concrete bridge over St. Mary's river at Clinton street, will be thrown open to the public on Monday morning and although the structure is not entirely completed it can be used while the remainder of the work is in progress.

A trip of inspection was made over the bridge today by Mayor W. J. Hosey, County Commissioners Tonkel, Wyss and Franke and Members Lennon, Schwartz and Brosius, of the board of public works and all were greatly pleased with the work. The city officials were highly complimentary to the commissioners who let the contract for the work and supervised it during its construction.

The structure is the first of its kind in the county and consists of two spans of a total og 217 feet. The roadway will be twenty-six feet wide with five feet on each side for a walkway. The total cost will be $26,750 and the bridge is an ornament to the city and a credit to the county board.

MAY PLAY BLUFFTON.

Foot Ball Game With Winona Aggies Called Off Today.

Owing to the snowy and damp condition of the ground at League park the foot ball game scheduled between the local Miami team and the Winona Aggies was called off this afternoon and the local managers immediately inaugurated negotiations with the Bluffton city team for a game tomorrow. It is very probable that the game will be played.

The Winona boys arrived in the city this morning and were much disappointed at not being able to test their strength and skill against the local team. Winona has asked for a game in a short time on her grounds and one may be arranged.

AT WORK ON PROGRAM.

Medical Society Topics for 1909 Being Arranged—Dr. Hurty Fist.

The program committee of the Fort Wayne Medical society, consisting of the officers of the organization, is already at work on the topics to be assigned for the next season. Drs. Calvin, Dancer and Wallace comprise the committee.

The doctors of the city are evidencing considerable interest in the public meeting to be held in the court house assembly room Tuesday evening, when Dr. J. N. Hurty, secretary of the state board of health, will be the speaker. Everybody is invited to this meeting and it is hoped to have the room crowded at that time.

The annual election of officers of the society will be held on the 1st of December.

Mrs. T. E. Bailey, of 202 Masterson avenue, who was removed to her home from the hospital several weeks ago, has improved to the extent that she is able to leave her room.

FATAL ILLNESS WAS DUE TO EFFECT OF A FALL

Miss Clara Axt Succumbs to Complications—Other Mortuary Matters.

From an illness directly the result of injuries sustained five months ago when she fell down a cellar stairway at her home, Miss Clara Axt, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Axt, 454 East Lewis street, died at 8:40 o'clock this morning. Concussion of the brain developed from the injury, and other complications ensued.

Miss Axt was a student at the Fort Wayne Business college, and her age was 17 years, 2 months and 5 days. Surviving relatives include the parents, two brothers and two sisters—Carl, Chester, Emma and Millie Axt. The deceased was a member of the Walther League of St. Paul's Lutheran church.

Funeral services Tuesday afternoon at 1:30 from the residence and at 2 o'clock from St. Paul's Church.

AMAN.

Louis Aman, for many years a resident of Fort Wayne, died at 11:30 o'clock today at his home, 623 Washington boulevard east, at the age of 67 years. Death was due to dropsy and complications, and while Mr. Aman had been in impaired health for several weeks, his death was somewhat sudden. As late as Friday evening he was able to be about the house and ate supper with his family.

Mr. Aman was a plasterer by occupation. He was born at Sidney, O., but came to Fort Wayne when a mere child and was widely and favorably known. His wife, to whom he was married forty-four years ago in this city, died in February last. Surviving children are Joseph Aman, employed at the Rurode store; Miss Celia Aman, of the People's store; John Aman, of Detroit, and the Misses Mayme and Angeline Aman. Mrs. John Blasing, Mrs. Fred Woehnker, Mrs. John Murray and Miss Angeline Fischer are half-sisters and Anthony Fischer, of Indianapolis, is a half-brother of the deceased. Mr. Aman was a member of St. Mary's Catholic church and was identified with all the men's societies of the congregation.

SCHONELL.

Mrs. Catherine Schonell, widow of William Schonell, died Thursday afternoon at Columbia City at the age of 72 years. Many years ago Mrs. Schonell lived in Fort Wayne. Four children survive. They are Mrs. Geo. Jordan, of Dayton; Henry Schonell, of Hymera, Ind.; William Schonell, of Fort Wayne, and Mrs. William Robbins, of Stuttgart, Ark.

Funeral services at Columbia City Sunday afternoon.

EMPIE.

William B. Empie, formerly a resident of Fort Wayne, died a few days ago at his home in Newport, Ark., at the age of 78 years.

Many years ago Mr. Empie was agent at the Wabash freight house in Fort Wayne. He leaves a daughter, Mrs. Van Dyke, a brother, Thomas B. Empie, of Fort Wayne, and two sisters—Mrs. Marie Hill, of Staten Island, N. Y., and Mrs. A. Y. Newkirk, of Fultonville, N. Y.

The remains will arrive in Fort Wayne at 10:30 o'clock Sunday and will be taken directly to Lindenwood cemetery for interment.

FUNERAL NOTICES.

Houlihan.—Funeral services of John M. Houlihan will be held Monday morning at 8:30 from the residence, 441 West Williams street, and at 9 o'clock from St. Patrick's Catholic church.

Halle.—Funeral services of Mrs. Margaret Halle will be held Monday morning at 8:30 from the residence, 322 Murray street, and at 9 o'clock from St. Peter's Catholic church.

CITY BREVITIES.

Ross Wallace, of Alliance, O., is in the city visiting his uncle, Sheriff Jesse Grice.

Mrs. Arthur Oberlin, of McClellan street, was removed to St. Joseph hospital last evening seriously ill from appendicitis.

Mr. and Mrs. George Paff, who have been residing on Spy Run avenue, removed today to Michigan, where they will make their future home.

Mrs. Thomas Russell Cook, of West Wayne street, is a patient at St. Joseph's hospital, where this morning she submitted to an operation for appendicitis.

Many invitations have been received in Fort Wayne to the annual dinner to be given in connection with the state convention of the Young Men's Christian association at South Bend on November 21.

PULLMAN COMPANY WINS.

New Orleans, La., Nov. 14.—In the United States circuit court of appeals this afternoon the case of the Pullman company against the Texas Railroad company was again decided in favor of the Pullman company. The case involved the order of the Texas commission requiring a reduction of about twenty per cent in the charges of the Pullman company in Texas. The Pullman company disputed the order.

EDNA'S ROOMERS "SLID" DOWN A ROPE AND ESCAPED

Police Make Unexpected Raid on Calhoun Street House.

Sergeant Pappert and Patrolman Madden were foiled early this morning by two men whom they thought they had corailed in the kitchen at Edna Long's rooming house at 1324 South Calhoun street, when they made a raid upon the place and captured four women and one man.

The officers were not expecting to make a raid but were looking for a girl that had come to the city and dropped out of sight but they found Miss Long entertaining some "lady friends" and "gentlemen friends" in the kitchen. Sixteen empty beer bottles indicated what had been the piece de resistance at the festivities. Sergeant Pappert stationed Madden in the hall to guard the back and front stairways and left two men in the kitchen. After the place had been searched and the party lined up the sergeant went after his two men but couldn't find them. A piece of rope dangling from a back window told the story of the escape.

William Thomas, or rather a fellow who gave that name, was so zealous in establishing a good reputation for the place, although he was found in a room with one of the female roomers, begot for himself a fine of $10 and costs and a jail sentence of ten days for associating.

The woman who conducted the place said she had sold bottled beer to her customers, but endeavored to mitigate a violation of the blind tiger law by stating that she dealt it out at the actual cost to her of ten cents a bottle and "never tried to make nothing off nobody." She also said that her place was conducted on strictly moral lines and that she rented rooms for legitimate purposes only. In addition she testified that "two wrasslers" were regular patrons of her place. The court didn't believe the stories told by the women and gave the keeper of the place $10 and costs and let the others go down with $5 and costs apiece.

Didn't Get His Money.

Edward Steele, the young man who had a good suit for $15,000 against the Pennsylvania company when he was arrested for drunkenness at the south depot yesterday morning, and who thought all he had to do was to collect, was glad enough to get an hour to leave town, as he viewed the situation differently "the morning after."

$5 or $10

May Save You a World of Trouble.

LOANS

on household goods, pianos, fixtures, horses and vehicles, etc., etc., made quietly and quickly. No red tape or unnecessary delay. Monthly or weekly payments arranged to suit borrower.

STRICTLY PRIVATE.

$1.20 is the weekly payment on a $50 loan for fifty weeks. Other amounts at the same proportion.

We make loans in city and all surrounding towns and country.

If you need money and cannot call at our office, fill out and mail to us the following blank and we will send a representative to you.

Name .....
Address .....
Amount Wanted.....
Kind of Security.....

Reliable. Private.

FORT WAYNE LOAN COMPANY.

Established 1826. Room 2, 2d Floor. 706 Calhoun St. Home Phone 832.

Ft. Wayne, Ind.

SEE THAT YOU SEE RIGHT

To see RIGHT is to have comfort and forget your eyes.

To see WRONG is to have headaches, nervousness, smarting eyes and swollen lids. To waste your time and earning power.

WEAR GLASSES

My "SMART SET" Eyeglasses are reasonably priced and are GUARANTEED to work.

Glasses from $1.00 up. Examinations without charge.

C. A. MEIGS

Eye-sight Specialist.

Manufacturing Optician.

LYRIC THEATER BLDG.

1012 Calhoun St.

MECHANICS

Your Salary

does not always reach from one pay day to the next. In a case of this kind it is well to know where you can get a few dollars to tide you over.

IF YOU

hold a permanent position with any Railroad, Firm, or reliable Corporation, and feel the need, at any time, of a little ready cash MAKE US A VISIT.

WE WILL ADVANCE

you any amount from $5.00 up according to the wage you earn, on your own name without endorser. We make the payments to suit yourself and YOU PAY US AT THE TIME YOU GET YOUR PAY. OUR WAY IS STRICTLY PRIVATE AND CONFIDENTIAL. THE LOWEST RATES IN THE CITY.

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Calhoun, cor. Washington
Home Phone 1293
Take Elevator.

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SOCIETY

Although Mrs. Frank Bond, of 1326 West Jefferson street, announced in her verbal invitations that her at home this afternoon for Mrs. Mather Smalley, of Saryeuse, N. Y., would be strictly informal, the informality did not prevent the reception from being both pretty and attractive. It was a most agreeable opportunity for old friends of Mrs. Smalley who is better remembered here as Miss Helen Spencer, to meet her during the visit she is making her mother, Mrs. M. V. B. Spencer. Mrs. Bond invited a numeber of ladies to assist during the afternoon who are family or girlhood friends of Mrs. Smalley and the attendance was large during the reception hours, 3 to 6 o'clock. Mrs. Bond and Mrs. Smalley received and in the parlors were Mrs. George Crane, Mrs. Stephen B. Bond, Mrs. M. V. B. Spencer, Miss Jenkinson and Miss Spencer. Mrs. Alfred Bailey and Mrs. Alex White poured coffee and their helpers were Miss Fowler, Miss McCracken, Mrs. Harvey Crane, Mrs. Darwin Myers, Mrs. Emily Griswold, Mrs. W. W. Rockhill, Mrs. John Watt. Master Stephen Bond met the guests as they called and Helen Watt and Persis Bond acted as ushers. The decorations were chrysanthemums and in the diningroom the table was arranged with yellow shaded candles and the yellow "button" chrysanthemums.

* * *

With the holidays just six weeks ahead, plans for merry doings at that time are fast multiplying. First and foremost will be the charity ball on Monday, Dec. 28, which will be held in Anthony Wayne club. The beneficiary this year will be Hope hospital, which is sadly in need of repairs and furnishings of every kind suitable to such an institution. The ladies who have the arrangements in charge hope to have this ball at least equal if not eclipse any previous charity ball given in the city in attendance and will do everything possible to make the affair a success. The committee in charge of present arrangements consists of Mrs. S. M. Foster, Mrs. C. B. Fitch, Mrs. W. E. Davis, Mrs. Reuben Patterson, Mrs. George Ladd and Miss Clara Porter. Invitations will be sent out the day after Thanksgiving.

* * *

The first of the series of assembly balls will be given on the night before Thanksgiving, in Anthony Wayne club. The ladies in charge form the Embroidery club and the success in these subscription dances last winter augers well for the attendance this season.

* * *

One of the dances of holiday week which will be popular among the younger people in society will be the masquerade under the auspices of the T. A. G. club on Dec. 30. This will be given in Mulqueen's hall.

* * *

Mrs. Theodore Seemeyer, of 918 Webster street, will entertain at bridge on Wednesday afternoon.

* * *

Miss Martha Pierce is visiting her sister in Richmond.

Mrs. Ray O. Miller is visiting her parents in Pittsburg.

Mr. and Mrs. Adam LaMar have returned from a visit in Chicago.

Miss Clara Gumbert has gone to Portland to remain with friends over Sunday.

H. J. Ash went to Angola today to visit Mr. and Mrs. Harry Scott over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ross Wallace, of Alliance, O., are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Grice.

The South Side Five-hundred league will meet with Mrs. J. F. Wing on Tuesday afternoon.

Miss Ellen MacDuff, of Jackson, Mich., is the guest for a few days of Miss Isabella Beuret.

Mr. and Mrs. Joel Hall, of Warsaw, are visiting their daughter, Mrs. G. F. Byrer, for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Jenne are entertaining her brother, Rev. James L. Chadwick, of Minneapolis.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Fox, of Denver, Col., are the guests for a week of Mr. and Mrs. James A. Graham, 710 East Lewis street.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Reitz, of Oklahoma City, are visiting Mrs. Joseph Housbach, of 443 Poplar street. The ladies are sisters.

Dr. A. F. Schultz and daughter, Minnie, and Miss Julia Zollinger are visiting Ann Arbor today to see the Michigan-Pennsylvania foot ball game.

Eugene LaPoint and daughter, Miss Gertrude, of Huntington, will spend tomorrow in this city visiting Mr. LaPont's grandson, E. E. Williams, and his wife.

The Children's Ward committee of Hope hospital will meet with Mrs. A. L. Johns on Monday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Johns' sister, Mrs. C. S. Bash.

The members of the D. D. I. club of young ladies held a business and social meeting last evening at the home of Miss Bertha Brand, of John street. Miss Agnes Dolan, of Runnion avenue, will be the next hostess for the club.

Mrs. C. Boehm entertained the Daisy pedro club Thursday afternoon. Prizes were won by Mrs. J. Pfleiderer, Mrs. C. Relue and Mrs. W. Adams. Mrs. E. J. McHugh, of Grand avenue, will be the next hostess.

Major A. A. Barnes, of London, Eng., who had been visiting his brother, A. E. Barnes, and family, left yesterday for St. Paul, Minn., and from there will sail for India, where he has been appointed commandant of Shanghai with the title of colonel.

A company of young ladies who formed a theater party at the Majestic last night as guests of Miss Mela Seelig was composed of Misses Flora Charle, Flora and Grace Byrer, Anna Melching, Rosina Klepper, Lola Eckles, Irene and Mabel Martin and Ella Woehnert.

The girls of the Sun Chee Ola club formed a theater party at the Majestic this afternoon. The club members are Misses Luella Moellering, Marian Purcell, Marie Calkins, Helen Denny, Nell and Kate Bleekman, Claudine Smittey, Bertha Leach, Edith Lund, Dorothy Kilgore.

The Mineola club members were entertained by Miss Edna Sternberger, of 1416 Sherman street, in honor of her birthday anniversary yesterday. The young people enjoyed games and music. There were present Misses Clara Dietrick, Laura Bogner, Mary Dondero, Rose Dondero, Marie Dietrick, Alma Israel, Hilda Snyder, Angeliena Langholz, Mrs. Marie Hale and Messrs. James Ross, Ray Schreve, Ecky Sternberger, Christ Shere, Tate Harrison, Laurence Hale, Fred Israel, Ed Israel, Louis Hickman. The invited guests were Mrs. E. J. Barr, Miss Gertrude Coates and Walter Beeker.

Miss Charlotte Birnie, of Portland, Me., has been visiting Mrs. A. O. Waterman and Miss Evelyn Walter for several months, and during the time has been frequently entertained by friends of her hostesses. Next week Miss Birnie will return to her home. In honor of her departure Misses Ruth and Helen Caldwell entertained last evening the members of the Qui Vive club and as many boys of the same crowd of young people. The decorations were carried out in yellow and white by the use of chrysanthemums, yellow candles and tulle. There were present Misses Charlotte Sites, Gladys Hughes, Elizabeth Porter, Irma Poole, Marguerite Fee, Gwendolyn and Georgia Saylor, Louise and Marjorie Pickard, Helen Morris, Dorothy White, Virginia Olds, Helen Magee, Margaret Fisher, Mildred Saylor, Ruth Evans, Helen Colerick and George Willey, Herbert Miller, Eben Lane, Marshall McKay, Edward McCaskey, Ewing Bond, Eugene Hattersley, Richard Bohn, Elliott Pellens, Abbott Carter, Onslow Orr, Marshall and Charles Worden, Alfred Gross and Emery Frank.

Mr. and Mrs. James E. Scroggy gave a pretty five-hundred party at their home in Lakeside last evening in celebration of the twenty-fifth anniversary of their marriage. The decorations were conspicuous for their beauty as many flowers were used in all the rooms. The parlor had pink roses and chrysanthemums, with smilax wreathed about the chandelier; yellow 'mums decorated the living room and in the dining room, where an elegant supper was served, the lights were shaded in red and Richmond roses filled vases for the table and sideboard. The tally cards were water color designs. The invited guests were Mr. and Mrs. Herman Mackwitz, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Conway, Mr. and Mrs. Beeks Erick, Mr. and Mrs. William Kahoe, Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Lewis, Mr. and Mrs. George Trier, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Whitelam, Mr. and Mrs. John Fratis, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Sherbondy, Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Cook, Mr. and Mrs. William Schultz, Mr. and Mrs. Mark Cocherl, Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Puckett, Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Henderson, Mr. and Mrs. Will Leedy, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Current, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Bash, jr., Mr. and Mrs. Frank Mommer, Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Youngmarker, Miss Anna Current, Mr. and Mrs. James R. Van Camp, Mr. and Mrs. George Waldschmidt, Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Jones, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Sterling, Mr. and Mrs. John Luntz, Mr. and Mrs. L. P. Hulburd, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Thomas, Mr. and Mrs. Louis Rose, Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Lamborn, Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Brady, Mr. and Mrs. T. R. Spaulding, Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Van Fleet, Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Kaiser, Mr. and Mrs. William F. Graeter, Mr. and Mrs. J. V. Reul.

* * *

Snyder—Hollopeter.

The home of Mrs. M. E. Hollopeter, of Springfield township, was the scene of a pretty wedding on Wednesday afternoon, Nov. 11, when Miss Lois Hollopeter, daughter of M. E. Hollopeter became the bride of Mr. William Snyder. The ceremony was performed at 4 o'clock by Rev. E. W. Erick, of Spencerville. The bride was attended by a sister of the bridegroom, Miss Tevilla Snyder, and Mr. Herbert Warner was the attendant of the bridegroom. The bride is an attractive young woman in appearance and she looked especially well in her wedding gown, a white satin made princess style and trimmed with beautiful lace. The bride carried a bouquet of bride roses. Miss Snyder wore a white silk mull gown and carried pink carnations. Miss Alta Smith played the wedding march as the bridal party entered the parlor and took their stand under an arch of smilax and chrysanthemums. Directly after felicitations had been extended an elaborate wedding supper was served. The dining room was decorated with chrysanthemums and ferns. There were present from out of town Mrs. Frank Hollopeter and daughter from Arkansas; Mrs. Mellie Downs and daughters, Grace and Olive, from Waterloo; Mr. and Mrs. Frank Snyder and daughter, of Garrett, and Rev. and Mrs. Erick, of Spencerville.

* * *

Notes of Literary Clubs.

Rev. E. W. Averill will read a paper before the Fortnightly club on Monday evening on the "Higher Criticism of the Old Testament." The discussion will be led by Dr. G. W. McCaskey, Mrs. C. M. Dawson, Dr. Warren Calvin and Rabbi Harry Ettelson.

The Book Reviewers club will meet on Tuesday with Mrs. Eric Crull. Mrs. John Heller will review "Mr. Crewe's Career," by Winston Churchill.

The Current Literature club will meet on Tuesday with Mrs. D. H. Caldwell. Mrs. Elmer E. Morgan will review the second part of "Adam Bede," by George Eliot.

The Woman's Reading club will meet on Tuesday with Mrs. Horace Granger. Mrs. J. H. Jacobs will have a paper on "Napoleon Bonaparte in Half Tones," and Mrs. S. D. Hanna one on "Influential Women of Napoleon's Reign."

A change has been made in the time and place of the Duodecimo club's next meeting from that stated in the year book. The club will meet on Thursday evening of the coming week in the parlors of Plymouth Congregational church. Mrs. H. B. Hunt will read an illustrated paper on mural decorations. All members of the Woman's league are invited to attend.

There will be no meeting of the Twentieth Century club until Friday, Nov. 27. The meeting which the year book announces for next Thursday has been postponed.

* * *

A Country Party.

A number of ladies who formed part of a company at the home of Mrs. Ernest Dannelfelser, on the Maysville road, on Friday were Mrs. Peter Certia, Mrs. Adolph Oelke, Mrs. August Krueper and Mrs. W. H. Brudi.

GOVERNOR AND MRS. MARSHALL.

Will Be Welcomed in Social Circles of Indianapolis.

That Governor-elect Tom Marshall and his charming wife will receive a cordial welcome from social circles of Indianapolis when they take up their residence in the capital city is a foregone conclusion. The Indianapolis Sun casts an early glance towards the future in the following presage:

"Indianapolis society is looking forward to the first of the new year for increased activity in social circles. It is expected that the new governor, Mr. Marshall, and his wife, will give a number of receptions. It is not known where the governor will live, but it is likely he will lease a home on N. Meridian. Governor-elect Marshall and his wife have many acquaintances among the society people of Indianapolis. Mrs. Marshall has a reputation of being a charming entertainer and the Marshall home at Columbia City has been the scene of some of the prettiest and most elaborate functions in northern Indiana."

SENIOR CLASS PLAY.

The play which the senior class of the high school will give on the night following Thanksgiving promises to be the best thing in amateur theatricals which has been given under similar auspices. And that is saying considerable as the class plays have been so well done heretofore that they were popular entertainments.

EVEYTHING IS TRIMMED.

"Have nothing plain," might be called the edic tof the present season, for so few garments without trimming are worn.

For example, even the tailor suits are decorated with bias bands. Next to these in plain forms of ornamentation are buttons and buttonholes, the latter more often imitation than real, because they are decorative.

To accentuate the effect of trimming, the "holes" are formed by piping cords, usually of a contrasting shade, to the background.

For instance, a dark gray will have a very light shade, or, if there is a light thread running through the goods, this is taken as suggestion for the buttonhole color. Buttons may be molds, covered with the same stuff as the "holes," or sometimes entirely different and more elaborate. Carved pearl in smoked shades are frequently worn, or gun metal lightened by the introduction of cut steel points. The only kind not used this season, save on evening gowns, are rhinestones. They seem to be relegated to oblivion.

THE SYLPHBOCKER, A NEW IDEA.

And now the sylphbocker! The latest comer is of the purest of Italian silk, so elastic in weave that there is not the slightest danger of its cracking or tearing. As its name implies, it is a combination garment designed for wear under the close fitting Directoire gowns and supplies the place of the corset cover and petticoat. The knickers are just sufficiently full to be comfortable, and the corset cover is so shaped that it simply clings to the figure as close as Jersey cloth.

Finished with narrow, fine Val. lace, this is an exceedingly dainty garment.

ALL THE LETTERS.

The following is the shortest sentence containing all the letters of the alphabet:

"Pack my box with five dozen liquor jugs."—Home Notes.

THE VERSE OF THE WEEK.

Today is the time for laughter,
Tomorrow the time for tears,
Whatever may come hereafter,
Whatever of woe with years.
Today is the time to borrow
The best that the gods can give,
We can sorrow, if need be, tomorrow,
But today is the time to live.
—Home Notes.

We make Frames.
We frame Pictures.
KEIL & KEIL,
17-eod-tf 926 Calhoun St.

GRAND OPENING

Charles A. Phelps' beautiful souvenir post card and art store, 16 Arcade Bldg., this afternoon and evening. A beautiful souvenir to every visitor.

Just the thing—a photo of baby taken at Miner's for a present to your friends at Christmas.

$2.75 round trip to Indianapolis via "Wabash Valley Route" account of I. O. O. F. encampment. Good going 5:40 p. m. train Nov. 16, all trains Nov. 17 and 18. Good returning up to and including Nov. 21.
FT. WAYNE & WABASH TRACTION CO. 14-2t

NOT PERMITTED TO TALK.

F. D. Conrad is in Much Better Condition Today at Hope Hospital.

F. D. Conrad, the young farmer of near Leo, who nearly accomplished his suicidal intentions at the Commercial hotel yesterday morning, passed a very good night, and this morning seemed unusually bright and cheery, and his doctor states that there is every possibility that he will recover. The doctor will not permit anyone to talk to him and forbids Conrad from saying much. The latter has not said a word in regard to his actions yesterday and it will be several days before the doctor will permit any one to worry him with queries.

SCHOOLS GENERALLY O. K.

Superintendent of County Schools H. G. Felger spent the greater part of the past week in visiting the schools of Scipio and Springfield townships and reports that he found them with a very few exceptions in excellent condition. He is much pleased with the progress being made by the teachers.

The teachers of Lafayette and Pleasant townships to the number of eighteen gathered in the Elektron building today for their regular monthly institute.

BANKER SPEAKS TONIGHT.

George E. Allen, the noted bank educator, who has been attending the convention at Indianapolis, arrived in the city this afternoon and this evening will address a meeting of the members of the Fort Wayne Chapter of the American Institute of Banking in the Commercial club rooms.

STOUT MURDER CASE WILL BEGIN ON MONDAY

Second Man in Woodburn Killing to be Given Hearing.

The trial of John Stout, indicted for the murder of Marshal Columbus Croy, at Woodburn, on June 7, 1907, will be taken up in the circuit court on Monday morning with Judge Edward O'Rourke presiding, and at least two days will be consumed in selecting a jury from the regular panel of twelve men and a special venire of 100 ordered by the court about ten days ago. The sheriff and his deputies served every summons with the exception of one man, who could not be found, which is probably due to a mistake in the name.

Prosecutor Albert E. Thomas will be assisted in the prosecution by Hon. James M. Robinson and Deputy Prosecutor Harry Hilgeman, and the accused will have his case in the hands of Phil. B. Colerick, who will act as attorney for the poor, and Judge R. K. Erwin, who defended Herman Miller, one of the men accused of the same crime and who was convicted last summer and sentenced to life imprisonment.

Mr. Thomas stated today that the length of time that will be consumed is problematical as he does not know just what the defense will offer but it is not likely that it will take as long for the hearing as was used up in the Miller case unless the convicted man is introduced by the defense in which event it will take the state several days to show his animosity toward the murdered marshal and the general character of the man.

LaDuke Will Testify.

Fred LaDuke, who made the confession that brought about the arrests and who is jointly charged with other men in the commission of the crime, will testify unless he has changed his mind about the matter. He stated in the Miller case that John Stout fired the shot that caused the death of Croy.

The defense will rely upon its ability to prove an alibi for the accused and the state will not be required to supply the mass of evidence that was necessary in the other case to show the feeling entertained by Miller against Croy. Another branch of testimony that consumed a long time during the first trial will be eliminated as the finding of the cigars in Herman Miller's stove at his blacksmith shop will not be gone into.

The state will show, however, that Stout is a good shot with a revolver and will prove that he spent a great deal of time practicing with his gun.

Miller and John Baker, who is also under indictment, will be competent witnesses but the defense will probably not introduce either presuming that the same policy will be followed that was adhered to before. It was not thought then that the testimony of either would carry much weight with the jury.

The prosecution had its witnesses lined up for the other trial in the most systematic way and there were no delays to wait for them as they were wanted. This was a great factor in finishing up promptly and although the other case dragged along it was on account of the illness of Juror John Cooke. John F. Daly, the veteran deputy bailiff, who has had charge of the spectators at all of the important murder trials for a great number of years, will be on duty during the trial.

Council Appropriates Money.

The county council this afternoon appropriated $400 to pay Judge Erwin for assisting in the defense. This amount was allowed by Judge O'Rourk, but the councilmen were inclined to cut the amount, but the request went through by a vote of three to two. Several of the members were absent.

Prosecutor A. E. Thomas asked an additional appropriation of $300 to cover all the cases. He originally requested that $1,200 be allowed, but this was reduced to $1,000. Of this amount $600 has been expended in the Miller trial. The council decided that as this will pay for trying Scott to lay over the requisition as part of the money would be unexpended the first of January and would revert to the general fund.

Leikauf Case Continued.

The hearing of the Leikauf mandamus suit against the city was continued this morning at the request of Judge S. M. Hench until Monday, when it will be taken up again unless some other course is decided upon by the officers of the company.

Judge O'Rourke held yesterday that the company should have proven in its original testimony that the character of the buildings is such as to entitle it to a license. Instead an attempt was made after the city had introduced its testimony to put on a number of witnesses in rebuttal, which the judge held was not competent.

Judge Hench then asked time to consult with Judge Chapin, who is associated wth him in the case, and expected to be ready this morning, but he was compelled to ask more time, as he was not prepared to go ahead.

Hickox Case Dismissed.

A suit filed by Harry Hickox against Joseph Vantocino to collect money paid on a motorcycle, was dismissed in the superior court when it was called for a hearing this morning.

Hickox was recently convicted of stealing an automobile and sentenced to the reformatory at Jeffersonville, where he is a prisoner. In his absence the case could not have been successfully tried and it was stricken from the docket.

Court Notes.

The September term of the circuit court closed this afternoon and the November term will begin on Monday.

The suit of Dr. A. H. Macbeth against the Fort Wayne and Lima Traction company for damages to his automobile was postponed until the next term of court.

The support suit of Lottie Collins against Louis Collins was settled and dismissed.

We make Frames.
We frame Pictures.
KEIL & KEIL,
17-eod-tf 926 Calhoun St.

Beginners' Dancing Class
Forms Monday, 8 P. M.
Mulqueen School. Phone 68.

SURE.

Farmer—Hey! You! This stream is posted!
City Lad—I know it; I'm settin' on one!

SHOW IN MINER'S WINDOW.

Handsome Group Picture of Scottish Rite "Cornerstone" Class.

Displayed in the window of C. W. Miner's art studio, on West Wayne street, is a handsome group picture finished in sepia platinum, of the members of the "Cornerstone" class that was taken into the rites of the Ancient and Accepted Order of Scottish Rite last September. There were forty-four members of this class and the photos are grouped in an exceptionally artistic fashion with the officers of the class in the center. Rev. R. O. Miller was president; Harry Keplinger, vice president; Dr. L. E. Brown, historian; F. R. Dulin, secretary, and E. Detzer, treasurer.

The picture is attracting considerable attention and much favorable comment. It is a very large one, measuring three feet wide and four and a half feet long.

WANTED—500 ladies to use POCAHONTAS PERFUME. For Sale by MEYER BROS. CO. Three Drug Stores

COAL and CLOTHING
Takes MONEY to buy them
We loan on furniture, pianos, horses, wagons, fixtures, etc.
PAYMENTS SMALL—TERMS EASY.
Privately and Quickly.
Thinks of us when you want to borrow Money.
HOME PHONE—1773
PEOPLE'S LOAN CO.
718 Calhoun St., Opp. Court House, 2d Floor, Room 5, Seidel Block.

WEDDING DECORATIONS
American Beauties, Chrysanthemums, Roses, Carnations, Violets and Lily of the Valley.
MISS FLICK
FLORIST
Artistic arrangement of
Shower and Round Bouquets, Garlands, Baskets and Book Marks.
Fine Palms and Ferns for Decorating.
EARLY ORDERING IS ALWAYS AN ADVANTAGE.
MISS FLICK

AS SOCIAL calls require the use of engraved cards, do not neglect ordering before you have used up your last one.
Fine Engraving, Visiting Cards.
Wedding Invitations,
Monograms and At-Homes.
LEHMAN BOOK & NEWS CO.
128 EAST BERRY STREET.

VESEY, FLORIST
828 CALHOUN STREET.
Japanese Air Plant;
New Stock Now In.
Chrysanthemums.
All Sizes. All Prices.

A Perfect Blend
Of Perfect flours;
The Perfect Result:
PERFECTION WAFERS "P. W." on Every One
Your grocer would be perfectly delighted to supply you.
Ask him today.
PERFECTION BISCUIT CO.

Sentinel's Free Cook Book

BLACKBERRY CATSUP

Cover mashed berries with boiling water, simmer fifteen minutes, press again and strain. Allow for each quart juice a half teaspoonful each mace, cinnamon, pepper and white mustard. Cook down to about a quarter of the original quantity, add vinegar (pure) to make strength and consistency required, then bottle and seal while hot.

A Tired Worker will find recuperation and strength from a lunch on
GRAPE-NUTS
and cream.
"There's a Reason"

Diamond Rings $20 and $25
Selected quality diamonds. Plain and fancy ladies' or gentlemen's rings, $20 and $25. These rings are exceptional values. Ask to see them.
A small deposit will hold one of these for later delivery.
TRENKLEY & KOERBER
816 CALHOUN STREET. LEADING JEWELERS.

The Fort Wayne Sentinel

EVERY EVENING EXCEPT SUNDAY

BY E. A. K. HACKETT.

The Sentinel is a member of the Associated Press and gets the news by wire from all parts of the world the same day it happens.

VOL. LXX.....NO. 93

Entered at the Postoffice, Fort Wayne, Ind., as second-class mail matter.

Daily, 10c per Week. Weekly, $1 per Year

SATURDAY, NOV. 14, 1908.

TONIGHT.

Unions—Brewery Workmen, No. 62; Iron, Tin and Steel Workers, No. 17.

Miscellaneous — United Commercial Travelers.

Fraternal—Rathbone Temple, No. 31, Pythian Sisters; Ladies of the Maccabees, Hive No. 27; Minerva Council, No. 69, D. of P.; Carmen Old Fort lodge, No. 379.

Amusements—Temple theater, vaudeville; Lyric theater, vaudeville; Majestic theater, Our Own Stock company in "The House of a Thousand Candles."

EXPOSING HIMSELF.

A gentleman in San Francisco who was diligently trying to live down a past that embraced a convict's record shot down in a court room the man who uncovered that record. The man who was shot is Francis J. Heney, the special attorney of San Francisco who for three years has been an avenging Nemesis on the track of the looters of that city. The man who shot him is Morris Haas, an exalted member of the Abe Ruef gang. Mr. Haas was getting himself on a jury that is to try Abe Ruef. Attorney Heney did not want Mr. Haas on that jury—reasons obvious, of course. He checkmated the career of Mr. Haas as a good citizen in performance of high duty upon jury service by presenting a photograph showing Mr. Haas in stripes as a convict.

Whereupon Mr. Haas became angry, brooded upon his "exposure" and his moral crucifixion and decided it were well that Mr. Heney die. So creeping upon the lawyer unawares Mr. Haas shot him down. Hundreds saw the cowardly deed, which, though invested with dramatic circumstance, was so thoroughly despicable as to deprive the erstwhile climber, Mr. Haas, of all sympathy. Meanwhile, Mr. Haas, in the solitude of his cell, should reflect that it was not Heney who exposed him. He exposed himself. A man with a past that is being lived down should have great care in exposing himself even for Abe Ruef. Abe, it will be remembered by those who followed his former trial, took care of himself. He "peached" on Schmitz and the rest of the city hall "gang."

As for Attorney Heney he is going to recover, it very happily appears, and promises to finish the prosecution of Ruef and to deal also with his assailant. Devoutly it will be hoped so.

There are not many Heneys in the land. Great is the need of them and greater is the scarcity of them. Heney has done some sensational routing of grafters, but the great field of his endeavor lies mainly untouched before him. The country needs that his ploughshare should go farther and deeper than it has yet gone.

The emperor of China is dead. Likewise he isn't. The way news can be hived in the imperial palace in the Forbidden City is not easily comprehended by the western world. The probability is that the emperor is dead; it also may be true as rumored that the dowager empress is dead. Just what is going on, in case this double bereavement of the flowery kingdom is true, no one can say, but persons familiar with the things that happen to belated election returns in this more enlightened country may perhaps hazard a guess that when the fellows that hang around the throne come out of the closet there will be complete arrangements for the succession and other high places in the empire. So conflicting is the news from Pekin that little credence can be given any of it. It has been rumored heretofore that the emperor had died and perhaps he did. He might have died half a decade ago and the Chinese people would have no means of being the wiser if the dowager and palace officials had any design to suppress the fact.

The interstate commerce commission has just issued its quarterly report of passengers killed in train accidents, in which the number is reduced to thirteen. This is five less than the lowest previous record for a quarter, which was for the three months ending June 30, 1902. The number is less than half as large as last year. The number of passengers and trainmen killed is only sixty-three per cent of the previous record. The number of collisions and derailments in the quarter ending June 30 was 2,130, or 820 collisions and 1,310 derailments of which 130 collisions and 1,310 derailments affected passenger trains. During the three months ending June 30 the casualties numbered 13,689, or 591 killed and 13,098 injured, being a decrease of 1,752 in the total number reported in the preceding three months.

It would be consoling to express proper horror and indignation over the shooting of Francis J. Heney in a San Francisco court room by an ex-convict the graft sleuth had exposed, but we in Indiana are handicapped. A Terre Haute desperado killed a city detective and meant to slay the prosecuting attorney in a court room in that city. After a long delay a trial was had and the murderer was—sentenced to die? Not by many leagues. He was convicted of manslaughter and will be free some day if he keeps his health. That's the greeting one Indiana jury sends to the assailant of Frank Heney. It may comfort him, though we at home blush for the record.

Chancellor Von Buelow is going to have an audience with his august master next week, the chief purpose of which will be to tell the German sovereign that he sure does talk too much, too loud and about too many things. Now can you fancy a member of the Roosevelt cabinet, any one of them from Root to Garfield, booming into the Roosevelt presence with the announcement—"Sire, I regret to report," etc., etc.

Probably too late to connect the present burst of weather with the election, though it may be regarded as a remote consequence issuing from the deliberation with which Indiana results were ascertained and officially set down.

WILLIAM FREUCHTENICHT MADE PRESIDENT OF BLACKFORD CLUB

Young Lawyers Elected Officers Friday Night—May Meet With Doctors.

William Freuchtenicht was made president of the Blackford Law club at a meeting held in the court house last evening. He succeeded Harry G. Hogan. Other officers elected are as follows: Vice president, Arthur Parry; secretary, Burns Douglas; treasurer, Lee Hartzell.

There ar eighteen members of this club and they constitute the major portion of the rising young lawyers of the city. The club has been in existence for some years and has been the source of much social enjoyment, as well asan educational benefit. It was proposed at the meeting to arrange a series of joint meetings with the doctors of the city and a committee was appointed to confer with a committee from the Medical society. These meetings will have no definite purpose other than a means for an interchange of ideas and better acquaintanceship.

HOY NOT BADLY HURT.

Was Despondent and Tried to Cut Throat With Knife.

Charles Hoy, who attempted to cut his throat with a small pocket knife at the county jail yesterday afternoon, succeeded in making only a small gash and he will recover. Sheriff Grice states that he believes the man is mentally unbalanced as he attempted to butt out his brains after the knife had been taken from him. His escape is due to the fact that the blade was too short.

Hoy is serving time for stealing a shotgun and had a visit from his wife and parents. He was despondent and after they left he went to his cell and gashed his throat. The prisoners caught and held him until Turnkey Otto Richa got hold of him and took the knife away from him.

Messrs. Chris and Frank Gebert and Newton Hauk have returned from a trip to North Dakota, and were so pleased with prospects there that each will invest in a farm in that section.

Wants Higher Naval Rank Revived.

JOHN G. PILLSBURY.

Washington, Nov. 11.—Strong recommendation that the grade of vice admiral be revived in the navy is made in the annual report of Rear Admiral J. E. Pillsbury, chief of the bureau of navigation. Rear Admiral Pillsbury says:

"Rank naturally goes with command, and no better illustration of our deficiencies in this respect is shown than in the command of the fleet of ships now on its voyage around the world. Here are sixteen battle ships of the first class, with auxiliaries. It is the most powerful fleet that ever attempted to make such a voyage. It is the center of naval attraction of the world, and in spite of adverse criticism and alarming prediction it has thus far pursued its voyage in accordance with its prearranged itinerary. The commander in chief of this force has only the rank of rear admiral. With any other service than our own this fleet would be commanded by an admiral, with a vice admiral second in command, and with rear admirals and division commanders.

"It is urged as due to the service and to the country that the commanders in chief of our Atlantic and Pacific fleets should at least have the rank of vice admiral, and it is recommended that five vice admirals be authorized by congress."

STARTS CAMPAIGN AGAINST KEY WEST CIGAR FRAUDS

Sale of Bogus Brands Enjoined as First Step In General Movement Now on Foot.

One injunction has followed another in the United States courts, restraining the use of the name "Key West" in connection with cigars not made in that city. This is the beginning of a general campaign against the practice of misbranding cigars. The injunctions are obtained by the Key West Cigar Manufacturers' association.

An injunction recently issued in Philadelphia restrains the defendant "from in any way, manner or form directly or indirectly, whether by means of labels, bands, marking on boxes, word of mouth or otherwise, making use of the words 'Key West,' and any and all colorable imitations thereof, in connection with the sale or offering for sale of cigars which are not in truth and in fact made in Key West, Fla."

Mr. S. R. Perry of the law firm of Steuart & Steuart, New York, counsel for the Key West manufacturers, says:

"The defendants in this case are only one of many dealers who make a practice of misbranding cigars and of substituting weeds of all kinds for the Key West made product. Owing to climatic, atmospheric and other favoring conditions, Key West, Fla., has exceptional advantages for the manufacture of cigars, and the output of the genuine Key West product is now about 100,000,000 cigars a year. Many times that number of cigars are, however, sold as 'Key West,' and it is this fraud that we intend to stop. Smokers can partly protect themselves by observing on the bottom of the box the name of the state in which their cigars are made. If not made in a Florida factory, a cigar evidently cannot be a 'Key West.'"

Dr. Lyon's PERFECT Tooth Powder

Cleanses, preserves and beautifies the teeth, and Purifies the breath

A superior dentifrice for people of refinement

Established in 1866 by

J. P. Lyon, D.D.S.

IT MAY SURPRISE YOU

To learn that in nine out ten optical stores the cost of glasses depends not so much upon the quality of service or the glasses furnished as upon the appearance of the customer. If a man looks prosperous he may pay $5 for the same glasses that a more plainly dressed person may get for $3 or perhaps for $2.

This is Gospel Truth

Our prices are the same to all; rich or poor, young or old, whether you live in the city or in the country.

The ROGERS system furnishes correct glasses, backed by a guarantee to give satisfaction.

NO CHARGE FOR EXAMINATION.

Glasses from $1.00 up

H. H. Rogers

EYESIGHT SPECIALIST.
117 W. BERRY STREET
Member N. Y. Optical Society.

Wavy and Curly Hair

may be obtained without the aid of curling irons, by the use of Mrs. Mason's Old English Hair Tonic, when used according to directions.

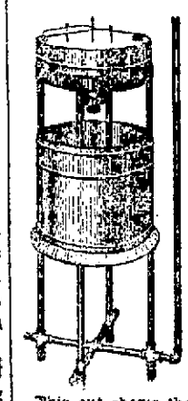
Mrs MASON'S Old English HAIR TONIC

is prepared from an old English formula for feeding and nourishing the roots of the hair. It thoroughly cleanses the scalp, eradicates dandruff, prevents the hair from falling out, promotes its growth, and enables it to retain its natural color and gloss.

Used by the leading society women of New York, London, and Paris, among whom are the Duchess of Marlborough, Mme. Melba, and many others.

Mrs. Mason's Old English Hair Tonic and her Shampoo Powder constitute a Complete Treatment for the Hair.

FOR SALE BY
The Rurode Dry Goods Co., Fort Wayne, Ind.



This cut shows the framework before it is placed in the concrete.

DON'T

Close a deal for a Acetylene Gas plant for lighting your house until you have investigated the great superiority of the Concrete Pit Machine. It will last several times longer, holds from two to three times as much carbide as other makes that are sold for about the same prices, and the outside installment makes it absolutely safe. Address C. R. JENNE, Fort Wayne, Ind., and I will mail you printed matter. I want to get in correspondence with parties that contemplate a trip to Europe, with a view of interesting them in the foreign patents. They can make their expenses and big money besides. Want agents in every country.

Try the Sentinel Want Ads. Sentinel Want Ads Pay.

Beauty and Bad Breath

Cannot Go Together No Matter How a Woman May Try to Make Them.

It does not matter how beautiful a woman may be, if she is afflicted with bad breath she will be shunned and pitied by men and even women will studiously avoid her.

If any woman doubts this statement let her make a point of asking a friend in whom she may confide, a man friend or relative. If he be honest he will tell her that foul breath from the mouth of a woman will drive men from her more rapidly than any other personal affliction.

Foul breath arouses in man disgust and where this quality is brought into play no amount of self-denial or reasoning can overcome the natural repugnance which comes to man when he is in company with such a woman.

What is true of bad breath in woman is not true in so great a degree in men. Women are looked upon as the incarnation of sweetness, breeding, virtue and refinement. Foul breath will sicken a man so that he cannot feel for such a woman a companionship necessary to make him desire to be in her company.

There is absolutely no occasion for bad breath in either men or women. Charcoal, the strongest absorbent known, when taken into the stomach, will prevent this repugnant tendency or affliction.

Stuart's Charcoal Lozenges are sold in tremendous quantities all over America and Canada. They cure and have cured all forms of bad breath. A single box will convince you of this fact. One should eat some of these lozenges after each meal and upon retiring. You might eat fifty of them without harm. They are not medicine but pure willow charcoal mixed with sweet honey to make them palatable and compressed into a lozenge to preserve their peculiar and lasting strength.

The next time you wish to go into company and don't want your foul breath to humiliate you, eat several of Stuart's Charcoal Lozenges and your breath will be pure and sweet.

Every druggist carries them, price 25 cents, or send us your name and address and we will send you a trial package by mail free. Address F. A. Stuart Co., 200 Stuart Bldg., Marshall, Mich.

NEW BREAD NOW CAUSES STOMACH DISTRESS AND MISERY

You Like It But Don't Dare Eat It for Fear of Indigestion.

You can eat anything your stomach craves without fear of a case of Indigestion or Dyspepsia, or that your food will ferment or sour on your stomach if you will take Diapepsin after eating.

Your meals will taste good, and anything you eat will be digested; nothing can ferment or turn into acid or poison or stomach gas, which causes Belching, Dizziness, a feeling of fullness after eating, Nausea, Indigestion (like a lump of lead in stomach), Biliousness, Heartburn, Water brash, Pain in stomach and intestines or other symptoms.

Headaches from the stomach are absolutely unknown where this effective remedy is used. Diapepsin really does all the work of a healthy stomach. It digests your meals when your stomach can't. Each triangule will digest all the food you can eat and leave nothing to ferment or sour.

Get a large 50-cent case of Pape's Diapepsin from your druggist and start taking to day and by tomorrow you will actually brag about your healthy, strong Stomach, for you then can eat anything and everything you want without the slightest discomfort or misery, and every particle of impurity and Gas that is in your stomach and intestines is going to be carried away without the use of laxatives or any other assistance.

TERRE HAUTE IN THROES OF MAD DOG SCARE AND IS HURT

Her Trade Suffers and Merchants Demand That City Quiet Alarms.

Terre Haute, Ind., Nov. 14.—The mad dog scare has caused the Retail Merchants' association and the Business Men's club to take hold of the situation, the former adopting resolutions calling on the city authorities to put an end to the danger of unmuzzled dogs, which is alarming people so they will not come to Terre Haute to trade.

Others not interested in trade conditions have contributed nearly $1,000 mostly in amounts of 25 cents, to send victims to the Chicago Pasteur institute.

Fifty Take Pasteur Treatment.

Fifty Terre Haute persons have taken or are taking treatment. The present scare dates from the death of 12 year old Peter Grosse a week ago.

Two months ago he was bitten by one of a litter of ten bull pups. These pups were distributed through a neighborhood and they snapped at every one. This at the time was supposed to be due to the nature of the breed. The mother dog died while nursing her progeny, but it was not thought she was afflicted with rabies.

A dozen children were rushed to the Chicago institute following the death of the Grosse boy and Dr. Lagorio wrote that all who had been bitten by the pups should be hurried to him and if they were too poor to pay his fee he would treat them free.

Since then several have been sent to Chicago daily.

City Council Takes Action.

The city council was called in special session last night to make an appropriation and take action in regard to dogs running at large. Two months ago when another scare was on the town, the police killed 500 dogs in ten days, but the cooler weather coming, the danger was supposed to be passed.

A. B. Kruzan, a letter carrier, went to Chicago today for treatment. Charles Curtis, who made a trip to the Chicago institute, has brought suit for $5,000 against Charles Murphy, owner of the dog which bit him.

Has won its way to the top —Gold Seal 5c cigar.

BECKY: Gold Medal Flour for me.
LIBBIE.

JUDITH: Millions use Gold Medal Flour.
LUCRETIA.

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO

What the Sentinel Had to Say About Persons and Events Twenty-Five Years Ago.

Marriage license issued: John Ogden Smith and Virginia Hoffman.

Rudolph Beverforden has opened a new cigar store at No. 9 Brandriff street.

Henry C. Berghoff presented to the city council last evening his first report as treasurer of the city of Fort Wayne.

The saw mill of Bryson Bros., at Roanoke, burned last night. The loss is about $2,500 and the insurance very light.

The trustees of the M. E. college have employed Architects J. F. Wing & Co. to prepare plans for a new dormitory.

Francis Gladio, who for nine years has served the people of Allen county so acceptably as commissioner, on last Saturday retired from office and is succeeded by Henry Hartman.

Chief of Police H. M. Diehl reported to the city council that during the month of October 403 gasoline lamps and 17 gas lights on the streets of the city were found not burning.

The old Bijou theater building which was destroyed by fire some time ago, will next season be entirely remodeled and will be occupied by Pfeiffer & Schlatter with a large stock of hardware.

Notwithstanding the fact that a large number of new buildings have been erected in Fort Wayne this season, complaint is made of a scarcity of tenement houses, especially of the class which rent from $8 to $12 per month.

A superintendent of a local road remarked yesterday: "As soon as we get the new standard time to working well, the next move will be to abolish the confusing division of the day into a. m. and p. m. and number the hours from one to twenty-four."

Following is the new circuit court jury drawn yesterday: John W. Fry, Springfield; Frederick Gerke, St. Joseph; Thomas McGrew, Monroe; Jacob Fisher, Pleasant; John Hays, Monroe; Thomas J. Carroll, Perry; George Lawrence, Lafayette; Patrick Horn, Perry; James Evard, St. Joseph; Malachi Sites, Lafayette; Solomon B. Stender, Adams; William Hahn, Washington.

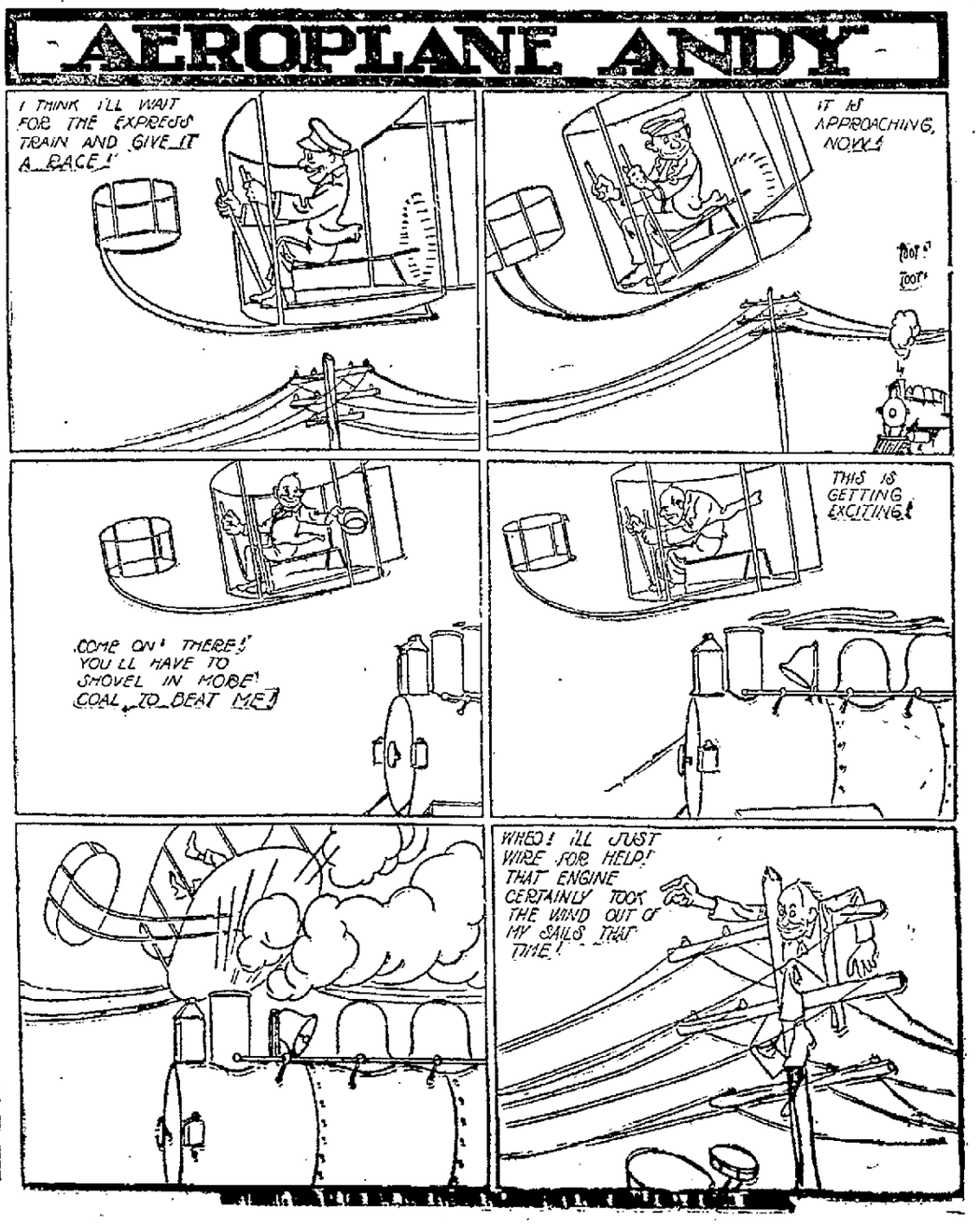
CLEARS THE COMPLEXION OVERNIGHT

Pimples, Rash, Eruptions, Etc., Quickly Eradicated by New Skin Remedy.

Since its discovery one year ago, posiam, the new skin remedy, has, in its extraordinary accomplishments, exceeded the most sanguine expectations of the eminent specialist who gave it to the world. It has cured thousands of cases of eczema and eradicated facial and other disfigurements of years' standing. The terrible itching attending eczema is stopped with the first application, giving proof of its curative properties at the very outset.

In less serious skin affections, such as pimples, rash, herpes, blackheads, acne, barber's itch, etc., results show after an overnight application, only a small quantity being required to effect a cure. Those who use posiam for these minor skin troubles can now avail themselves of the special 50-cent package, recently adopted to meet such needs. Both the 50-cent package and the regular $2 jar may now be obtained in Fort Wayne at Meyer Bros. Co., and other leading drug stores.

Samples for experimental purposes may be had free of charge by writing direct to the Emergency Laboratories, 32 West Twenty-fifth street, New York city.


AEROPLANE ANDY
I THINK I'LL WAIT FOR THE EXPRESS TRAIN AND GIVE IT A RACE!
IT IS APPROACHING, NOW!
TOOT! TOOT!
COME ON! THERE! YOU'LL HAVE TO SHOVEL IN MORE COAL TO BEAT ME!
THIS IS GETTING EXCITING!
WHEW! I'LL JUST WIRE FOR HELP! THAT ENGINE CERTAINLY TOOK THE WIND OUT OF MY SAILS THAT TIME!

IN THE CITY'S CHURCHES

ENDEAVORERS WILL HOLD CONVENTION IN DECATUR

A Two Days' Session Will Open in That City on November 26.

The Presbyterian society of Christian Endeavor of the Fort Wayne district will hold a convention in Decatur on November 26 and 27. Preparations are under way for the entertainment of the delegates from over the district. District Secretary Harry E. Wilson, of this city, and other speakers of ability are scheduled to deliver addresses during the convention. An interesting program is in course of preparation and will be announced as soon as arrangements for the convention are completed. The churches in Decatur will take an active interest in the work and the forthcoming gathering promises to be quite an affair.

* * *

United Brethren Convention.

Rev. George F. Byrer, pastor of Calvary United Brethren church, has returned from Columbia City, where he spent three days attending the men's convention of the St. Joseph conference of the United Brethren church. The convention was very largely attended by clergymen and laymen. Many plans for the development of the church were discussed, especially those relating to church finance and the men's movement. Rev. Byrer was appointed a member of the publicity committee.

* * *

First Presbyterian Church Music.

Under the direction of John B. Archer, organist, the choir of the First Presbyterian church will render the following program at the services tomorrow:

—Morning Service at 11 O'Clock.—
Prelude—Moderato Maestoso.....
..... Theodore Dubois
Magnificat in F... .... C. B. Hawley
Duet—"The Lord is My Light"....
..... Dudley Buck
(Soprano and Tenor.)
Postlude—Triumphal March .....
..... Michael Costa
—Afternoon Service at 4 O'Clock.—
Prelude—Cantilene Nuptiale .....
..... Theodore Dubois
Musical Half Hour.
Elegy for Organ .....Edwin Lemare
Anthem—"Hark, Hark My Soul"..
..... Charles A. Gavens
Angel's Serenade ..... Anton Braga
Duet—"Rejoice in the Lord".....
..... P. A. Schnecker
(Contralto and Baritone.)
Largo ..... George Frederick Handel
Anthem—"The Close of the Sabbath" ..... Christian W. Henrich

* * *

Missionary Convention Closes.

The closing session of the thirty-first annual convention of the Woman's Foreign Missionary society of the Fort Wayne district, Northern Indiana Conference, was held at Trinity Methodist Episcopal church on Friday afternoon and was pronounced the most successful convention they have ever held. Over one hundred delegates were in attendance at the two days' sessions and a most active interest was shown in every movement. Bluffton was chosen as the next place of meeting, where the fortieth annual convention will be held, October, 1909. The afternoon session opened with the district officers' meeting, after which Mrs. M. S. Marble, of Angola, conducted the consecration service. A splendid address on special work of the Woman's Auxiliary was given by Mrs. A. B. Cline, of Bluffton, and Miss Nellie Mason, of Bluffton, gave an inspiring talk on consecrated money. Rev. and Mrs. Byers, missionaries from Acansol, India, then rendered vocal selections. The closing address was given by Rev. Byers, who suggested for the society's motto in all their work, "He Seeth Us."

SUNDAY IN THE CHURCHES.

"Wiser Than the Children of Light" will be the theme of Rev. Frank M. Fox's Sunday morning sermon at the Third Presbyterian church. At the evening service he will preach on God's Finishing Touch."

Rev. H. H. Spiher, pastor of the Church of God, will point out "The Signs of Discipleship" in his sermon Sunday morning and at the evening service will dwell on the command, "Hear Ye Him."

At the First Baptist church tomorrow morning Rev. John F. Vichert will deliver a sermon on "The Perfect Man." His evening's discourse will be developed from the question, "Is Being a Christian Worth While?" The musical program for the day's services will be as follows:

—Morning.—
"Behold God is My Salvation".....
..... Sprague
"The King of Love My Shepherd Is"
..... Gounod
—Evening.—
"There is a Land of Pure Delight"..
..... Shelley
"The Peace of God" ..... Gounod

A sermon entitled "St. Paul in the Euroclydon" will be delivered by Rev. Dr. Lenig at the morning service at Wayne street Methodist Episcopal church. In the evening he will preach on "St. Paul on Melita." The Orpheus male quartet will render the following selections at the day's services:

—Morning.—
"The King of Love My Shepherd Is"
..... Shelley
"Nearer My God to Thee"...Loveney
—Evening.—
"The Wayside Cross" ..... Palmer
"If You Love Me" ..... Marshall

The morning and evening sermons at the Church of the Brethren tomorrow will be given by Elder J. C. Murray, of North Manchester.

Miss Mary Johnson, secretary, will conduct the bible study class at the Young Women's Christian association rooms tomorrow afternoon at 3 o'clock. An hour later Mrs. Allen K. Zartman will lead the vesper service. Special musical selections will be rendered.

Tomorrow morning at Trinity Methodist Episcopal church Rev. W. P. Herron will preach on "Seeing God." At the evening service his sermon on "The True Aim of Life" will be most instructive and replete with interest to all who attend.

Rev. C. A. Sickafoose, of Galveston, Ind., president of the St. Joseph conference branch, Y. P. C. U., will occupy the pulpit Sunday morning at Calvary United Brethren church. Miss Ethel Besson and William Cartwright will lead the Y. P. C. U. meeting at 6:45 o'clock. The pastor, Rev. Geo. F. Byrer will deliver the sermon at the evening service. During the day the membership of the church will vote for delegates to the general conference.

Dr. Henry T. Sell at the morning service at Plymouth Congregational church will preach on "The Care of God—How Shown." At the Y. P. S. C. E. meeting at 6:30 o'clock, Fred Rohrer, editor of the Berno Witness, will speak in Plymouth church chapel, presenting "A Study of Temperance Organizations." The Gideon's state convention will hold an open meeting in the church at 7:30 o'clock Sunday evening, when P. S. Ullrick, state president and national vice president will speak.

The gifted evangelist, Rev. L. C. Howe, of New Castle, who is conducting a series of evangelistic meetings at the Third Church of Christ, will continue to conduct services each night next week. At the Sunday morning service he will preach on "The Unity of all God's People," and at the evening service his topic will be "Why I am what I am"—A study of what the disciples believe and teach.

The 3 o'clock Sunday afternoon meeting at the assembly room of the Railroad Y. M. C. A. will be addressed by Rev. George F. Byrer, pastor of Calvary United Brethren church. The bible study, "Men of Steel," will be led by Secretary W. J. Burns at 3:45 o'clock, and Hiram A. Philley will conduct the song service.

The second of a series of four sermons on "prayer," will be delivered at the morning service at Simpson Methodist Episcopal church, when Rev. Loren M. Edwards will preach on "Prayer—What It Does." His evening topic will be "Do We Believe It?"

Local and visiting Gideons will attend the Sunday morning services at the First Methodist Episcopal church, at which time, the pastor, Rev. Charles A. Rowand, will deliver a sermon to the traveling men on "The Man at Bethesda." An after service will be held by the Gideons. At the Epworth league meeting at 6:30 p. m., the subject will be "A Glorious Service," and Miss Katherine Anderson will lead. Rev. Rowand will speak at the evening service on "Moral Illumination." Special musical programs will be rendered at both the morning and evening service.

"The Elder Brother" will be Rev. Ray O. Miller's sermon topic at the morning service at the West Jefferson Street Church of Christ." In the evening he will deliver a stirring discourse on "The Rich Young Ruler." Rev. and Mrs. Miller returned Tuesday from a visit in Ohio and West Virginia.

Tomorrow morning at the services at Christ's Lutheran church, Rev. Wm. H. Schrock will deliver a sermon on "God's Guidance," and at the evening service on "God's Care."

Rev. J. Clair, of Winona Lake, will again occupy the pulpit at Westminster Presbyterian church. "True Worshippers of God" will be his topic at the morning service, and in his evening sermon he will preach on "The Secret of Happiness."

Dr. Allen K. Zartman's sermon at the morning service at Grace Reformed church will be preached on "Every Man to His Work." At the evening service he will preach the second of a series of sermons on "The Future," begun last Sunday evening and present the great question, "After Death What?" Dr. Zartman invites questions on this topic and will make an announcement to that effect at the morning service. During his evening sermon he will be pleased to answer any questions that may be sent him. Special music will be rendered at both services.

At both services at Bethel Evangelical church tomorrow, the pulpit will be filled by Rev. J. J. Wise, presiding elder of the Fort Wayne district.

"The Ideal Service," will entitle a very interesting sermon to be preached by Rev. William P. Shamhart at the service tomorrow morning at the West Creighton Avenue Church of Christ. His sermon topic at the evening service will be "Man and God."

A sermon entitled, "Wiser Than the Children of Light" will be delivered by Rev. Dr. Frank Fox at the morning service at the Third Presbyterian church. In the evening he will be heard in a beautiful effort on "God's Finishing Touch."

Tomorrow will be communion day at the English Lutheran Church of the Redeemer. At 10 o'clock preparatory services for holy communion will be held. The sacrament will be received at the 10:30 o'clock service, and Rev. Theo. F. Hahn will deliver a sermon on the question, "What Should Induce a Christian from His Heart to Forgive His Brother His Trespass?" There will be no evening service at Redeemer church as the congregation will worship with St. Paul's Lutheran congregation in Barr street. The Walther league of that congregation will hold an English service at 7:45 o'clock in memory of Martin Luther at which Rev. Theo. F. Hahn will deliver the sermon. The program is as follows.
Congregational Hymn No. 135.
Scripture reading by Rev. J. H. Miller.
Anthem—St. Paul's Mixed Choir.
Congregational Hymn No. 326.
Address on Martin Luther by Rev. Theo. F. Hahn.
Anthem—St. Paul's Mixed Choir.
Congregational Hymn No. 171.
Collect and Blessing.
Doxology No. 3.
Services will begin at 7:45.

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Among the Churches.

At the meeting of the Fort Wayne Ministerial association at the First Presbyterian church on Monday morning, Rev. Loren M. Edwards, pastor of Simpson Methodist Episcopal church, will deliver a paper on "The Giving of Tithes as Understood in the Scripture."

Rev. Theodore F. Hahn, pastor of the Church of the Redeemer, will be absent from the city from Monday until Friday, attending the sessions of the Lake Erie conference at Elyria, Ohio. Hence all meetings for the coming week will be dispensed with, except the meeting of the committee of twelve, which will be held Wednesday evening.

The Young People's Christian union of Calvary United Brethren church will give a conundrum supper and social at the home of Miss Maude Roberts, 1149 Monroe street, on Tuesday evening.

A meeting of the Sunday School Workers of the Third Presbyterian church will be held in the pastor's study on Monday evening at 7:45 o'clock. All interested in the bible school are heartily welcome.

The ladies of section six, of the Third Presbyterian church will meet next Tuesday from 11 until 4 o'clock at the home of Mrs. Folz, 1332 Clay street. Mrs. Roberts is chairman.

The Flower mission of Plymouth Congregational church has been placed in charge of Mrs. F. S. Hunting, 1301 Washington boulevard west, who, with her committee, will receive contributions for the fund and the names of the sick folks to whom the flowers may be sent, after they have served the church services.

The Martha class of the Sunday school of Christ's Lutheran church will hold their monthly meeting on Wednesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. W. A. Reichert, on Garden street.

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The Church Directory

PRESBYTERIAN.

FIRST CHURCH—Cor. Washington and Clinton streets. Rev. Henry B. Master, pastor. Public worship, 11 o'clock a. m.; Sunday school, 9:45 o'clock a. m.; Vesper service with musical half hour, 4 o'clock p. m.; Wednesday evening service, 7:30. A cordial welcome is extended to all.

WESTMINSTER CHURCH—West Berry street, three squares from court house. Rev. William H. Wilson, pastor. Church Bible school at 9:30; E. J. Roberts, superintendent. Morning service at 10:45; sermon by pastor. Society of Christian endeavor at 6:30 o'clock. Evening service at 7:30 o'clock; sermon. Mid-week devotional service Wednesday at 7:30 p. m.

THIRD CHURCH—Corner Harrison and Taber streets. Frank M. Fox, D. D, pastor. Bible school at 9:30 a. m.; E. G. Schulze, superintendent. Morning service at 10:45; sermon. Evening service at 7:30 o'clock; sermon. Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:45 p. m. Junior Endeavor at 3:00 p. m.

BETHANY CHURCH—Corner Fry and Boone streets. Rev. J. H. Doig, pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.; W. H. Carter, superintendent. Morning services at 10:30. Junior Endeavor at 2:30 p. m. Senior Christian Endeavor at 6:30. Evening services at 7:30 o'clock.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL.

FIRST CHURCH—Corner Wayne and Lafayette streets. Charles A. Rowand, pastor. Sunday school at 9:30, E. L. Fuesel, superintendent. Morning service at 10:30; sermon. Junior League at 2:30 p. m., Miss Edith Zook, superintendent. Kindergarten in connection for the younger Juniors. Epworth League meeting at 6:30 p. m. Evening service at 7:30; sermon. Mid-week devotional service, Wednesday, at 7:30 p. m.

WAYNE STREET CHURCH—Corner Broadway. Rev. Frank Lewis, pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Morning service at 10:30; sermon. Evening services at 7:30; sermon. Epworth League devotion at 6:30 p. m. Junior League at 2:30 p. m. Mid-week devotional service Wednesday at 7:30 p. m.

ST. PAUL'S CHURCH—Walton avenue and Seldon street. Rev. C. M. Hobbs, pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Morning service, 10:30, sermon. Junior League at 2:30 p. m. Epworth League at 6:30 p. m. Evening services at 7:30 o'clock; sermon. Prayer services Wednesday evening at 7:30.

TRINITY CHURCH—Fourth and Cass streets. Rev. W. P. Herron, pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m., F. A. McMachen, superintendent. Morning services at 10:30; sermon. Evening services at 7:30 o'clock; sermon. Junior Endeavor at 2:30 p. m. Epworth League at 6:30 p. m. Wesley Brothers' meeting at 7:00 p. m. Prayer service Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock.

SIMPSON CHURCH—Corner of Harrison and Dawson streets. Loren M. Edwards, pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Morning service at 10:30; sermon. Junior League at 2:30 p. m. Epworth League at 6:30 p. m. Evening services at 7:30; sermon. Mid-week service at 7:30 Wednesday evening.

NEW HAVEN CHURCH—New Haven, Ind. J. L. Hutchins, pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Morning service at 10:30; sermon. Evening service at 7:30; sermon. Junior League at 2:30 p. m. Senior League at 6:30 p. m. Prayer meeting on Thursday evening at the parsonage.

EPISCOPAL.

TRINITY CHURCH—West Berry and Fulton streets. Rev. E. W. Averill, rector. Rev. W. W. Damp, curate. Holy communion at 7:30 a. m. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Morning services at 10:45; matins, litany and sermon. Sunday evening service at 7:30. Daily holy communion at 7:00 a. m.; daily matins at 9:00 a. m.; Friday, 4:30 p. m., evening prayer and Bible study.

ST. ANDREWS MISSION—South Wayne avenue. Dr. J. W. Autenreith, superintendent. Holy communion at 7:30 a. m. Sunday school at 9:15 a. m.

BAPTIST.

FIRST CHURCH—West Jefferson street, between Harrison and Webster streets. Rev. J. F. Vichert, pastor. Sunday school at 9:30; W. D. Smoot, superintendent. Morning service at 10:45; sermon. B. Y. P. U. meeting at 6:45 p. m. Evening services at 7:30. Mid-week prayer meeting, Wednesday, at 7:30 p. m.

SOUTH WAYNE MISSION—Corner Indiana and Cottage avenues. Sunday School at 9:30 a. m.

SUNNY SIDE MISSION—South Lafayette street. Sunday school at 9:30.

CHURCH OF GOD.

OF THE INDIANA ELDERSHIP—At Vordermark hall, 624 Calhoun street. Rev. H. H. Spiher, pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Morning service at 10:30; sermon. Evening service at 7:30; sermon. Prayer service Thursday evening at 8:00.

CHURCH OF CHRIST SCIENTIST.

FIRST CHURCH—Sunday services at 10:30 a. m. Sunday school at 11:30 a. m. Wednesday evening meeting at 8 o'clock in church edifice. Reading room, 31 Bass block, open daily except Sunday, from 10 to 4. All are cordially invited both to the services and to the reading room.

ENGLISH LUTHERAN.

CHURCH OF THE REDEEMER—Washington and Fulton streets. Theo. F. Hahn, pastor. Sunday school at 9:00 a. m. Morning service at 10:30; sermon. Evening services at 7:45 p. m.; sermon. Meeting of catechumens on Thursday evening at 8 o'clock.

TRINITY CHURCH—Wayne and Clinton streets. Rev. Samuel Wagenhals, pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Morning service at 10:45; sermon. Evening services at 7:30; sermon. Devotional meeting of Luther League at 7:00 p. m.

CHRIST'S CHURCH—Corner West Jefferson and Webster streets. W. H. Schrock, pastor. Sunday school, 9.30 a. m. Morning service at 10:30; sermon. Evening services at 7:30; sermon. Luther League meeting at 6:45 p. m.

BAPTIST BRETHREN.

BAPTIST BRETHREN—Corner Smith and Green streets. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m., conducted by Mrs. Elizabeth Slyter. Morning service at 10:45; sermon. Evening services at 7:45; sermon. Christian Workers' meeting at 7:00 p. m. Cottage prayer meeting Wednesday at 7:30 p. m.

REFORMED.

SALEM REFORMED CHURCH—Next to postoffice. Rev. E. A. Keilsmeier, pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. German services at 10:30 a. m.; sermon. Christian Endeavor society at 6:45 p. m. Evening service at 7:30 p. m.; sermon.

GRACE CHURCH—316-318 East Washington street. Rev. Allan K. Zartman, D. D., pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Morning service at 10:30 o'clock; sermon. Christian Endeavor society at 6:45 p. m. Evening service at 7:30; sermon. Prayer meeting services Wednesday evening at 7:30 o'clock.

ST. JOHN'S CHURCH—Corner Washington and Webster streets. John H. Bosch, pastor. Sunday school at 9:00 a. m., conducted by Adolph Grotholtmann. Morning service at 10:15; sermon. Young People's meeting at 7:00 p. m. Evening services at 7:30 o'clock; sermon.

CONGREGATIONAL.

PLYMOUTH CHURCH—Corner Jefferson and Harrison streets. Rev. Henry T. Sell, D. D., pastor. Bible school at 9:30 a. m. Public worship at 10:45 a. m.; sermon. Evening service at 7:30; sermon. Christian Endeavor at 6:30 p. m. Junior Endeavor at 3:00 p. m. prayer meeting Wednesday at 7:30 p. m.

FREE METHODIST CHURCH.

FIRST CHURCH—1215 East Creighton avenue. W. T. Loring, pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.; S. L. Wass, Superintendent. Morning service at 10:30, sermon. Evening service at 7:45, sermon. Class meeting Tuesday evening at 7:45.

CHURCH OF CHRIST.

WEST JEFFERSON STREET CHURCH—Corner Fairfield avenue. Rev. Ray O. Miller, pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Morning services at 10:30; sermon. Christian Endeavor at 6:30 p. m. Sunday evening service and sermon at 7:30 p. m. Teachers' and prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7:30 o'clock.

WEST CREIGHTON AVENUE CHURCH—William P. Shamhart, pastor. Bible school at 9:15 a. m.; C. A. Howell, jr., superintendent. Morning services at 10:45; sermon. Junior Christian Endeavor at 6:45 p. m. Christian Endeavor at 7:00 p. m. Evening services at 7:30; sermon. Teachers' and prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7:30

THIRD CHURCH—Corner East Creighton avenue and Smith street. H. E. Stafford, pastor. Bible school at 9:30. Morning service at 10:30; sermon. Evening services at 7:30; sermon. Christian Endeavor at 6:45 p. m. Bible study class on Wednesday at 7:30 p. m.

UNITED BRETHREN.

CALVARY CHURCH—Corner East Lewis and Harmer streets. G. F. Byrer, pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.; A. A. Bowser, superintendent. Morning service at 10:30; sermon. Young People's Christian Union at 6:30. Evening services at 7:30; sermon. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening, at 7:30 o'clock.

MISSIONS.

GOSPEL HOME MISSION—1209 St. Mary's avenue. Ben B. King, superintendent. Services as follows: Sunday morning, 10:30; Sabbath school, 2:30 p. m.; children's meeting 6:30 p. m.; preaching services, 7:30 p. m.; prayer meeting Tuesday evening, 7:30; preaching services Thursday evening, 7:30, Bible class Friday evening 7:30.

PENTECOSTAL MISSION—Services at 1935 Fairfield avenue will be continued on Sunday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock. There will also be services at the Mission every evening except Saturday evening, at 7:30 o'clock.

RESCUE HOME MISSION—118 East Columbia street; George L. Conner, superintendent. Meetings every night at 7:45. Sunday school at 3 o'clock; Miss J. A. Quiney superintendent. Sunday evening service at 7:45; sermon.

UNDENOMINATIONAL BIBLE CLASS.

UNDENOMINATIONAL BIBLE CLASS—1215 Lafayette street. Bible students interested in the millennial dawn meet for Bible study Sunday morning at 10:00 o'clock.

AFRICAN METHODIST.

AFRICAN CHURCH—Corner Wayne and Francis streets. Rev. Lewis Pettiford, Pastor. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. Sunday school at 3:00 p. m. Evening service at 7:30.

THE SALVATION ARMY.

CITADEL—East Washington street. Ensign Adell. Services: 10:30 a. m., open air, by court house. 11:00 a. m., holiness services at the citadel. 1:30 p. m., Sunday school at the citadel. 4:00 p. m., Open air by court house at 6:30 p. m., Young People's Legion. 7:30 p. m., open air by court house. Good music and singing at all services. All are welcome.

Y. M. C. A.

RAILROAD—Calhoun and Holman streets. J. W. Burns, General secretary. Open meeting at 3:00 p. m.; address, H. A. Philley will conduct song service.

Y. W. C. A.

CITY BRANCH—Miss Mary Johnson, secretary. Vesper service in Association rooms, Sunday at 4:00 p. m.

FIRST CHURCH DIVINE SCIENTISTS.

G. A. R. HALL—Elektron building, opposite postoffice. Services every Sunday evening at 8:00. Free seats.

BIBLE TRAINING SCHOOL.

MISSIONARY CHURCH—Corner South Wayne and Richardson avenues. Rev. D. Y. Schultz, pastor. Preaching service at 3.00 p. m. Sunday school at 2:00 p. m.; Alfred Holsworth, superintendent. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7:30.

METHODIST PROTESTANT.

FIRST CHURCH—New Haven. Rev. T. B. Leach, pastor. Sunday school, 9:30. Felix Blaising, superintendent. Preaching by the pastor at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Prayer meeting and Bible study Thursday evening.

EVANGELICAL ASSOCIATION.

BETHEL CHURCH—Corner DeWald and Clinton streets, E. Q. Laudeman, pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.; H. A. Gable, superintendent. Public worship at 10:30 a. m.; sermon. Evening services at 7:30; sermon. Wednesday evening, prayer meeting at 7:30, led by James Trythall.

ROMAN CATHOLIC.

CATHEDRAL OF THE IMMACULATE CONCEPTION—Rt. Rev. Herman Alerding, D. D., bishop; Rev. Simon M. Yenn, chancellor; Rev. Wm. C. Miller, secretary; Rev. P. F. Roche, rector; Rev. George Moorman, assistant. Daily masses, 6:00 a. m., 7:45 a. m. Sunday masses, 6:00 a. m., 8:00 a. m., sermon; 9:15 a. m. (children's mass); high mass, 10:15 a. m., sermon; Sunday school, 2:00 p. m.; vespers and benediction, 2:30 p. m. The following meetings are held Sunday in rotation during the month commencing at 4 o'clock: First Sunday, Married Men's Sodality and Young Men's Sodality; second Sunday, Rosary Society; third Sunday, Young Ladies' Sodality; fourth Sunday, Boys' Sodality and Young Girls' Sodality. The Catholic Knights of America, branch 185, meets the first and third Sunday of each month. The Sacred Heart League devotions on the last Friday of each month at 7:30 p. m.

ST. PATRICK'S—Corner of DeWald and Harrison streets. Rev. Joseph P. Delaney, pastor; Rev. James Durham, assistant. Daily masses, 6:30 a. m.; 8:00 a. m. Sunday masses, 7:45 a. m.; sermon; 9:00 a. m. (children's mass); High mass, 10:30 a. m., sermon. Sunday school, 2:00 p. m. Vespers and benediction, 2:30 p. m. Following is a list of the various sodalities of the church and the time of meeting: Married Men's and Young Men's Sodalities, first Sunday in the month; Rosary Society, second Sunday; Young Ladies' Sodality, third Sunday, also the first three Sundays of the month for the office of the Blessed Virgin; Boys' and Girls' Sodalities, fourth Sunday at 2:30 p. m.; all other meetings at 4 o'clock, immediately after vespers; each society takes communion on Sunday of meeting; St. Vincent de Paul Society meets the fourth Sunday of the month; Ladies' Catholic Benevolent Association meets first and fourth Tuesdays; St. Joseph Benevolent Society meets third Sunday of the month. Sacred Heart devotions on the first Friday of the month at 7:30 p. m.

ST MARY'S (German)—Corner Lafayette and Jefferson streets. Rt. Rev. Mgr. John H. Oechtering, V. G., rector; Rev. Gustave Hottenroth, assistant. Daily masses, 6:00 a. m.; 7:45 a. m. Sunday masses, 7:30 a. m., sermon. High mass, 10:00 a. m., sermon. Sunday school at 2:00 p. m. Vespers and benediction at 2:30 p. m.

ST. PETER'S (German)—Corner East DeWald and Warsaw streets. Rev. Charles Thiele, rector; Rev. Michael Aichinger, assistant. Daily masses at 6:30 a. m.; 7:45 a. m. Sunday masses, 7:45 a. m., sermon. High mass, 9:45 a. m., sermon. Sunday school at 2:00 p. m. Vespers and benediction, 3:00 p. m.

ST. PAUL'S (German)—Corner Washington Boulevard west and Griffith street. Rev. H. F. Jos. Kroll, pastor. Daily mass, 8:00 a. m. Sunday masses, 8:00 a. m., sermon. High mass, 10:00 a. m., sermon. Sunday school at 2:00 p. m. Vespers and benediction at 3:00 p. m.

CHURCH OF THE PRECIOUS BLOOD—Corner Barthold and Fourth streets. Rev. C. Hummer, C. PP. S., pastor. Daily mass at 7:45 a. m. Sunday mass, 7:45 a. m., sermon. High mass, 10:00 a. m. Sunday school, 2:00 p. m. Vespers and benediction, 3:00 p. m.

GERMAN LUTHERAN.

EMANUEL CHURCH—West Jefferson street. Rev. William E. Moll, pastor. Sunday services, German preaching at 10:00 a. m. Sunday school at 2:00 p. m.

ST. JOHN'S—Corner Washington boulevard and Van Buren street. Rev. H. P. Dannecker, pastor. Morning services (German) at 10:30. Sermon by pastor. Children's services (German) at 2:00 p. m. Evening services at 7:30.

TRINITY—Corner of Huffman and Oakland streets. Rev. Paul Stoeppelwerth, Pastor. Sunday services, 10:00 a. m. Sunday school at 3:30 p. m.

GERMAN LUTHERAN ZION'S CHURCH Creighton avenue and Hanna street. Rev. H. Chr. Luehr, pastor. Morning services at 10:00 a. m.; sermon. Evening services at 7:45; sermon.

EVANGELICAL LUTHERAN CONCORDIA CONGREGATION—Southwest corner of Fletcher and Alliger streets. Sunday services: Preaching at 10:00 a. m., and Sunday school at 2:30 p. m. Rev. August Lange, pastor.

ST. PAUL'S—Barr street. Rev. Jacob Miller, pastor—Sunday school at 2:30 p. m. Evening services at 7:30 p. m.

GRACE LUTHERAN CHURCH—Gay and Pontiac streets. Rev. F. Brandt, pastor. Sunday services as follows: Morning service and preaching at 10:00; sermon by pastor. Children's services at 2:00 p. m.

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GRAND OPENING

Charles A. Phelps' beautiful souvenir post card and art store, 16 Arcade Bldg., this afternoon and evening. A beautiful souvenir to every visitor.

$2.75 round trip to Indianapolis via "Wabash Valley Route" account of I. O. O. F. encampment. Good going 5:40 p. m. train Nov. 16, all trains Nov. 17 and 18. Good returning up to and including Nov. 21.
FT. WAYNE & WABASH TRACTION CO. 14-2t

WANTED

A high-class salesman for Fort Wayne and vicinity. Apply, with references, M., P. O. Box 123, Indianapolis, Indiana.

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Everything new in the livery line. Special attention given to weddings, funerals and orders for rigs. Give me a trial. Phone 96

Only One "BROMO QUININE," that is Laxative Bromo Quinine
Cures a Cold in One Day. Grip in 2 Days
E. W. Grove on every box. 25c

Does not Color the Hair
AYER'S HAIR VIGOR

BETTER THAN SPANKING.

Spanking does not cure children of bed wetting. There is a constitutional cause for this trouble. Mrs. M. Summers, Box W, Notre Dame, Ind., will send free to any mother her successful home treatment with full instructions. Send no money, but write her today if your children trouble you in this way. Don't blame the child, the chances are it can't help it. This treatment also cures adults and aged people troubled with urine difficulties by day or night.

LITTLE MRS. THOUGHTFUL.

I'M A TRAVELLING PAINTER, MUM—I'LL DO THE WHOLE STOOP FER A QUARTER
I'LL HAVE YOU DO IT! THAT WILL PLEASE MR. THOUGHTFUL, HE'S BEEN WANTING IT DONE!
THAT REMINDS ME! MY NEW SUIT OUGHT TO BE READY,—I'LL WEAR IT HOME & SURPRISE MARY—
NOW TO SNEAK IN THIS BACK WAY— WHY WOW!—WHAT'S THIS? PAINT? GEE WHIZ! WHY DIDN'T MARY WARN ME! CONFOUND THIS—
JUST A 9.00 SHOT TO BITS, WITH YOUR FOOLISHNESS!
—PHILLIPS PADDOCK.

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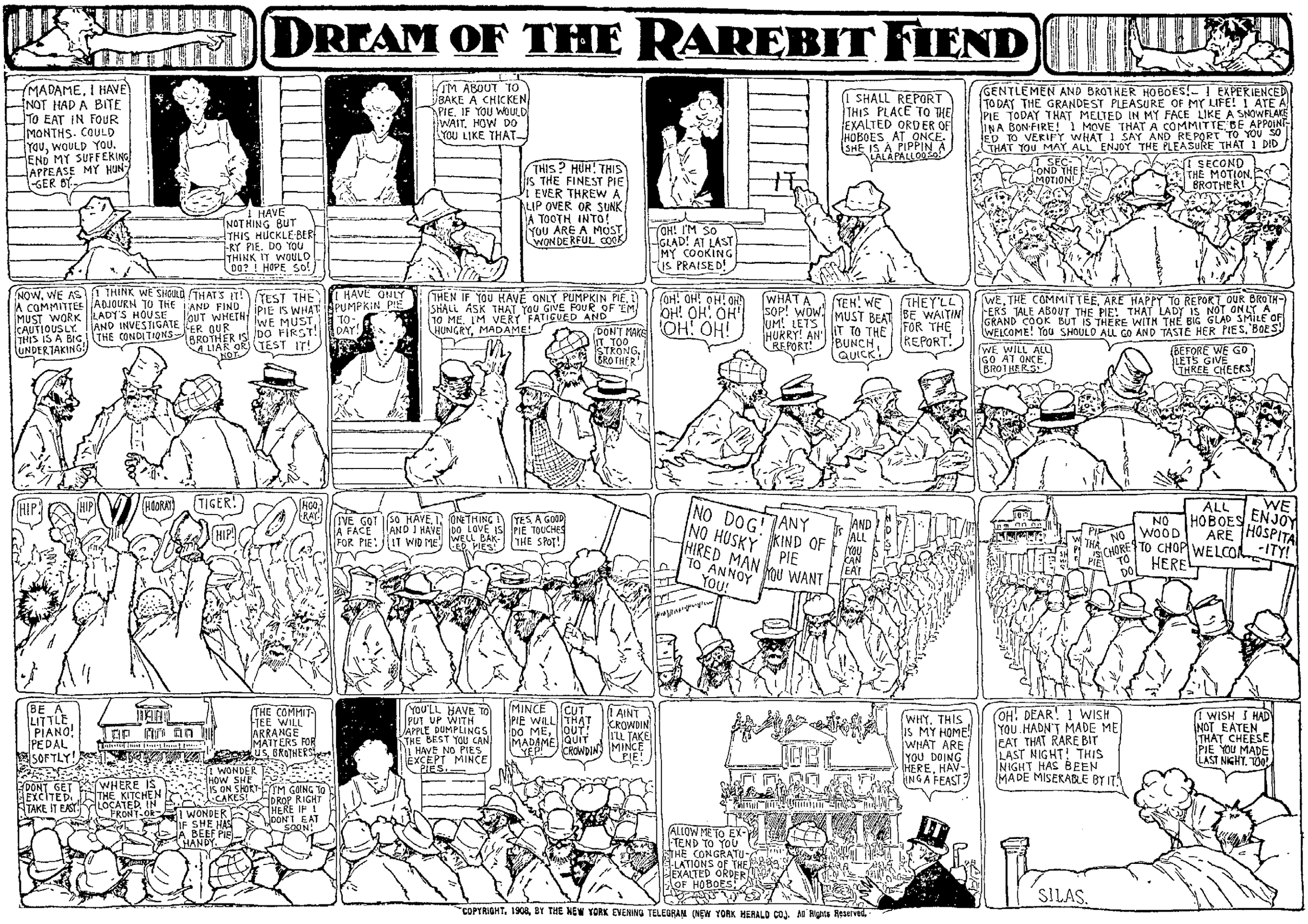
DREAM OF THE RAREBIT FIEND


MADAME, I HAVE NOT HAD A BITE TO EAT IN FOUR MONTHS. COULD YOU, WOULD YOU, END MY SUFFERING APPEASE MY HUNGER BY.
I HAVE NOTHING BUT THIS HUCKLEBERRY PIE. DO YOU THINK IT WOULD DO? I HOPE SO!
I'M ABOUT TO BAKE A CHICKEN PIE. IF YOU WOULD WAIT, HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT
THIS? HUH! THIS IS THE FINEST PIE I EVER THREW A LIP OVER OR SUNK A TOOTH INTO! YOU ARE A MOST WONDERFUL COOK
OH! I'M SO GLAD! AT LAST MY COOKING IS PRAISED!
I SHALL REPORT THIS PLACE TO THE EXALTED ORDER OF HOBOES AT ONCE. SHE IS A PIPPIN A LALAPALLOOSO!
GENTLEMEN AND BROTHER HOBOES! I EXPERIENCED TODAY THE GRANDEST PLEASURE OF MY LIFE! I ATE A PIE TODAY THAT MELTED IN MY FACE LIKE A SNOWFLAKE IN A BONFIRE! I MOVE THAT A COMMITTEE BE APPOINTED TO VERIFY WHAT I SAY AND REPORT TO YOU SO THAT YOU MAY ALL ENJOY THE PLEASURE THAT I DID
I SECOND THE MOTION!
I SECOND THE MOTION, BROTHER!
NOW, WE AS A COMMITTEE MUST WORK CAUTIOUSLY. THIS IS A BIG UNDERTAKING!
I THINK WE SHOULD ADJOURN TO THE LADY'S HOUSE AND INVESTIGATE THE CONDITIONS.
THAT'S IT! AND FIND OUT WHETHER OUR BROTHER IS A LIAR OR NOT.
TEST THE PIE IS WHAT WE MUST DO FIRST! TEST IT!
I HAVE ONLY PUMPKIN PIE TODAY!
THEN IF YOU HAVE ONLY PUMPKIN PIE, I SHALL ASK THAT YOU GIVE FOUR OF 'EM TO ME. I'M VERY FATIGUED AND HUNGRY, MADAME!
DON'T MAKE IT TOO STRONG, BROTHER!
OH! OH! OH! OH! OH! OH! OH! 'OH! OH!
WHAT A SOP! WOW! UM! LETS HURRY! AN' REPORT!
TEH! WE MUST BEAT IT TO THE BUNCH, QUICK!
THEY'LL BE WAITIN' FOR THE REPORT!
WE, THE COMMITTEE, ARE HAPPY TO REPORT OUR BROTHERS TALE ABOUT THE PIE! THAT LADY IS NOT ONLY A GRAND COOK BUT IS THERE WITH THE BIG GLAD SMILE OF WELCOME! YOU SHOULD ALL GO AND TASTE HER PIES, BOES!
WE WILL ALL GO AT ONCE, BROTHERS!
BEFORE WE GO LETS GIVE THREE CHEERS!
HIP! HIP! HOORAY! HIP! TIGER! HOO-RAY!
I'VE GOT A FACE FOR PIE!
SO HAVE I, AND I HAVE IT WID ME!
ONE THING I DO LOVE IS WELL BAKED PIES!
YES, A GOOD PIE TOUCHES THE SPOT!
NO DOG! NO HUSKY HIRED MAN TO ANNOY YOU!
ANY KIND OF PIE YOU WANT
AND ALL YOU CAN EAT
NO WOOD TO CHOP HERE
NO CHORES TO DO
ALL HOBOES ARE WELCOME
WE ENJOY HOSPITALITY!
BE A LITTLE PIANO! PEDAL SOFTLY!
THE COMMITTEE WILL ARRANGE MATTERS FOR US, BROTHERS.
DON'T GET EXCITED, TAKE IT EASY!
WHERE IS THE KITCHEN LOCATED, IN FRONT-OR-
I WONDER HOW SHE IS ON SHORTCAKES!
I WONDER IF SHE HAS A BEEF PIE HANDY.
I'M GOING TO DROP RIGHT HERE IF I DON'T EAT SOON!
YOU'LL HAVE TO PUT UP WITH APPLE DUMPLINGS THE BEST YOU CAN. I HAVE NO PIES EXCEPT MINCE PIES.
MINCE PIE WILL DO ME, MADAME YEP!
CUT THAT OUT! QUIT CROWDIN'
I AINT CROWDIN I'LL TAKE MINCE PIE!
ALLOW ME TO EXTEND TO YOU THE CONGRATULATIONS OF THE EXALTED ORDER OF HOBOES!
WHY, THIS IS MY HOME! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE, HAVING A FEAST?
OH, DEAR! I WISH YOU HADN'T MADE ME EAT THAT RAREBIT LAST NIGHT! THIS NIGHT HAS BEEN MADE MISERABLE BY IT.
I WISH I HAD NOT EATEN THAT CHEESE PIE YOU MADE LAST NIGHT, TOO!
SILAS.

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FORCED PIANO SALE

On Account of Going Into the Manufacturing Business of a Patent Device of My Own, I Have Rented My Store for Other Business and Will

Slaughter My Entire Stock of Pianos

Commencing Monday at 9 o'Clock A. M.

This is a **bonafide sale** and **every piano will be sold regardless of what they cost** for cash or very easy terms. All pianos marked in **plain figures** at about **one-half regular price.** Now is the time to buy a piano as you will **never** be able to get **such bargains** again. For instance

ONE EARNEST GABLER PIANO	$ 55.00	ONE $275 GROBMAN PIANO	NEW $155.00
ONE EVERETT PIANO	75.00	ONE $300 SUMNER PIANO	NEW 165.00
ONE STORY & CLARK PIANO	90.00	ONE $450 CHUTE & BUTLER PIANO	NEW 285.00
ONE EMERSON PIANO	125.00	ONE $450 EBERSOLE PIANO	NEW 285.00
ONE ADAM SCHAAF PIANO	145.00	ONE $450 KING PIANO	NEW 285.00
ONE USED KNABE PIANO	265.00	ONE $425 EBERSOLE PIANO	NEW 270.00
		ONE $750 CABLE PLAYER PIANO	NEW 525.00

I am also offering at **slaughtered prices** a large number of other new pianos not listed that were shipped before I could cancel the order after I had decided to engage in other business. These prices cannot be equaled. **Act quick as possession of my room must be given at an early date.**

M. N. PLUMADORE

1006 CALHOUN ST.

MAJESTIC

THIS EVENING

The Great Indiana Play by Meredith Nicholson, from the Novel

"The House of a Thousand Candles"

Wright Huntington

and

OUR OWN STOCK COMPANY

Prices in Fort Wayne—10c, 20, 30, 50c.

MONDAY, TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY

November 16, 17, 18.

HENRY MILLER

—Presents—

"The Servant in the House"

The most beautiful play of all ages—Chicago Daily News. As produced at Powers' Theater, Chicago, and Savoy Theater, New York.

PRICES.....25c, 50c, 75c, $1.00, $1.50

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ADVANCED VAUDEVILLE

MATINEE TO-DAY

EVENINGS AND HOLIDAY MATINEES 10 15 20 10¢

Veolette and Old

In Telepathy, a Mysterious Novelty.

Virginia Kibbe

Byrne-Golson Players.

Rural Comedy Sketch.

The Trolley Trio

Gladys Middleton

Mezzo Soprano.

Kinodrome.

TEMPLE 10¢

VAUDEVILLE

MATINEES DAILY

EVENINGS AND HOLIDAY MATINEES 10 20 30 10¢

ALWAYS THE BEST SHOW.

Week Monday Matinee, Nov. 16.

Direct from the Haymarket, Chicago.

Bowers, Walter and Crooker,

The Three Rubes from the Columbia, St. Louis.

Eddie Gray and Company,

"In His Last Match."

America's Greatest Prize Ring Romance.

Delmore and Darrell,

In Vaudeville Portrayed.

Irene Romaine,

The Charming Comedienne.

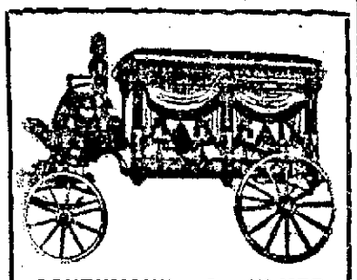
Mons Herbert,

and His Musical Dining Table.

Ilda Schnee,

Temple Motion Pictures.

Everybody goes to the Temple.



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HARRY CORNS LOOKS FOR TRY OUT IN NEW YORK

Says He May Go in Trade to Highlanders in the Spring.

Harry Corns, drafted by Detroit at the close of the Central league season, may figure in the trade that was launched just after the world's series between the New York Americans and the Tigers along with George Mullin and some other players that have been with Hughey Jennings long enough to need a change.

Corns is at his home in Camden, Neb., and writes that he is in pretty good health although he had a hard tussel with the fever that attacked him a short time before he left Fort Wayne. He went from here to Boone, Ia., where his wife's parents live and from there he went to Camden.

In his letter he states that there was not much eating connected with his illness and says that the little spell was enough for him. He also states that he does not care where he goes in the big league as his principal ambition is to stick wherever he lands.

* * *

Owner Claude H. Varnell, who spent the day here yesterday looking over his possessions, left last night for Wheeling very much pleased with the improvements that are being made at the park. He stated that with anything like a break in luck he will show the Fort Wayne patrons a baseball park "what is" a park by the time the gong taps for the start next season.

He will probably not be back in the city until he goes to South Bend for the annual meeting in January when he will stop and look things over. He said that in the meantime he would look around for a couple of good outfielders so that when the season opens he will be ready to put a good team in the field. With Frankie Donahue back in the infield it will be greatly strengthened and if a new catcher is added Fort Wayne ought to show in the race.

* * *

Speaking of catchers news comes from Springfield that Roy "Pep" Clark is working in an automobile garage in Springfield, O., this winter and thinks he will be in improved form when he reports next spring. Last winter he dished out suds in King Kelly's emporium and this accounted, in the minds of his friends, for the very poor showing he made during the season.

He thinks that the hard work he is doing now will put him back to where he was when he was regarded as the best catcher in the Central league. Guy Dickey is doing the sud dispensing this winter. He has "accepted a position" with Mr. Kelly in Springfield and is not back at his old job of pipe fitting at Pullman.

* * *

Harry Stahlhefer, genial president of the Evansville club, was at the Chicago meeting and incidentally beat Claude Varnell to a player. Fort Wayne had made out a draft on Jack Morrissey but recalled it at the request of President Joe Jackson who made the plea that Morrissey was manager and part owner at Lansing. He cited Varnell to another player, but Stahlhefer had heard of it and he made out his draft. The Fort Wayne owner gave way as Evansville is all shot to pieces, anyhow.

* * *

Howard Guyn, who was farmed last season by the Boston Americans to the Zanesville club, has been sold to Portland in the Pacific Coast league. Guyn is a good pitcher and a clever outfield man and with any kind of a club behind him would have made a showing in the Central league.

The Fort Wayne football team left on the 11:15 car to Lima, where they will play the high school team. The members of the high school team are as follows: Swayne, Schuly, Ashley, Zook, Baker, Miller, Miller, Wagner, Lennart, Barnett, Mahan.

Place kicks—Hamilton, 2. Goal from field—Hurgrave. Umpire—Hadden, of Michigan. Referee—Eckersall, of Chicago. Head lineman—Siler, of Illinois. Time of halves—Thirty minutes.

$100 Reward, $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Japan's first school for the education of actresses has been formally opened at Tokio, under the direction of Sada Yokka. Of the young women who presented themselves for admission about twenty were accepted and they will take a two years' course. More than twice that number, all having the educational requirements, applied for admission, but could not be accepted because, as the head of the school explained, "their small stature precluded their assuming the heroine parts which belong to the dramatic literature of Europe."

PIMPLES AND BLACKHEADS

Are quickly and permanently cured by Zemo. A clean liquid for external use. Zemo draws the germs and the blackheads to the surface of the skin and destroys them leaving a clear healthy skin. Zemo is now recognized the most successful cure for skin diseases that has ever been produced. Sold by Meyer Bros. Co.

America has now triumphed over Egypt and India in holding what will soon be the largest irrigated tract of desert land in the world. This is what is known as the Twin Falls country in the state of Idaho. The ultimate area under irrigation, when the entire Twin Falls project shall have been completed, will be 1,350,000 acres.—Harper's Weekly.

AN HONEST MEDICINE

That makes honest cures. Zemo guaranteed under the pure food and drugs law. Zemo has cured more cases of Eczema, Pimples, Dandruff, Piles, Tetter, Ringworm, Cuts, and Sores than any similar remedy ever placed on the market. Write for sample. E. W. Rose Med Co., St. Louis. For sale by Meyer Bros. Co.

Lodge room for rent on Calhoun street, every Tuesday and Wednesday night. Apply or address, 1211 Cass street. 14-tf.

Story Corner for Base Ball Fans

Socks Seybold is one of the biggest men in baseball today, and aside from being a good player, a genial fellow and one who can number his friends by the thousands, Socks is the possessor of the largest pair of feet in the American league.

Well, the slugger is a big man, and, of course, a Chinese woman's feet would be a decided hindrance to the husky right fielder of the Athletics; yet when he advances this argument in defense of his pedal extremities his friends admit the logic of his argument, but counter on him with the retort that though a pair of feet constructed along the lines laid down for the feminine gender of the Flowery Kingdom would be hardly adapted to such a bulky figure as Seybold has, still they see no reason why he should have been blessed with a pair of canal boats, and so forth and so on.

But Socks never gets angry. Socks is one of those people who is always seeking advice, and it is a rare thing for him to take any decided step without getting the advice of some friend.

When Monte Cross played with the Philadelphia outfit he was Seybold's most confidential adviser, but sometimes Monte, to break the monotony, used to have a little quiet fun at the other's expense.

On day last spring Monte was sitting on the clubhouse steps engaged in conversation with Nichols, the sensational shortstop, and Schreck, the catcher, when Seybold came up. When the latter espied Cross he laboriously went into the details of a certain scheme he had on hand, and, winding up his story, asked:

"And now, Monte, what would you do if you were in my shoes?"

"I would stuff the heels and toes with paper," shot back Cross, "to keep me from sliding back and forth."

* * *

When Ted Sullivan was a manager, he was quick to size a player up. Once he sent a recruit out to coach with the instructions to make all the noise that he could. The youngster had a bad case of stage fright and never whimpered after he got in front of the crowd. Sullivan waited for a few minutes, and then called him in and said: "My brother, like back home. You might make a success as a tombstone in a graveyard, but you'll never do on a diamond."

Another youngster, who was playing on an opposition club, got real funny with Ted one day, and the latter called him down. That night some of the club members advised the youngster to apologize. So he looked Sullivan up.

"See here, Mr. Sullivan, I'm sorry I spoke to you as I did this afternoon, and I hope that you will pardon me. I regret my loss of temper, and hope that you will think as much of me as before our quarrel."

"All right, my boy," said Sullivan. "I do think as much of you as I ever did, and I speak the truth, for I never thought you were any good, and now I know it."

LEADERS CLEAN THE CENTRALS THREE STRAIGHT

Rubnomores Hold Lead by Good Margin—The Scores.

Standing of the Clubs.

Clubs.	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Rubnomores	17	1	.944
Elks	13	5	.722
Married Men	11	7	.611
Marquettes	9	9	.500
Dermotines	7	8	.467
Centrals	2	10	.167
Superbas	3	15	.167
Athletics	1	8	.111

At St. Mary's alleys last night the Rubnomores cleaned the Centrals in three straight games and held the lead in the league with a record of only one game lost out of eighteen played. The Elks hold second place in the standing, with the Married Men third.

In the games last night Haas was the star performer of the evening. He bowled 214 in the second game and had the high average at the close of the games. F. Potthoff rolled an even double century in the opening game and was high man for his squad. The scores follow:

FIRST GAME.

—Rubnomores.—

Players.	St.	Sp.	Spl.	Er.	Tot.
Geo. Ankenbruck	1	2	1	6	108
A. Haas	1	1	7	1	167
J. Deppen	3	3	0	5	137
A. Luley	4	1	1	2	174
G. Rieman	2	6	0	2	165
Totals	11	13	9	16	751

—Centrals.—

Players.	St.	Sp.	Spl.	Er.	Tot.
A. Derheimer	3	3	0	4	155
J. Heiny	1	3	0	6	120
F. Potthoff	5	3	0	2	200
C. Manett	3	2	0	5	131
L. H. Bueter	0	4	2	4	107
Totals	12	15	2	21	713

SECOND GAME.

—Rubnomores.—

Players.	St.	Sp.	Spl.	Er.	Tot.
G. Ankenbruck	3	4	2	2	159
A. Haas	6	3	0	1	214
J. Deppen	1	6	0	3	154
A. Luley	1	4	2	3	129
G. Rieman	3	3	1	3	148
Totals	14	20	5	12	804

—Centrals.—

Players.	St.	Sp.	Spl.	Er.	Tot.
A. Derheimer	4	2	1	3	161
J. Heiny	2	6	0	2	149
F. Potthoff	4	0	2	4	145
C. Manett	2	4	0	4	136
L. Schirmeyer	2	2	2	4	130
Totals	14	14	5	17	721

THIRD GAME.

—Rubnomores.—

Players.	St.	Sp.	Spl.	Er.	Tot.
G. Ankenbruck	1	6	1	2	158
A. Haas	2	6	1	1	172
J. Deppen	4	5	1	1	182
A. Luley	2	3	1	3	151
G. Rieman	3	4	1	3	157
Totals	12	24	5	10	820

—Centrals.—

Players.	St.	Sp.	Spl.	Er.	Tot.
A. Derheimer	2	4	0	4	135
J. Heiny	1	2	1	6	117
F. Potthoff	0	6	0	4	139
C. Manett	4	1	0	5	131
L. Bueter	0	3	0	7	113
Totals	7	16	1	26	635

Summary—

Games—Rubnomores, 3; Centrals, 0.

Pins—Rubnomores, 2375; Centrals, 2069.

Team averages—Rubnomores, 791 2-3; Centrals, 689 2-3.

Team high scores—Rubnomores, 820; Centrals, 721.

Individual high scores—A. Haas, 214; F. Potthoff, 200.

Individual high averages—Haas, 184 1-3; Potthoff, 161 2-3.

Strikes—Rubnomores, 38; Centrals, 33.

Spares—Rubnomores, 57; Centrals, 45.

Splits—Rubnomores, 19; Centrals, 8.

Errors—Rubnomores, 38; Centrals, 64.

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Chrysanthemums, all colors, at Scherer's Greenhouse. Phone 1535. 13-2t

REMOVAL NOTICE

The JEWEL TEA AND COFFEE COMPANY has removed from 121 W. Butler street to 2112 S. Calhoun and extends a cordial invitation to call at the new store. Your patronage is solicited.

Surprise your friend with a nice photograph taken at Miner's for a Christmas present.

Fire at one end, satisfaction at the other end—Gold Seal cigar.

MINORS MAKE NOISE THAT INDICATES FIGHT

Option Renewed on Park in Chicago—Meeting is Closed.

Chicago, Ill., Nov. 14.—After battling with the ills and complaints of the minor leagues for almost a week, the big annual session of the National Association of Professional Baseball leagues ended yesterday when the board of arbitration cleaned up the last batch of cases and departed for home. The decisions given out by the board didn't change the baseball map any, but a rumor concerning one of the American association's moves caused many of the minor league men left in town to perk up.

When the minor league body turned down the request for a new classification made by the American association and the Eastern league, the disgruntled magnates bolted the meeting and began framing plans for an aggressive baseball war to be put into effect in case their trouble is not patched up.

It became known yesterday that the American association had taken steps to renew their option on grounds in Chicago. When they planned an invasion of this territory a year ago, they secured an option on a field at Addison avenue and Clark street. It is said the option may be renewed within a day or two. That would mean a third team in Chicago next season if the rebellious leagues are unable to adjust their differences with the governing body.

The American association men refused to talk about the matter, but one of them did admit that a Chicago capitalist had offered to invest $100,000 in an American association team in Chicago. The party was there with a certified check, too.

Several traveling bags full of cases brought up by disputing players and clubs were gone over by the national board. Secretary John H. Farrell was unable to participate in the meeting, he being confined to his room, threatened with pneumonia. It will be several days before he will be able to leave for his home in Auburn, N. Y.

One of the cases harked back to the troublesome days of the Tri-State league. President Carpenter of that organization asked that the restrictions be removed from the former "outlaw" players, who were "sentenced" to spend the rest of their ball playing days in the Tri-State. The board decided each player would have to make application for reinstatement.

The board adopted a rule that clubs using players on optional contracts shall be liable and held responsible for the salary of such players for the full period of the contract or until such time as the club holding title to the player shall order them back. A provision to that rule states that hereafter the board will not recognize any optional contract which has not been filed with the secretary of the board.

A resolution was passed to have proposed amendments to the constitution in the secretary's hands sixty days ahead of an annual meeting. The board will meet with the national commission in Cincinnati in January to confer on matters which concern the minor and major leagues.

ANDERSON

Tea Store Moves to New Quarters.

The Anderson Tea Store has moved from 131 W. Berry St. to 204 W. Berry St., the room the republican headquarters formerly occupied. 14-2t

STORE ROOMS FOR RENT.

About April 1st, large rooms, 30x140, including 8 foot cement floor basement; steam heat. E. Washington, near Calhoun. Inquire Geo. F. Trier, phone 68.

Do Not Wait Until You Get Your

Cellar Flooded

with dirty sewer water from the heavy rains, but get a Martin BACKWATER TRAP at once. Over 1,000 in this city.

Installed by

EMMETT MARTIN,

Expert on Cellar Drainage.

Patentee of

THE MARTIN CELLAR TRAP and the Martin System of Cellar Drainage.

Telephone 6379; 712 Buchanan St

KICKING GAME TO NOTRE DAME.

Victors Place Two Goals Over Posts, Wabash Landing One.

Crawfordsville, Ind., Nov. 14.—Notre Dame defeated Wabash college at Ingalls field yesterday afternoon by the score of 8 to 4, in the greatest football game ever seen here. Notre Dame scored her points on two place kicks by Quarterback Hamilton, one in each half. Hargrave, the diminutive Wabash quarterback saved his team from a shut-out by making a beautiful drop kick from the thirty-five-yard-line early in the second half. In the first half Hargrave narrowly missed a drop kick that would have kept the score a tie had he been successful.

Notre Dame had the ball within one foot of the Wabash goal line in the second half, but the scarlet line held like a stone wall, preventing the touchdown. Although outweighed twenty pounds to the man, most of the play was in Notre Dame's territory. Each team was forced to resort to a kicking game because of the stubborn defense put up at all times. The line-up:

Wabash (4).		Notre Dame (8).
Payne	L. E.	Collins
Hess (Cap.)	L. T.	Dolan
Bowman	L. G.	Dimmick
Brown	C.	Sullivan
Barr, Wilson	R. G.	Philbrook
Giles	R. T.	Kelly
Burns	R. E.	Matthews
Hargrave	Q. B.	Hamilton
Stefrs	L. H. B.	Ruell
Colbert	R. H. B.	McDonald
Markle	F. B.	Vaughan

FOR SALE.

A good second-hand Packard Organ at $18.00. One square Piano, in good shape, at $20.00. Sold on easy payments. GUY CONKLIN, 10-30-tf 1008 Calhoun Street.

SEANEY & ANDERSON

Masquerade suits for rent. 207 W. Butler St. Phone 6730 Green.

PENELOPE:
None better than Gold Medal Flour.
VERONICA.

REMOVAL NOTICE
C. A. MEICS
Eyesight Specialist,
has removed to the New
LYRIC THEATER BLDG.
1012 Calhoun St.

Dr. Wells

220 E. BERRY STREET.

THE BEST PLACE TO SECURE TREATMENT FOR ALL CHRONIC AND OBSTINATE CASES.

Dr. Wells treats all chronic and private diseases of men and women, including Male and Female Weakness, Cancer, Goiter, Rupture, Rectal Diseases, Blood Poison, Varicocele, Hydrocele, Kidney and Bladder Troubles, Sterility, Discharges, Skin Diseases, Open Sores, Tubercular Glands, Catarrh, Deafness, Eye Disease, Rheumatism, Lung and Throat Diseases, Tuberculosis, Liquor and Opium Habits.

Largest and best equipped office in the city. Hours 9 to 12, 2 to 5 and 7 to 8.

BECOMING A MOTHER

Is an ordeal which all women approach with dread, for nothing compares to the pain of child-birth. The thought of the suffering in store for her robs the expectant mother of pleasant anticipations.

Thousands of women have found the use of Mother's Friend robs confinement of much pain and insures safety to life of mother and child. This liniment is a God-send to women at the critical time. Not only does Mother's Friend carry women safely through the perils of child-birth, but it prepares the system for the coming event, relieves "morning sickness," and other discomforts. Sold by druggists at $1.00. Book of valuable information mailed free.

THE BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO. Atlanta, Ga.

MOTHER'S FRIEND

COAL AND WOOD.

FOR HIGH-GRADE

Pocahontas & Domestic Coal

and the best dry wood call up the

DUNN COAL COMPANY

We Handle Only the Best.

PHONE 1451

Consumers Ice Co.

COAL.

ALL ORDERS GIVEN PROMPT ATTENTION.

Jackson St., and Nickel Plate Ry. Both Phones 594.

OLDS COAL COMPANY

Best Domestic Coals in the City.

RED ASH ANTHRACITE

Jet Black Chunks, Unequalled for Cook Stoves and Open Grates.

HOME PHONE 6034.

SPY RUN COAL CO.

FRED W. BLEKE, Proprietor.

834 Spy Run Avenue.

COAL, WOOD AND FEED.

PHONE 2374.

Wm. Kaough Coal Co.

COAL, COKE, WOOD, ETC.

Yards at Lake Shore tracks, west of Wells St.

PHONE 502

COAL

MODERWELL COAL CO.

WOOD

CALL AND SEE OUR COAL

Phone 808.

Fulton St. & N. Y., C. & St. L. R. R.

W. F. HORNBERGER,

—Dealer In—

Coal, Wood, Kindling,

COKE AND CHARCOAL.

Coal Promptly Delivered.

1431 Wall St. Home Phone 6761

Fort Wayne Coal Co.

Offices 117 East Main St.

YARDS FULTON & PEARL STS.

Home Phones, 1082-1500—Bell, 831 (Brown.)

CHAS. E. CRALL, Mgr.

GETZ & CAHILL

Undertakers and Licensed Embalmers

Fine Funeral Furnishings.

1031 Calhoun St. Ft. Wayne, Ind

Both Phones—69. Private Ambulance.

OPEN DAY AND NIGHT.

J. C. PELTIER.

UNDERTAKER & EMBALMER

117 WEST WAYNE STREET

Dr. W. T. Ferguson,

Specialty, Diseases of Women and Diseases of the Kidneys.

222 West Wayne Street

DR. RUSH THE REGISTERED OSTEOPATH.

GRADUATE FROM SEVERAL SCHOOLS

TENTH YEAR IN FORT WAYNE.

Suites 49, 50 and 51 Pixley-Long Bldg.

Diseases treated successfully without medicine or knife. Examination Free.

Home Phone 589. Residence 2216

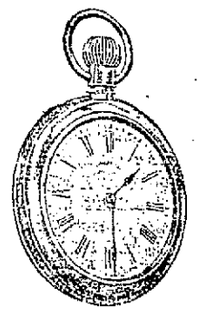
TRY THE SENTINEL WANT ADS.

One Single Dollar

Buys a Watch which is guaranteed for one year.

A $1.00 Watch

With a $10.00 time-keeping quality. Just the thing for a laboring man or one who has hard usage for a time-piece. Today is the time to get one.



F. M. SMITH & CO.,

SPORTING GOODS. HARDWARE.

DR. HARDMAN

SPECIALIST

Cures Pelvic, Nervous and Chronic Diseases and guarantees satisfactory results in all cases he accepts for treatment.

"Necessity is the mother of invention." The medical profession long ago realized the necessity for improved methods in the treatment and cure of the many diseases of the human body.

One of the greatest obstacles was the fact that there were so many different diseases to treat that it was impossible to thoroughly understand all of them. Hence it became necessary to make a specialty of a certain disease or group of diseases in order to give them the attention necessary to accomplish the desired results.

I have made a special study of PELVIC, NERVOUS and CHRONIC DISEASES and have perfected methods that positively and permanently cure these DEEP SEATED and CHRONIC diseases in which the ordinary methods have failed.

VARICOCELE, STRICTURE, RUPTURE, PILES, FISTULA, ETC., cured without the knife and without detention from business.

BLOOD POISON—I use only the most advanced methods in the treatment of Blood Poison and kindred diseases.

PROSTATIC ENLARGEMENT—Results from inflammation. I reduce the enlargement and have been able to cure about 90 per cent of all cases.

FREE EXAMINATION—Without charge to you I will give you a careful and thorough examination, and if I accept your case I will CURE you, as I accept no case for treatment that I believe incurable.

NO MAN can afford to run the risk of making a failure because of being handicapped by disease.

Consultation and all Communications Strictly Confidential. Office Hours—9 to 12, 1 to 5. Evening—7 to 8. Sunday—9 to 1 only. Write or call on

Near Main and Calhoun West of Transfer Station.

DR. HARDMAN, Fort Wayne, Ind. 111 W. Main St.

THE SHOP AND RAILROAD NEWS

PENNSY GIVING BIG ENGINE SEVERE TEST

One Locomotive Pulls 120 Cars and Caboose to Chicago.

The longest freight train to leave the city over the Pennsylvania line and probably the longest train ever pulled across the Hoosier state by one engine is now en route to Chicago and will reach that city, if schedule time is maintained, about 8 o'clock this evening. The train is made up of 120 box, refrigerator and cattle cars of the standard size and weight, all empty, and a standard cabin car. It is pulled by engine No. 7425, with Engineer Charles W. Larimore at the throttle and Fireman C. H. Conley at the scoop. In the cab are also Assistant Road Foreman of Engines R. J. Lyons and Motive Power Inspector F. E. Moro, while Assistant Trainmaster Clarence Hamilton was in the cab with the conductor. Every car is equipped with air brakes and all are cut in and ready for operation at the will of the man at the throttle. A refrigerator car weighs about 42,000 pounds, a box car about 35,000 and a stock car about 30,000 pounds and the average length of the cars is thirty-six feet. Figured on this basis the engine is pulling 2,230 tons and the train is about 4,400 feet long, just a few hundred feet less than a mile. A few days ago the company sent out a train of fifty-seven loaded cars, representing a tonnage of 2,900, and it made the trip to Chicago in less than twelve hours without interferring with the movement of passenger trains, a record that railway men consider remarkable, size of train considered.

This incident recalled to mind of one of the old employes of the Wabash the performance of Wabash engine 42, built in this city in 1873. About the year 1874 this engine brought down a string of 125 cars from Toledo, most of them empty, and on another occasion the same engine brought down 80 loaded cars from Toledo. Of course the tonnage was not anything like the tonnage of the trains mentioned in the foregoing lines, cars in the early seventies having an average capacity of twelve to fifteen tons, while the average of the cars in the Pennsylvania trains under consideration is thirty tons and upwards. No. 42 was in active service on the road up to a few years ago, when she was assigned to special work and two years ago, being considered too light for further use, she was "scrapped." She had cylinders seventeen inches in diameter, carried 140 pounds of steam when in service and was built accordingly.

MILLIONS FOR NEW FOUNDRY.

U. S. Steel Company to Build Big Plant at Pittsburg.

Pittsburg, Pa., Nov. 14.—"We have developed a new process of making steel car wheels and will erect a plant in the Pittsburg district to cost about $3,000,000. Machinery to be used in the big plant has been thoroughly tested, and, while we have not yet selected the site, the plant will be built here." This statement was made by President W. E. Corey, of the United States Steel corporation, at the Duquesne club last night just before leaving for New York. The announcement came following an inspection of local plants of the steel corporation yesterday and an important meeting of steel officials which was held here Thursday. The result of the inspection trip was pleasing to Mr. Corey, who spoke optimistically of the prospects for the future.

In addition to this, it was announced the steel corporation will expend approximately $1,500,000 for improvements and extensions at the Schoen plant at McKees Rocks, and about $1,000,000 for enlargements to some of the departments of the Homestead mills, making a total of $5,500,000 to be expended in the Pittsburg district for improvements already decided upon.

The new steel car wheel plant, which will be the largest of its kind in the world, will be operated entirely independent of the McKees Rocks plant of the Schoen Steel Wheel company, which was purchased several months ago by the steel corporation for about $2,000,000. Including the $3,000,000 for the new steel wheel plant, this means an expenditure of practically $5,000,000 by the steel corporation for steel car wheel plants in the Pittsburg district within six months. Plans for the immense plant are being prepared by the engineering department and work will be started as soon as a site is selected.

SURPRISED THE CALLER.

Louis F. Merillat, caller at the Nickel Plate round house, was thirty-seven years old Thursday and his relatives and intimate friends made the anniversary the occasion for a surprise party. They assembled at the home of one of the number and marched in a body to the Merillat residence, 419 Greenwood avenue, arriving there just as Mr. and Mrs. Merillat were preparing to retire for the night. The visitors were accompanied by all the necessaries for an oyster supper and feasting was a part of the evening's program. There were about thirty people present, most of them related to Mr. and Mrs. Merillat, and they had a very good time.

BIG CONTRACTS FOR RAILS.

It is estimated that the sales of steel rails by the mills during the week ending today will exceed 100,000 tons, including the 25,000 tons order given the Maryland Steel company by the Atlantic Coast line. Despite the report that the price would be cut, the rails sold the past week went at $28 per ton, but the manufacturers made a concession equivalent to a reduction in price by rolling the rails under the new specifications agreed upon at the conference of the rail makers and rail users last year.

TRAFFIC ON THE INCREASE.

Pittsburg papers make note of an increase in passenger and freight traffic on all of the lines in that territory. Additional coaches have been added to all trains and there is an improvement in through travel also, requiring more Pullman cars. The increase in freight is mainly in mine and factory products. Still greater improvement is predicted for next week.

TURNED OUT TEN ENGINES.

When the character of the work is taken into consideration, the output at the Pennsylvania erecting shop during the week closing today was the best of the season, though in number of engines turned out it is not up to the maximum point. During the week the following engines received heavy repairs, which means that they were practically rebuilt, and turned over to the transportation department for service. Nos. 7435, 9250, 7119, 7409, 7620, 9034, 7458, 9382, 7766 and 9040.

AUXILIARY ANNUAL BALL.

Division No. 18, Grand Auxiliary to the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, have fixed the date of the annual ball and reception and made other preliminary arrangements for the affair, which will be one of the most pleasant events of the social season. The committee of arrangements is composed of Mrs. M. F. McCarthy, Mrs. Charles Merritt and Mrs. P. Carter, who served so well in similar capacities on previous occasions. The dance will be held in Mulqueen's hall on Monday evening, November 23.

W. S. DANES IMPROVING.

The Fort Wayne friends of Engineer of Maintenance of Way W. S. Danes, of the Wabash, will be pleased to learn that he will not lose the sight of one of his eyes, as threatened two weeks ago. The optic is improving and will be restored to its normal condition in a few weeks. Notice of the accident was made in The Sentinel two weeks ago.

OPENED TO TRAFFIC.

The viaduct on Gay street, over the Pennsylvania tracks, was opened to heavy traffic again last night, after being closed to all but pedestrians two or three days on account of repairs. New stringers and new plank were put in the south half of the bridge. Repairs have not been completed, but henceforth they can be carried along without interference with travel.

WILL USE ELECTRIC MOTOR.

S. F. Bowser & Company have made the necessary arrangements for handling cars on their industrial track, when it is completed, by electric locomotive, thus doing away with the annoyance a steam engine might be to the people residing in the vicinity of the track. The improvement is well along and will soon be in operation.

EYE BADLY BURNED.

While at work at a coke fire in the Pennsylvania copper shop this morning G. W. Bowen sustained painful injuries to one of his eyes. A spark from the fire flew in the optic, burning the ball and lids very badly. He will be off duty several days as a result of the accident.

ENOUGH LABORERS.

Master Car Builder J. A. Graham, of the Pennsylvania, is now well supplied with laborers in the cast car shops and lumber yards and announces that no more men of that kind will be hired for awhile. He is still taking on all carpenters who apply for work, however.

HAD A FINGER CRUSHED.

L. Pytel, a boilerwasher at the Pennsylvania round house, had a finger crushed yesterday. He and his helper were pulling the handle of a big socket wrench when it slipped, bringing up with great force against the digit and crushing it against the boiler.

FELL OFF AN ENGINE.

A. J. Kerwin, a G. R. & I. fireman, has a badly sprained ankle, caused by falling from an engine while at Grand Rapids. He will be unable to work for a week or two.

INDUSTRIAL NOTES.

E. S. Hunting is in the east in the interest of the Fort Wayne Electric company.

Wabash engine 835 was taken into the shops this morning for general repairs.

D. A. Mitterson has taken a position as ashpan cleaner at the Pennsylvania coal docks.

Noble Sappenfield, a clerk at the Wabash freight office, has gone to Mitchell, Ind., for a visit with his relatives.

Walter Johnson resumed his duties at the Pennsylvania shops this morning, after an absence on account of quinsy.

B. F. Sarver has returned from Columbus, where he spent several days in the interest of the Pennsylvania company.

E. H. Eberhart, of the Electric works, has gone to his home in Canton, Ohio, to spend a week or two with relatives.

Conductor Peter Collins, of the Nickel Plate yards, is lying quite ill at his home on Superior street. He has pneumonia.

Thomas Gordon, a tool dresser at the Pennsylvania blacksmith shop, is taking a lay off to look after some private business.

L. Hess, of the Hanna-Brackenridge company, has returned from Memphis, Tenn., where he attended the meeting of the Cooperage association.

Mrs. George W. Telley and daughter, Miss Marie Telley, are getting ready to make a trip to Chicago, where they will spend a week with friends.

Brakeman C. M. Bolin, who was called to Garrett a week ago by the illness of his mother, has returned and resumed his duties on the Nickel Plate.

Pennsylvania shopmen who are off duty today on account of sickness are Nicholas Miller, J. H. Cody, Daniel Maertz, G. C. Holman, H. F. Starke and F. J. Ruch.

Fred Scheffer and Charles Ferguson, clerks at the Electric works, went to Huntertown this afternoon to spend a day or two hunting.

Charles Magers, a machinist at the Nickel Plate round house, was presented with a baby daughter Thursday and in honor of the little one, is distributing cigars among the "boys."

Charles D. Nolan, Pennsylvania machinist, is chasing cotton tails over the western part of Allen and eastern part of Whitley counties today. This probably accounts for the snow storm.

Nickel Plate Engineer Chester Fisher has returned to duty, after a three weeks' visit out of the city. Engineer J. E. Quinn, who was off several days, also reported for duty yesterday.

Conductor Charles Bussey, of the Nickel Plate, was called to Illinois yesterday by a message stating that Mrs. Bussey's father died at his home in that state Thursday. Mrs. Bussey has been there several days.

Machinist John J. Mannix, well known in all the shops in Fort Wayne, is in the Garrett hospital suffering from fever. Mr. Mannix is employed in the B. & O. shops at Garrett, when able to work.

William Weil will act as superintendent of the factory of Kerr Murray company during the absence from the city of Supt. Fred Freese, whose time at present is taken up with erection work at various places in the country.

Henry Bohls, round house foreman at Peru for the Wabash, was in the city this morning on business with Master Mechanic G. W. Smith. Mr. Bohls formerly resided here and knows all of the Wabash shopmen, with whom he visited at brief intervals today.

H. A. Philley resumed his duties at the office of C. R. Colmey at the Pennsylvania round house, this morning. He had been attending the Baptist Brotherhood meetings in Chicago. Mrs. Philley remained there to visit her sister, Mrs. W. S. Troupe, a few days.

A. Boylan has been appointed general roadmaster for the Wabash-Pittsburg railroad to succeed William O'Brien, who resigned recently. Mr. O'Brien has been identified with the Gould lines for several years and was formerly acting roadmaster before the line was placed in charge of receivers.

John Hughes, state business agent of the Moulders' union, was in the city yesterday in the interest of the local union. Mr. Hughes became quite well acquainted with union labor people in Fort Wayne last year, when the strike at the Bass foundry was in progress.

Capt. H. M. Diehl arrived home this morning to spend Sunday with his family. He is now instructing the trainmen and others on the Erie and Ashtabula branch of the Pennsylvania in the care and operation of air brakes, his instruction car being located at present at New Castle, Pa.

A. E. Bradner, who was connected with the home office of the Fort Wayne Electric company five or six years ago, is here consulting the officials on matters of interest. Mr. Bradner went from this city to Minneapolis and two years ago was transferred to the San Francisco office of the company.

Brakeman J. J. Davis, who severely sprained an ankle three weeks ago, has recovered sufficiently to resume his duties on the Nickel Plate. Brakeman Martin Heath, who was sick two weeks, also reported for work on the Nickel Plate. Brakeman O. M. Lang is taking a lay off to attend to some business matters.

New Jersey Congressman Who Will Contest With "Uncle Joe" for Speakership.

CHARLES N. FOWLER

Representative Charles N. Fowler, who was elected for the eighth consecutive time to represent the Fifth New Jersey congressional district, has announced himself a candidate for the speakership of the house of representatives, and will oppose Representative Joseph G. Cannon, who will be a candidate to succeed himself.

Mr. Fowler, who is chairman of the committee on banking and currency, announced himself a candidate on the following platform:

"The house of representatives shall select a board of managers, consisting of seven members, which shall be charged with that direction of legislation which is now assumed by the speaker of the house."

It is known that Mr. Fowler has been displeased with Mr. Cannon's attitude toward the Fowler currency bill. He said last night that he would write letters to the members-elect of the lower house and announce his platform and candidacy.

Specials This Week

The Only Exclusive One Price Piano Store In Northern Indiana

Clearance sale on all used pianos, special designs, discontinued styles and sample pianos to make room for our holiday stock, which is now beginning to arrive. An opportunity to become the owner of a truly first-class piano at a saving of $50 to $100 from our usual low net prices; several fine Packards as low as. **$275**

New pianos from the largest and best New York and Chicago factories; choice of six leading makes; new designs; modern construction; superior to pianos priced elsewhere at $300. Our price down to..... **$195**

Square pianos, including Steck, Emerson, Knabe, Wheelock, etc.; usually sold at $100, $75, $50; special terms for this week are $5 down and $2.50 payments. Prices are down to..... **$25**

PACKARD MUSIC HOUSE

930 CALHOUN STREET

We make Frames.
We frame Pictures.
KEIL & KEIL,
17-eod-tf 926 Calhoun St.

Frank Miller, of Paxton, Ind., is in the city.

DONT WORRY.

"Ah, John, I fear I'm not worthy of you. You are such a good man." "Never mind, Bertha; I'll change all that after the wedding."

We make Frames.
We frame Pictures.
KEIL & KEIL,
17-eod-tf 926 Calhoun St.

FACTS FOR SICK WOMEN

LYDIA E. PINKHAM

No other medicine has been so successful in relieving the suffering of women or received so many genuine testimonials as has **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.**

In every community you will find women who have been restored to health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Almost every one you meet has either been benefited by it, or has friends who have.

In the Pinkham Laboratory at Lynn, Mass., any woman any day may see the files containing over one million one hundred thousand letters from women seeking health, and here are the letters in which they openly state over their own signatures that they were cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has saved many women from surgical operations.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is made from roots and herbs, without drugs, and is wholesome and harmless.

The reason why Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is so successful is because it contains ingredients which act directly upon the feminine organism, restoring it to a healthy normal condition.

Women who are suffering from those distressing ills peculiar to their sex should not lose sight of these facts or doubt the ability of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to restore their health.

YES Sir

We are the people you want to see any time you want a loan. We treat you right in every way.

$5 to $100 advanced on furniture, pianos, horses and vehicles or stock, without taking it out of your possession.

It can be paid off in weekly or monthly installments or to suit your convenience. Liberal discount when prepaid.

Information cheerfully given. Private and confidential.

IF INTERESTED, YOU ARE INVITED TO CALL.

Low as any, better than many.

OUR SALARY LOAN DEPARTMENT.

you will find very convenient for a small loan. Mechanics and others holding a steady position with a reliable firm can get a loan on their own name.

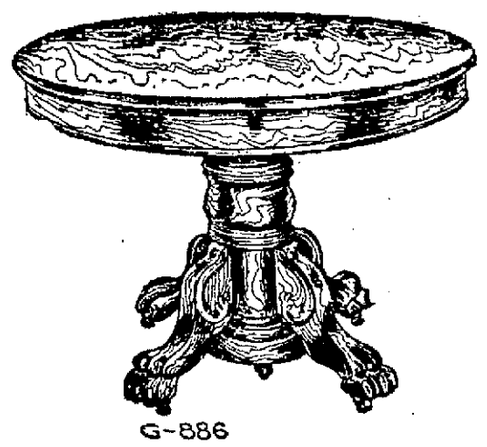
INDIANA LOAN CO.

Room 3 Arcade Second Floor. Home Phone 925 Established 1895

G-937

THANKSGIVING

THANKSGIVING day is coming to most of us. We think of the day as dining room day, and the happy groupe gathered about us. This is the day we entertain our friends in the dining room. You want this room to be at its best. We are prepared to help you if it is a Table, Sideboard, Buffet, Chairs, China Closets or anything you need to brighten up the room at wonderful low prices



G-886

THANKSGIVING DINNER

ON ANY DINING ROOM PIECE

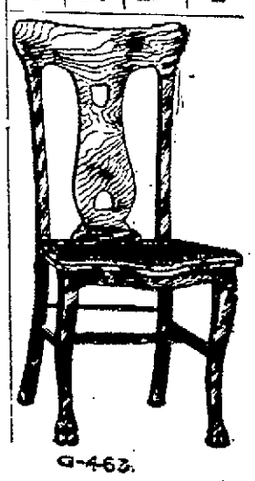
YOU BUY WE WILL SAVE YOU ENOUGH TO BUY YOUR

Cash or Payments

Cash or Payments

EAT YOUR THANKSGIVING DINNER ON ONE OF INDIANA'S TABLES AND SAVE THE PRICE OF YOUR TURKEY

You Will Have Cash Left if You Trade Here



G-463

INDIANA Furniture Co.

1124 S. Calhoun St., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

HOTEL ARRIVALS

The following arrivals have registered at the hotels since noon yesterday:

AT THE WAYNE.

W. C. Draper, Mishawaka.
Utilia Towasend, Decatur.
W. B. Terhume, Cincinnati.
E. J. Mattison, Boston.
F. H. Lockwood, New York.
L. Friedman, New York.
R. Schrieber, New York.
H. F. Wilson, Alpena.
J. L. Lockwood, Chicago.
H. L. Hogan, Cincinnati.
Ph. Silver, Cleveland.
A. E. Hooney, Cincinnati.
J. P. Bradwell, San Francisco.
J. L. Schmadlg, Chicago.
D. S. Mullally, St. Louis.
Leo A. Sachsteder and wife, Dayton.
T. R. Olson, Racine.
E. L. Strauss, Cleveland.
R. K. Silver, Zanesville, O.
John Krenwall, St. Louis.
R. N. Howell, Joliet.
A. H. Rust, Gloucester, Mass.
E. R. Fuller, New York.
James R. Henderson, Chicag
Geo. Long, Chicago.
A. Lesser, Chicago.
C. Hudson, Mill River.
Jas. E. Elsden, Chicago.
F. E. McIntiffer, Cleveland.
J. C. Ward, Portland, Ind.
H. G. Irwin, Columbus, O.
David Levy, New York.
J. F. Snodgrass, Cleveland.
H. P. Smith, Lima, O.
J. J. McWilliams, Dayton.
J. K. Heffeltinger, Churubusco.
J. W. Staut, New York.
L. P. Wiley, Chicago.
J. E. Dolane, Syracuse.
J. C. Lochmer, Auburn.
Mark W. Heath, Chicago.
W. B. Koon, Fairbanks, Alaska.
O. J. Strange, Cincinnati.
Chas. Platt, New York.
B. L. Tibbits, Boston.
H. L. Perkins, New York.
Mrs. M. Fink, Chicago.
W. F. Williams, Utica, O.
A. S. Jacques, Altoona, Pa.
Al Penlon, Elgin, Ill.
E. L. Betts, Ray, Ind.
H. W. Keene, Boston.
A. M. Fisher, Chicago.
Mrs. L. C. Johnston, Cleveland.
L. A. Roundstone, Indianapolis.
Wm. R. Lucas, Chicago.
Cecil E. Gibson, Indianapolis.

AT THE RANDALL.

W. S. Reynolds, Indianapolis.
Clyde E. Darragh, Hamilton, O.
H. C. Weber, Toledo.
W. F. Baker, Westfield, Mass.
T. J. Green, Detroit.
W. D. Guile, Pittsfield, Mass.
J. K. Dean, Syracuse, N. Y.
H. H. Boor, Cleveland.
Edw. N. Shuster, Cleveland.
D. V. Trahy, Michigan City.
J. H. Kluse, Michigan City.
C. H. Stephenson, Chicago.
P. A. Edwards and wife, South Whitley.
Dr. D. S. Linville, Columbia City.
Briant Edwards, South Whitley.
W. C. Hall, Cincinnati.
Geo. L. Billingswipe, Philadelphia.
D. D. Billingswipe, Philadelphia.
Chas. Arbaugh, Indianapolis.
S. C. Shafer, Hamilton, O.
E. J. Roberts, Indianapolis.
M. H. Snyder, Indianapolis.
S. Goldsmith, New York.
G. Hoppe, New York.
I. Friest, New York.
Chas. Pauli, Cincinnati.
F. E. Brown, Chicago.
H. B. Thomas, Richmond.
G. N. Bergen and wife, St. Paul, Minn.
Fred L. Seyler, Indianapolis.
Ad Spirey, Rushville.
A. T. Long, Chicago.
D. J. White, New York.
A. L. McMahon, Columbus, O.
N. F. Warrell, Grand Rapids.
Chas. Schwartz, New York.
A. J. O'Melley, Toledo.
Henry P. Hochlesen, Milwaukee.
Edw. L. Brendel, Cincinnati.
C. W. Feusteomaker, Chicago.
H. E. Billings, Detroit.
W. B. Grimes, Terhume, Ind.
J. W. Darrah, Rochester.
C. H. Clark, Cleveland.
C. E. Bear, Terre Haute.
J. H. Camp, Chicago.
John H. Koenig, St. Mary's, O.
Herman Beyer, Payne, O.
L. E. Merriman, Chicago.
J. N. Fox and wife, Montpelier.
W. S. Sheller, North Manchester.
O. E. Smith, Angola.
A. J. Muntzinger, Convoy, O.
M. Ellis, jr., Boston.

AT THE RICH.

F. Redeker, Anderson.
H. S. Cunningham and wife, Binghampton, N. Y.
Jack Sheridan, Chicago.
Gen. M. Shur, Kendallville.
C. J. Crouch, Battle Creek.
F. F. Ginet, Chicago.
C. C. Fletcher, Chicago.
Henry Fange, Kalida, O.
S. Fine, Pittsburg.
R. C. Dickey and wife, Canton.
Charles Fas and wife, Denver.

See our line of Davenports. Our own make. THE PAPE FURNITURE CO. 11-7-tf

Interurban Time Tables

FORT WAYNE & WABASH VALLEY TRACTION COMPANY.
(In Effect October 1, 1908.)

Fort Wayne to Indianapolis and Lafayette

[West Bound.]

Leave Fort Wayne at 6:00 a. m.; †7:20 a. m.; 8:00 a. m.; †9:20 a. m.; 10:00 a. m.; 12:00 m.; †1:20 p. m.; 2:00 p. m.; 4:00 p. m.; †5:40 p. m.; 6:00 p. m.; 8:30 p. m.; 11:00 p. m.

†Limited Trains. *Note.

Lafayette and Indianapolis to Fort Wayne

[East Bound.]

Arrive at Fort Wayne at 6:45 a. m.; 7:45 a. m.; 9:15 a. m.; 10:45 a. m.; †11:40 a. m.; 1:15 p. m.; †1:40 p. m. 3:45 p. m.; †4:15 p. m.; 5:45 p. m.; 7:55 p. m.; 10:15 p. m.; *11:40 p. m.

*L. T. P. Train from Peru to Fort Wayne.

Fort Wayne to Bluffton.

Leave Fort Wayne at 6:00 a. m.; 7:00 a. m.; 8:10 a. m.; 9:45 a. m.; 11:00 a. m.; 12:15 p. m.; 1:30 p. m.; 2:45 p. m.; 4:00 p. m.; 5:15 p. m.; 6:30 p. m.; 9:00 p. m.; 11:30 p. m.

Bluffton to Fort Wayne.

Arrive at Fort Wayne at 6:50 a. m.; 8:00 a. m.; 9:30 a. m.; 10:45 a. m.; 12:00 m.; 1:15 p. m.; 2:30 p. m.; 3:45 p. m.; 6:00 p. m.; 6:15 p. m.; 7:30 p. m.; 8:45 p. m.; 11:15 p. m.

FT. WAYNE & SPRINGFIELD RY. CO.

Cars Leave Decatur	Cars Leave Fort Wayne
4:50 A.M.	7:00 A.M.
7:00 A.M.	8:30 A.M.
8:30 A.M.	10:00 A.M.
10:00 A.M.	11:30 A.M.
11:30 A.M.	1:00 P.M.
1:00 P.M.	2:30 P.M.
2:30 P.M.	4:00 P.M.
4:00 P.M.	5:30 P.M.
5:30 P.M.	7:00 P.M.
7:00 P.M.	8:30 P.M.
9:15 P.M.	11:00 P.M.

TOLEDO & CHICAGO INTERURBAN RAILWAY COMPANY.
JAMES D. MORTIMER, Receiver.
(Effective November 1, 1907.)

Cars leave Fort Wayne daily for Huntertown, Garrett, Auburn Junction, Auburn, Waterloo, Avilla and Kendallville at 7:00, 9:00 and 11:00 a. m., and 1:00, 3:00, 5:00, 7:00, 9:00 and 11:00 p. m.

ALL CARS CARRY BAGGAGE.

Prompt and convenient freight and express service. Rates for special parties and chartered cars upon application. Call agent or address C. M. PATTERSON, General Freight and Passenger Agent, Kendallville, Ind.

THE WINONA INTERURBAN RAILWAY COMPANY TIME CARD.

Effective June 15th, 1908.

North Bound—Warsaw to Goshen.

Leave Warsaw at 5:30 a. m., 7:30, 8:00, 9:00, 10:30, 11:00, 12:00, 1:30 p. m. 2:00, 3:00, 4:00, 5:00, 6:00, 7:30, 8:00, 9:00, 10:45, 11:30.

South Bound—Goshen to Warsaw.

Arrive at Warsaw at 7:00 a. m., 8:10, 10:15, 10:30, 11:45, 12:28 p. m., 1:30, 2:45, 3:28, 4:50, 5:45, 6:28, 7:50, 8:45, 9:25, 10:45, 11:50, 12:43.

H. S. DICKEY, Gen. Supt.

REVOLUTION IN FAN THEORIES

Turbine Blower Upsets Old Ideas About How to "Move Air."

Propeller fans everybody knows about. They push the air just as a propeller pushes a ship. Centrifugal fans work on the same principle as a centrifugal pump. As the blades revolve at high speed the air between them is driven outward by centrifugal force. Of one of this type of fans invented by S. C. Davidson of Belfast Ireland, George H. Winstanley, F. G S., in a work soon to be published on "The Mechanical Equipment of Collieries," says:

The most interesting feature about this fan is (if I may use the expression) that it "knocks on the head" many of the generally accepted fan theories. The distinctive features of the Sirocco fan are these: It has an absolutely clear inlet or practically the same diameter as the fan itself. (All other fans have the inlet much smaller in diameter than that of the revolving portion.) The blades are very short radially, being only about one-sixteenth of the fan diameter. The width of the blades, however, is greater than usual about three-fifths of the diameter. There are a larger number of blades than are usually found in centrifugal fans, sixty-four being the number adopted in the Sirocco. The blades take more the form of scoops, with a forward curvature.

As an example of what these fans can do a fan of well known make at a Lancashire colliery is producing 233,000 cubic feet per minute. This fan is twenty-four feet in diameter. A Sirocco fan that has recently been installed at a colliery in the north of England is seventy-five inches in diameter and is producing 226,000 cubic feet per minute. The significance of this comparison is too obvious to need further comment.

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QUITE SO.

Miss Visitor—Do you always knead bread when you make it?
Mrs. Yapp—We wouldn't make it if we didn't need it!

THE MARKETS

GRAIN AND PROVISIONS.

Chicago Market.

Chicago, Ill., Nov. 14.—The wheat market opened easy today owing to a ½ penny decline at Liverpool, but quickly rallied on brisk demand by commission houses which met with only light offerings. The weakness abroad was due chiefly to reports of additional rains in Argentine. December opened unchanged to ¼c lower at $1.03@1.03¼ and sold at $1.03½. Minneapolis, Duluth and Chicago reported receipts of 597 cars.

The wheat market was rather quiet the remainder of the day and the prices held fairly steady. The close was steady with December unchanged at $1.03¼.

Corn was strong on buying by shorts and bull leaders. December opened unchanged to ¼c higher at 62¾c to 63c and sold up to 63½c.

Buying by a leading elevator interest held the corn market strong all day. The high point for December was reached at 63½c. The close was strong with December up ½@⅝c at 63¼@63⅜c.

Oats were dull and steady, prices fluctuating within a quarter range early in the day. December opened unchanged at 45¾@45⅞c and sold at 49¼c.

Provisions were easy because of selling inspired by a 5@10c decline in live hogs. Trading was quiet. Prices at the start were 2½c to 5c lower.

The Close.

Prices at the close were as follows:

Wheat—December, $1.03¼; May, $1.07⅝; July, $1.01¾.

Corn—November, 63¾c; December, 63¼@63⅜c; May, 63c; July, 62⅝c; September, 62⅜c.

Oats—May, 51@51¼c; July, 46¼c; December, 51c.

Pork—January, $16.02½; May, $16.10@16.12½.

Lard—November, $9.20; January, $9.15; May, $9.45@9.47½.

Ribs—January, $8.37½; May, $8.52½@8.55.

Rye—Cash, 74½@75c; December, 72@74c; May, 78@79¾c.

Barley—Cash, 50@65c.

Timothy—November, $3.77½; March, $3.95@4.10.

Clover—November, $9.20; March, $9.50.

Toledo Grain Prices.

Toledo, O., Nov. 14.—Opening prices: Wheat—Cash, $1.05⅝; December, $1.06; May, $1.09¾; July, $1.04.

Corn—December, 62c; May, 63⅝c; July, 63¾c.

Indianapolis Grain Prices.

Indianapolis, Ind., Nov. 14.—Cash bids: Wheat—Market firmer; red No. 2, $1.03; No. 3, $1.00; No. 4, 97c; November, December and January, $1.03; wagon, $1.00.

Corn—Market easy; through billing: White and yellow Nos. 2 and 3, 63c; same No. 4, 62c; white mixed and mixed Nos. 2 and 3, 62c; same No. 4, 61c.

Oats—Market firmer; through billing: White Nos. 2 and 3, 51½c; No. 4, 50c; mixed No. 2, 50c; No. 3, 49¼c; No. 4, 48c.

Hay—No bids.

Chicago Cash Grain.

Chicago, Ill., Nov. 14.—Cash Wheat—No. 2 red, $1.04@1.05; No. 3 red, $1.03@1.04½; No. 2 hard, $1.04@1.05; No. 3 hard, $1.01@1.04; No. 1 northern, $1.06@1.08; No. 2 northern, $1.05@1.07; No. 3 spring, 93@1.06.

Corn—No. 3, 63½c; No. 3 white, 63¼@63½c.

Oats—No. 2 white, 51½c; standard, 52c.

New York Grain and Provisions.

New York, Nov. 14.—Flour—Receipts, 23,861 bbls; sales, 1,500 bbls. Market steady. Minnesota patents, $5.25@5.65; winter straights, $4.50@4.70; Minnesota bakers', $4.20@4.60; winter extras, $3.60@4.00; winter patents, $4.70@5.10; winter low grades, $3.50@3.90.

Wheat—Receipts were 232,400 bu; sales, 800,000 bu. Reports of rains in the Argentine and rather disappointing Liverpool cables caused an easier opening in wheat which was quickly followed by a reaction on light offerings and support from leading bull interests. December, $1.13¾@1.13½; May, $1.11¾@1.15.

Rye—Market dull; No. 2 western, 83c f. o. b. New York.

Corn—Receipts today were 6,450 bu; sales, none.

Beef—Market steady; family, $16.00@16.50; mess, $13.00@13.50; packet, $14.50@15.50.

Pork—Market steady; mess, $16.00@16.75; family, $18.50@19.50; short clears, $20.00@20.50.

Lard—Market easy; western, $9.50@9.60.

Sugar—Raw, market steady; fair refining, $3.94; centrifugal, 96 test, $3.94; molasses sugar, $3.19. Refined sugar, market quiet; crushed, $5.50; powdered, $4.90; granulated, $4.80.

Petroleum—Market steady; refined, all ports, $8.45@8.50.

Coffee—Market quiet; No. 7 Rio, 6½c; No. 4 Santos, 8c.

Molasses—Market firm; New Orleans, 28@42c.

LIVE STOCK.

East Buffalo Market.

East Buffalo, N. Y., Nov. 14.—Hogs—Receipts today were 13,300 head; shipments today, 6,080 head; shipments to New York today, 5,700 head; official shipments to New York yesterday, 9,310 head; market closing slow with a good many unsold. Mediums and heavies, $5.90@6.00; yorkers, $5.40@5.75; pigs, $4.70@5.35; roughs, $5.30@5.40; stags, $4.00@4.50.

Sheep—Receipts today were 8,000 head; market firm; lambs, 10c to 15c higher; tops, $6.00.

Cattle—Receipts today were 250 head; market slow.

Chicago Market.

Chicago, Ill., Nov. 14.—Cattle—Receipts today were about 700 head; market steady; beeves, $3.40@7.60; Texans, $3.60@4.70; westerners, $3.25@6.00; stockers and feeders, $2.60@4.60; cows and heifers, $1.60@5.40; calves, $5.50@7.75.

Hogs—Receipts today were about 22,000 head; market 5@10c lower; light, $5.10@5.55; mixed, $5.30@6.05; heavy, $5.35@6.05; roughs, $5.35@5.55; good to choice heavy, $5.55@6.05; pigs, $4.00@5.10; bulk of sales, $5.60@5.95.

Sheep—Receipts today were about 2,500 head; market steady; natives, $2.50@4.60; western, $2.50@4.50; yearlings, $4.20@4.90; lambs, $3.75@6.15; western, $3.75@6.10.

Indianapolis Market.

Indianapolis, Ind., Nov. 14.—Receipts—Hogs, 12,500 head; cattle, 900 head; sheep, 300 head.

Hogs—Best heavies, $5.66@6.25; mediums and mixed, $5.50@6.00; bulk of sales, $5.75@6.20.

Cincinnati Market.

Cincinnati, O., Nov. 14.—Hogs—Market quiet and 5@10c lower; butchers and shippers, $5.95@6.10; common, $3.40@4.50.

Cattle—Market steady; fair to good shippers, $4.65@5.25; common, $2.25@3.75.

Sheep—Market steady, at $1.00@3.50; lambs, market steady, at $3.50@4.50.

Pittsburg Market.

Pittsburg, Pa., Nov. 14.—Cattle—Receipts light; market steady.

Hogs—Receipts today were 30 double decks; heavies, $6.00@6.20; mediums, $5.85@5.90; heavy yorkers, $5.70@5.80; light yorkers, $5.00@5.25; pigs, $4.75@4.90.

Sheep—$4.25 down; lambs, $5.85 down; veal calves, $8.50 down.

POULTRY AND PRODUCE.

New York Market.

New York, Nov. 14.—Butter—Market steady; receipts, 4,909 packages; creamery specials, 30@30½c; creamery extras, 29@29½c; thirds to firsts, 20@28c; held seconds to specials, 22@28½c; state dairy common to finest, 20@28c; process thirds to specials, 17@24½c; western factory firsts, 29c; western imitation creamery firsts, 20½@21c.

Cheese — Market firm; unchanged; receipts, 2,241 boxes; weekly exports, 1,388 boxes; state full cream specials, 14@15c; do September small colored or white fancy, 13¾c; do large, 13¼c; October small colored or white best, 13c; do large, 12¾c; good to prime, 11½@12c; common to fair, 10¼@11¼c; skims, 2@11c.

Eggs — Market steady; receipts, 3,678 cases; state, Pennsylvania and nearby selected white fancy, 45@50c; do fair to choice, 35@46c; brown and mixed fancy, 38@40c; do fair to choice, 30@36c; western firsts, 32@33c; seconds, 29@31c.

Poultry—Alive, market steady; spring chickens, 13c; fowls, 12c; turkeys, 12c.

Poultry—Dressed, market steady; western spring chickens, 12½@20c; fowls, 12½@14c; spring turkeys, 14@19c.

Chicago Market.

Chicago, Ill., Nov. 14.—Butter—Market steady; creameries, 22@29c; dairies, 19@25c.

Eggs—Market steady; firsts, 27c.

Cheese—Market steady; daisies, 13½@13¾c; twins, 12¾@13c; young Americas, 13½@13¾c.

Poultry—Alive, market steady; turkeys, 14c; chickens, 8½@9½c; spring chickens, 11c.

OIL

Toledo Market.

Toledo, O., Nov. 14.—North Lima, $1.04; South Lima and Indiana, 98c.

STOCKS AND BONDS.

The Day on Wall Street.

New York, Nov. 14.—The active trading in stocks at the opening showed some evidence of realizing in the stocks which were most active in yesterday's market. At other points there were strong advances, notably in the New York public utilities. Illinois Central rose 2¾, Great Northern Ore Certificates 1, and Great Northern preferred, Texas & Pacific, Chicago Great Western and American Telephone large fractions, United States Steel preferred and Amalgamated Copper declined ⅝, and Union Pacific and United States Steel were down a small fraction.

Inlalal losses were restored when purchasing orders were distributed in Northern Pacific and the local tractions, but the recovery was not maintained, owing to the unfavorable impression produced by the heavy selling of United States Steel, which lowered it a point. A number of the important western railroad stocks were also weak. The recovery advanced Illinois Central 3 points, American Telephone 1⅝, St. Louis Southwestern preferred 1½, Canadian Pacific 1¼, Northern Pacific, American Sugar, Sloss-Sheffield Steel and Mercantile Marine 1, and the preferred 1⅝. The subsequent break cost National Biscuit 2¼, Rock Island preferred 1¾, and St. Paul, Reading, American Smelting, Amalgamated Copper, Anaconda and General Electric 1 point.

The market closed unsettled and weak. A movement towards recovery in the general list accompanied the marking up of a number of individual stocks, notably the local traction group. Nashville, Chattanooga & St. Louis sold at an advance of 7 points, Minneapolis, St. Paul & Sault Ste Marie 2⅜, Chicago & Alton preferred and Lake Erie & Western preferred 2, and Allis-Chalmers preferred 1½. Union Pacific, Southern Railway, American Locomotive and Tennessee Copper declined 1 point and American Cotton Oil 1¼. After establishing good recoveries, prices ran off again in some cases to the lowest. Reading ran off 1⅝ below last night.

THE MONEY MARKET.

New York, Nov. 14.—Money on call, nominal.

Time loans, very active but steady; sixty days, 3@3¼%; ninety days, 3½%; six months, 3¾%.

Prime mercantile paper, 4@4½%.

Sterling exchange firm with actual business in bankers' bills at $4.83.75@4.83.85 for sixty day bills, and at $4.85.85@4.85.90 for demand.

Commercial bills, $4.83¼@4.83½.

Bar silver, 49¾c.

Mexican dollars, 45c.

Government bonds, steady.

Railroad bonds, strong.

WEEKLY BANK STATEMENT.

New York, Nov. 14.—The statement of clearing house banks for the week shows that the banks hold $30,211,950 more than the requirements of the 25% reserve rule. This is a decrease of $68,025 on the proportionate cash reserve, as compared with last week. The statement follows:

		Increase.
Loans	$1,328,147,600	$5,005,500
Deposits	1,102,522,600	6,601,100
Circulation	52,431,300	*202,300
Legal tenders	79,004,500	611,200
Specie	202,088,100	971,200
Reserve	281,032,600	1,582,100
Reserve required	250,820,650	1,850,925
Surplus	30,211,950	*68,025
Ex-U. S. deposits	32,511,625	*80,750

*Decrease.

The percentage of actual reserve of the clearing house banks at the close of business yesterday was $27.30.

The statement of banks and trust companies of Greater New York not members of the clearing house shows that these institutions have aggregate deposits of $1,078,426,800; total cash on hand, $102,787,600, and loans amounting to $929,911,500.

NEW YORK STOCK MARKET.

Quotations Corrected Daily by H. C. Klenke, Commission Broker, No. 3 North American Building.

November 14.

Stocks.	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Amer. Sugar	136	136¼	135½	135⅝
Amer. Loco	56½	56⅝	56¼	56½
Amer. Smelter	96⅝	96⅞	95¾	95¾
Amal. Copper	86⅝	86⅞	85¾	85¾
Atchison	96½	96½	95¾	95¾
Anaconda	52⅝	52⅝	52¼	52⅝
Distillers	35	35⅛	35	35⅛
Brook. Rap. Tr.	51⅝	56	54¾	55½
Balti. & Ohio	106¾	107¼	106½	106½
Chi. Great West.	10	10½	10	10
Ches. & Ohio	46⅝	46⅞	46¼	46½
Col. Fuel & Iron	40¾	40⅞	40	40¼
Canadian Pac.	178	178½	178	178½
Erie	35½	35½	34¾	34¾
Great Northern pfd.	141	141	139¾	140¼
Northern Pac.	153¼	154⅜	153⅜	153⅝
Louis. & Nash.	116½	116½	115½	116
National Lead	85½	85½	84¼	84½
Missouri Pacific	62½	63⅛	62½	62⅝
Car Foundry	47¼	47¼	46¾	47⅛
New York Cent.	115½	116¼	114¾	115⅝
Pennsylvania	120½	120⅝	120⅛	120⅜
Peoples Gas	109	109⅝	109	109¾
Press. Steel Car	39½	40	39½	39½
Reading	140¼	140¼	138¾	138⅝
Rock Island	23⅞	24	23⅞	23⅞
Rock Island pfd.	50¾	50¾	49⅝	50¼
St. Paul	149⅞	149⅞	148½	149
Southern Ry.	26¼	26¼	25¼	25½
Southern Pac.	117⅝	117⅝	116¾	116¾
Texas Pacific	32⅝	32⅞	31⅞	32
Union Pacific	181⅛	181½	180½	180⅝
U. S. Steel	57⅞	58½	57¼	57½
U. S. Steel pfd.	113¼	114	113¼	114
Wabash	15¼	15½	15	15
Wabash pfd.	33½	33⅞	33¼	33¼
Wisconsin Cent.	30¼	30¼	29¼	29¼
Wis. Cent. pfd.	57	57	56¼	56¼
Norfolk & West.	83½	83½	83	83

LOCAL MARKET EPITOME.

Good demands and steady prices prevailed today in wholesale produce lines with the receipts generally fair. The Barr street market consisted chiefly of potatoes, ducks, chickens, corn and a few apples. The tuber market ruled at a good demand at 60@65c per bushel, and apples sold for 75c and $1.00 per bushel. The quality of the apples was good, combining to make a firm market. Chickens were in fair receipts and sold at 8@9½c per pound, while the ducks sold at the quited price of 7@8c per pound. Butter was in good demand, the receipts being not quite as heavy and sold for 25c for the best quality. The egg market is firm at 26@27c per dozen. Corn today went at stated prices.

Said G. H. Crouse, of the commission house of Howenstein & Crouse, this morning: "Beginning with Tuesday the markets of next week will be fairly good size in anticipation of the demands incident to Thanksgiving the following week. The potato market will hold firm at the prices of 60@65c per bushel and I believe chickens will be in heavier receipts next week at the same price of today. Turkeys will be more in demand at 13c with the heaviest receipts on Saturday. The butter and egg markets will probably remain steady with the possibility that eggs may go higher with the extra demands for Thanksgiving purposes."

The live stock market shows an increase today in hogs, the best heavies, 180 to 200 pounds being advanced from $5.25 to $5.50. Slight advances were also made in the other grades.

FORT WAYNE MARKETS.

The prevailing prices on Fort Wayne wholesale markets today were as follows:

Barr Street, Wholesale.

Wheat—$1.02 bu.
Corn—55@57c bu.
Oats—New, 45c bu; old, 52c bu.
Barley—65c bu.
Rye—72c bu.
Butter—16@26c lb.
Creamery Butter—29@31c lb.
Eggs—27c doz.
Fresh Candled Eggs—27c doz.
Beans—$2.25 per bu.
Onions—25@40c bu.
Apples—60c and $1.00 bu.
Pears—50@70c bu.
Honey—12@14c lb.
Turkeys—13@14c lb.
Chickens—8@9½c lb.
Ducks—7@8c lb.
Geese—6c lb.
Popcorn—New, 1½c lb; old, 2½c lb.
Potatoes—60@65c bu.
Pumpkins—5@15c.
Squash—5@15c.
Hickory Nuts—$1.50@2.00 bu.
Walnuts—65c and $1.00 bu.

Grain, Hides and Wool.

Quotations of S. Bash & Son: Wheat $1.00 bu; cured hides, 10c lb; green hides, 8@8½c lb; green calfskins, 12@13c lb; cured calfskins, 14c lb; horsehides, $2.75@3.00; slunk cleverseed, $7.00@7.50; red cleverseed, $6.75 bu; wool, washed, 26@28c lb; unwashed, 19@20c lb.

Quotations of Weil Brothers & Co.—Wool, washed, 26@28c lb; unwashed, 20@21c lb, medium fleeced, washed, 27@30c; fine washed, 22@25c lb; No. 1 green light hides, 8½c lb; No. 1 cured light hides, 10½@11c lb; green calfskins, 14c lb; cured calfskins, 15c lb; copper, light, 10c lb; copper, heavy, 11c lb; No. 1 rubber boots and shoes, 8c lb; No. 1 tinfoil, 22c lb; country mixed rags, 60@70c cwt; zinc, 3c lb; mixed iron, 10@50c cwt; horsehides, $3.00@3.25. Highest price paid for raw furs.

Mill Quotations.

Quotations of Hoosier mills—Winter wheat, straight, $4.80@5.20; spring wheat patents, $5.60@6.00; rye flour, $4.40@4.80; graham flour, $4.00@4.40; purple middlings, $4.00@4.40; bran, $25.00 ton; shorts, $25.00 ton; chop feed, $23.00 ton; middlings, $27.00 ton; cornmeal, fine, $1.65@1.75 cwt; cracked corn, $1.65@1.75 cwt; cornmeal, coarse, $1.65@1.75 cwt, screenings No. 1, 70@75c bu; No. 2, 57½@60c bu; corn, 80@82c bu; oats, 45c bu; wheat, $1.02 bu; barley, 65c bu; rye, 72c bu.

Tresselt & Sons' Quotations—Winter wheat, straight, $4.80@5.20; winter patents, $5.40@5.80; spring wheat patents, $5.20@5.80; rye flour, $4.00@4.40; bran, $25.00 ton; shorts, $25.00 ton; $1.25 cwt; cornmeal, fine, $1.70@1.80 cwt, middlings, $26.00@28.00 ton; chop feed, $34.00 ton; wheat, $1.03 bu; corn, new, 62c bu; old, 65c bu; oats, 45c bu; rye, 72c bu; barley, 50c bu.

Commission Merchants.

Quotations of J. T. Johnson, 304 East Columbia St.—Chickens, 9c lb; dressed, 14@15c lb; country butter, 20c lb; creamery, 24c lb; eggs, 20c doz; onions, 40c bu; potatoes, new, 75@80c bu.

Quotations of Howenstein & Crouse, 235 East Columbia St.—Chickens, alive, 8@9c lb; dressed, 13c lb; ducks, 8c lb; turkeys, 12c lb; geese, 6c lb; process butter, 24½c lb; country butter, 16@20c lb; creamery, 29@30c lb; eggs, 27c doz; fresh candled eggs, 27c doz; onions, 35@40c bu; apples, 50@70c bu; honey, 13c lb; potatoes, 65c bu.

Eckart Packing Company.

Steers—Good to choice steers, 4c; common to medium steers, 3½c.

Heifers—Good to choice heifers, 4c; fair to medium heifers, 3@3½c.

Cows—Good to choice cows, $2.50; fair to medium, 2c.

Bulls — Tops, $3.00; fair to mediums, $2.60@2.80; best veal calves, $5.00@5.50; fair to good heavy calves, $3.50@4.00.

Hogs—Best heavies, 180-200 pounds up, $5.50; good to choice light, 160-180 pounds, $5.15; common to choice lights, 130-160 pounds, $4.25@4.75; roughs, $3.00@4.00.

Sheep—Good to choice yearlings, $2.50; common to medium yearlings, $2.25; good to choice sheep, $2.25; common to medium, 100 pounds, $2.00; spring lambs, $3.50@4.50.

Wholesale Shippers.

Nathan & Levy, 527 East Columbia St. Market value of baled hay for the Fort Wayne territory, including New Haven, Monroeville, Baldwin, Hoagland, Sheldon, Adolt, Arcola, Peabody, Spencerville, Grabill, Cedar Creek, Woodburn.

No. 1 Timothy (Baled)	$9.25
No. 2 Timothy (Baled)	8.00
No. 3 Timothy (Baled)	6.50
Fancy Light Clover Mixed (Baled)	8.00
No. 1 Clover Hay (Baled)	7.00
No. 2 Clover Hay (Baled)	5.50
No. 1 Clover Hay (Baled)	6.50
No. 2 Clover Hay (Baled)	5.00
Alsike Clover Seed	7.25
No. 1 Rye Straw	4.00
No. 1 Oats Straw	3.50
No. 1 Wheat Straw	3.00
Prime Timothy Seed	1.25
Prime Red Clover Seed	4.00

City Scales—Retail Prices.

Hay—$9.00@10.00 ton.
Corn—Old, 77@78c bu; new, 52@60c bu.
Oats—45c bu.

The Coal Market.

Hocking Valley, $4.25; Massillon, $5.25; Jackson, $5.00; Pocahontas, $5.00; forked [illegible] $6.00; West Virginia, $4.50; Indiana, $4.00; anthracite, cash, $7.50; time, $7.75.

RAILROAD TIME CARDS

PENNSYLVANIA COMPANY.
July 9, 1908.

East Bound.	West Bound.
6:05 A. M. Daily	4:10 A. M. Daily
*12:08 P. M. Daily	4:55 A. M. Daily
*12:20 P. M. D. ex. Sun.	5:56 A. M. Daily
2:55 P. M. Daily	7:00 A. M. Daily
7:45 P. M. Daily	11:10 A. M. Daily
9:10 P. M. Daily	12:03 P. M. Daily
11:55 P. M. Daily	4:10 P. M. Daily
†10:15 P. M. Daily	*8:20 P. M. Daily

*Change in time.
†From Chicago.
No train west at 4:40 p. m.

GRAND RAPIDS & INDIANA RAILWAY

North Bound.

2:20 A. M. Daily.....Northland Limited
8:50 A. M. Daily.....*To Grand Rapids
*4:15 P. M. Daily.....Except Sunday
*Except Sunday north of Grand Rapids.

South Bound.

12:01 Night Daily
* 6:25 A. M. Daily.....Except Sunday
*12:25 P. M. Daily.....Except Sunday
6:50 P. M. Daily....From Grand Rapids

WABASH RAILROAD.
In Effect August 16th, 1908.
All Trains Daily.

Trains Going East	Trains Going West
No. 2.....6:50 A.M.	No. 9.....5:18 A.M.
No. 12.....5:46 A.M.	No. 1.....11:40 A.M.
No. 28.....10:32 A.M.	No. 5.....5:20 P.M.
No. 18.....11:50 A.M.	No. 3.....9:00 P.M.
No. 4.....4:51 P.M.	No. 21arr. 10:40 A.M.
No. 14.....5:05 P.M.	No. 11arr. 12:20 P.M.
No. 6.....6:33 P.M.	No. 13arr. 3:38 P.M.

Trains 11, 13 and 21 do not go west of Fort Wayne.

Eastward Service—Trains 2, 4, 28 and 6 via Butler road. Trains 15, 12 and 14 via old road.

Westward Service—Trains 1, 3, 9 and 11, via Butler road. Trains 5, 13 and 21 via old road.

LAKE SHORE & MICHIGAN SOUTHERN

Arrive From North.

No. 456—Daily.....10:35 A.M.
No. 410—Daily Ex. Sun.....3:45 P.M.
No. 414—Daily Ex. Sun.....9:35 P.M.

Depart North.

No. 461—Daily Ex. Sun.....5:30 A.M.
No. 457—Daily Ex. Sun.....11:25 A.M.
No. 459—Daily.....4:40 P.M.

C. H. & D. RAILWAY.
From Wabash Station.

Depart.	Arrive.
No. 1-F 6:15 A.M.	No. 4-F 7:15 P.M.
No. 87-F 6:45 A.M.	No. 86-F 2:50 P.M.

Daily Except Sunday.
Trains 1-F and 4-F passenger. Trains 86-F and 87-F local freights.

LAKE ERIE & WESTERN.
In Effect April 19, 1908.
Arrive From South.

No. 42—Daily.....11:00 A.M.
No. 38—Daily Ex. Sunday.....2:45 P.M.
No. 36—Daily Ex. Sunday.....9:50 P.M.

Depart South.

No. 41—Daily Ex. Sunday.....7:30 A.M.
No. 37—Daily Ex. Sunday.....11:15 A.M.
No. 35—Daily Ex. Sunday.....4:30 P.M.
No. 42—Sunday Only.....6:00 P.M.

Nos. 37, 41 and 38 run solid between Fort Wayne and Cincinnati without change.

NICKEL PLATE.
Departing time of trains from Ft. Wayne:
East Bound.

No. 8.....2:05 A.M.
No. 2.....2:10 P.M.
No. 4.....8:05 P.M.
No. 20 (Local Freight).....7:25 A.M.

West Bound.

No. 5.....2:07 A.M.
No. 1.....12:25 P.M.
No. 3.....4:40 P.M.
No. 21 (Local Freight).....7:00 A.M.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS.

FOR YOUR CONVENIENCE

We have made arrangements with the following Drug Stores to take Want Ads.:

The Rurode DRY GOODS CO.

Way Up in Style---Right in Price

Chic and charming tailor-made Suits and Coats at surprising prices when style, quality and perfection of workmanship is considered. Many entirely new models, priced from $20 to $40 are ready for your selection. We keep in touch with the market and every day brings something new. If you appreciate thorough excellence in fit and fabric, come here for your winter outfit.

FURS

Every good style in Furs for all uses. Made from selected skins to our order. Neckpieces, Muffs, Coats in every sort of wanted fur at right prices, and every piece, small or large, absolutely the best obtainable.

So Many Good Things

For winter comfort await you here that space will not permit us to mention, that we can only say that every need for the winter can best be supplied here. Splendid stocks of Blankets, Comforts, Underwear, Hosiery, Gloves ,etc., all in the Rurode quality, and at attractive prices. You'll find choosing wonderfully good.

Many Pretty Novelties

For the gift season are coming in daily. You will find frequent visits to this store exceedingly interesting. We call your special attention to our display of Art Goods, Needlework, Pictures, Leather Goods, Jewelry, Toilet Articles, etc. Better make your selections early.

MILLINERY

Fresh ideas in advanced styles in Millinery every day. We are in close touch with the style centers, and every fashion change is noted, and our showing kept right up to date. Exclusiveness in Millinery at moderate prices is the keynote of our success.

THE RURODE DRY GOODS CO.

The Fort Wayne Sentinel

OUR TELEPHONES.

Editorial Rooms.....659
Business Rooms.....173

SATURDAY, NOV. 14, 1908.

CITY BREVITIES.

Revenue Agent Mitchell, of Washington, D. C., was in the city yesterday paying visits to the various government officials.

Gottlieb B. Conrad, residing in Peru, is here visiting a number of his old friends. Conrad has passed his seventieth milestone but is still very active.

Mrs. L. C. Schaeffer was able to be removed to her home in Waterloo yesterday from the Lutheran hospital, where she recently submitted to an operation.

Miss Ella A. Adams, at the head of the cooking department in the domestic science course at the high school has returned from Iowa, where she was called by the death of her father.

W. J. Hess, secretary of the civil service board at the local postoffice, is home from Indianapolis, where he has been spending the past few days. He was summoned there as a witness before the federal grand jury.

It is possible that a joint organization of the members of the Blackford Law club and the Fort Wayne Academy of Medicine will be formed in the near future. Committees have been appointed by both of these organizations to formulate plans.

WHITE FRUIT HOUSE

DEPARTMENT STORE BULLETIN

10 POUNDS GRANULATED SUGAR FOR 45C WITH ORDER.

SUGARS—All grades of Sugars are reduced ONE-HALF CENT per lb. Cut Loaf, Powdered and XXXX, 6c POUND. Standard granulated, 5c POUND. Extra C, 4c POUND.

NICE POTATOES at 68c BU. We would advise buying potatoes now, as surely market will advance.

BROKEN RICE 5c LB. Cranberries 9c QT.; $8.75 bbl. Onions 47c BU. Apples 25c PK. Turnips 9c PK. Cabbage 2c LB. Corn 9c CAN. Olives, Onions, Mixed Pickles, Relish and Chow Chow, 23c QT. Bottle. Buckwheat Flour, 25c SK. Large sack Cornmeal, 22c SK. Graham Flour, 28c SK. Picnic Hams, 8½c LB. Nice Bacon, 14c LB. Chipped Beef, 28c LB. Sliced Ham, 28c LB. Sliced Bacon, 18c LB. Good Lard, 12½c LB. Lard Compound, 10c LB. Butterine, 15c LB. Creamery Butter, 29c LB. Dandy Beef Steaks, 10c LB. Roasts, 8½c LB. Malaga Grapes, 15c PD. Dandy Oranges, 3c EACH. Dandy lot of 10c CANDIES; also Krantz's celebrated Chocolates at 39c PD.

CIGARS If you smoke WHY not get 8 smokes for 25c instead of 5 or 6? TRY OUR Chief Baron, N. B., or Prince George at 8 for 25c. Pipe Tobacco, 3½c PKG. Dandy Corn Cob Pipes at 1c EACH.

CANDIES—Come in and sample our delicious Candies. Special sale of Gum Drops at 5c POUND. Three pounds Peanut Candy, 25c for Saturday only.

WHITE FRUIT HOUSE.

INTERFERENCE.

"Why isn't Halfback playing today? Football interfere with his studies?"

"No; his studies interfere with football."

SHOES FOR YOUR CHILDREN

Most boys and girls wear out shoes faster than you want to pay for them. The Hoosier school shoe is the best wearing, good fitting and well looking shoe. You can buy them at Klug's Shoe Store, 1408 Hanna St. Repairing also done. 10-6t

I have gilt edge investments in Local Bonds and Local Stocks and Mortgage Loans.

C. F. PFEIFFER, Bass Block.

Handsome line of Mission Rockers at THE PAPE FURNITURE CO. 11-7-tf

$100.00 Kimball Piano certificate for sale cheap. Address "J." care Sentinel. 11-10-tf

Meyer's

Protect Your Throat

An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure. Many bad throat troubles may be avoided by occasionally gargling it with

Rexall

THROAT GARGLE

This is a decidedly pleasant combination of Chlorate of Potash and Tannin. It is less apt to aggravate irritable parts, as such small quantity is required. This is a big advantage in using it for Children.

Put up in 4 oz. bottles, 25c.

We know what every Rexall Remedy contains and therefore recommend them to you.

"Get the Meyer Quality."

Meyer Brothers Co

Three Drug Stores.

NURSES GRADUATE WEDNESDAY.

Exercises of Lutheran Training School at Concordia College.

The annual commencement exercises of the Lutheran hospital training school for nurses will be held next Wednesday evening in the auditorium of Concordia college. The graduating class consists of six young ladies and a very appropriate and entertaining program has been arranged. The address in German will be delivered by Rev. August Lange and that in English by Dr. H. G. Merz. The members of the class are as follows:

Clara Burns, Fort Wayne; Elizabeth Schaffer, Monroe, Mich.; Clara Reichart, Kendallville, Ind.; Emily Sprengler, Milwaukee, Wis.; Emma Hemple, Grand Rapids, Mich.; Wilhelmina Schug, Strawberry, Iowa.

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS.

PAZO OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days or money refunded. 50c. 10-6-Tu&Sat

Just the thing—a photo of baby taken at Miner's for a present to your friends at Christmas.

We make Frames.
We frame Pictures.
KEIL & KEIL, 926 Calhoun St.
17-eod-tf

FRANK WHITNEY HOME.

Former Captain of Police Here on Visit to Friends.

Frank H. Whitney, former captain of police, is in the city on a visit to his family and friends. Mr. Whitney is now running a locomotive on the Panama canal work, and arrived home on a vacation but a few days ago. He says that the canal work is progressing rapidly, and that his present employment is in every way to his liking. "It's the best job I ever had," is the way Captain Whitney expresses it.

For Sunday smokers—Gold Seals and Univoco cigars.

We make Frames.
We frame Pictures.
KEIL & KEIL, 926 Calhoun St.
17-eod-tf

Look Over the Prices

Specials for Next Week

10-lb bucket Rose Brand Pure Lard	98c
Rose Brand Ham	13c
Rose Brand Bacon	14c
Nice Liver	3c
Spare Ribs	8c
Neck Spare Ribs	4c
Nice Boiling Beef	5c to 7c
Nice Beef Roast	8c to 10c
Nice Steak	9c to 12c
Pork Sausage	9c
Pork Shoulder	7½c
Pork Loins	10c

Our Packing House Market on Wells street. We have no market on corner Ohio and Eliza streets.

We have opened another branch at 1422 Calhoun St., and one at the corner of Ohio and Eliza Sts.

Branch at 625 E. Lewis St.
Same Prices at all Stores.

Leikauf Packing Co.

1012 WELLS STREET.

The Investment Company of Northern Indiana.

Government, Municipal, Public Service Bonds suitable for Trust Fund investment.
Hamilton National Bank Building.
Home Phone 448. Bell Phone 244.

WOLF & DESSAUER

For That Thanksgiving Turkey

You'll need a new Roaster, surely for Thanksgiving, one that will roast the turkey in a way to be thankful for.

"SAVORY" SEAMLESS ROASTER

Interesting Points About the Savory

The meats are roasted automatically, without a moment's attention. The roast is self-basted in its own rich, natural juices, then self-browned. They're so constructed that they can be cleaned easily and thoroughly, for there isn't a wrinkle, seam, corner or groove wherein grease or dirt can remain.

THERE ARE OTHER GOOD POINTS

Which we shall be glad to explain if you will ask at the house furnishing department, in the basement.

THEY'RE ECONOMICALLY PRICED, TOO

Savory Roasters are made in several styles, although in each the principle remains the same. Round and oval, made of Sieman's steel and best enameled ware.

PRICED AT 85c, 98c, $1.69 AND $1.98

Money Time Has Come

and YOU may need to buy clothes or other things that weather necessitate.

If YOU need ready money you can get it of us.

We have a big supply to give you at lowest rates.

We loan money on household goods, pianos, teams, fixtures, vehicles, wagons, or other personal property without removal, leaving the property entirely in your possession.

By our methods privacy is insured red tape is eliminated, and you are given the money the same day that you apply for it.

Call, write or 'Phone.

State Loan Co.

Room 15, 2nd Floor, North American Bldg., Clinton St.,

(Opposite Masonic Temple Theater.)

HOME PHONE 2811.

A. HATTERSLEY & SON

PLUMBERS, STEAM AND GAS FITTERS.

208-212 E. MAIN ST. Fort Wayne.

Save Money

Tobacco Habit, Morphine Habit, Liquor Habit } EASILY CURED

Positively no Morphine in our Tablets. Hill's Chloride of Gold Tablets will cure any case of Morphine, Liquor or Tobacco Habit in from ten to thirty days. No effort required of the patient, who is allowed the use of stimulants until he voluntarily quits their use. Can be given in tea or coffee without the knowledge of the patient. Testimonials SENT FREE. TRY IT.

Sold and recommended in Fort Wayne at the three stores of

MEYER BROTHERS CO.

DR. S. H. HAVICE

Practice Limited to Diseases of

EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT. GLASSES ADJUSTED.

Office Hours From 8 to 12; 1 to 5 P. M. and 7 to 8 P. M.
OFFICE PHONE, 258; RESIDENCE, 1117 West Wayne Street.

THE CITIZENS TRUST COMPANY

FORT WAYNE, IND.

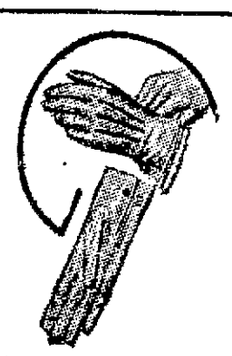
COR BERRY & CLINTON STS.

How Dollars Grow

One dollar invested in a savings account with this company at four per cent interest will be worth 104 cents in one year, and the original dollar grows larger with every year thereafter. You may be assured that you will always receive prompt and courteous attention.

OWEN N. HEATON, President.
ERNEST N. COOK, Secretary.

CAPITAL $200,000.00 4% PAID ON DEPOSITS



LET US GLOVE YOUR HANDS

We have Gloves for all Purposes.
Working Gloves.
Automobile Gauntlets.
Driving Gloves.
Dress Gloves.

F. H. Bohne & Bro.

824 and 1412 Calhoun St.
Hatters and Furnishers.

The New Process Shoe Repairing Co.,

1112 Calhoun St.
Phone 2390.

CLOTHING

The Up-To-Date Clothing Co., 620 Barr St. Full line of Clothing, Hats, Furnishings, Caps, Trunks Boots, Valises, and Shoes at reasonable prices.

$2.75 ROUND TRIP TO INDIANAPOLIS via Lake Erie & Western R. R.

Account of Grand Encampment I. O. O. F. Tickets sold for all trains Nov. 17 and 18, good returning to and including Nov. 20. Phone 578 or call on H. G. Pinniger for particulars.

I. O. O. F. Attention

$2.75 round trip to Indianapolis. Good going 5:40 p. m. November 16, all trains November 17 and 18; good returning up to and including November 21.

Go the electric way; elegant equipment; fast time; no dust; no smoke. For further particulars call telephone 219.

Fort Wayne and Wabash Valley Traction Co.

NOT SO EASY.

"Dinner is ready, Miss Monibagges. Which of us is going to take you in?"

"I don't believe either of you will be able to do that."

Haffner's "Malt Bread" is Baker's Bread

that will make your mouth water by its delicious flavor before you taste its superior quality we are serving fresh every day to our dealers. Rye, gluten, graham, as well as Home-made and Vienna we bake every day in good weight loaves and of pure and wholesome quality.

Notice that we give everybody a "Square Deal;" strictly one price to all; 5c straight.

The Old Reliable

Haffner's Star Bakery.

Italians of the poorer class generally enjoy good health. This is partly attributed to the fact that the working classes of Italy eat less meat than those of other European nations.

As good as the name—Gold Seal 5c cigar.

PROPRIETORS of the smaller stores will profit the most by the use of Tungsten Lamps for electrical illumination, because many of them, where electric light has never been used before, will be surprised at its low cost.

For a small sum any store can have this brilliant light installed. It is very inexpensive. Unrivaled for show window illumination.

Our illuminating engineer's services free for the asking. Call Home Phone 2696.

Fort Wayne and Wabash Valley Traction Co.

French Dry Cleaning Co.

Ostrich Plumes cleaned, Bleached, Dyed and Curled. 1205 Calhoun. Phones, office, 2198; works, 859.

If its a good thing Seavey's have it

Our Roaster Is the Best

It is the only pan in the market having a sliding cover, locking tightly.

It has two double strips of metal on the bottom, which makes it outlast five ordinary pans.

It is made of charcoal steel, light and tough, allowing a rapid penetration of heat.

It is pronounced by experts in cooking to be the finest steamer ever devised.

Three sizes, 85c, $1.00 and $1.25. You'll need one soon.

SEAVEY'S UP-TO-DATE HARDWARE STORE

The Fort Wayne Sentinel

ESTABLISHED 1833. SATURDAY EVENING, FORT WAYNE'S GREATEST NEWSPAPER NOV. 14, 1908. PRICE 5 CENTS

Work of Past Few Months Has Not Only Beautified Local Federal Building, But Will Contribute to Better Mail Service, Which Was Real Purpose Behind Postmaster Hanna's Effort.

Many Intricate Problems Were Met and Solved in Manner Which Elicited Official Commendation—Some Interesting Facts Concerning Fort Wayne Postal Service and Its Marked Advance in Past Few Years.

New Public Lobby in the Fort Wayne Postoffice

Workmen have just placed upon the Fort Wayne postoffice building the finishing touches of extensive improvements which have been in progress for several months, and which have not only added immensely to the beauty of the interior of the big building in which all of Fort Wayne's mail is handled, but contribute immeasurably to the betterment of the postal service in Fort Wayne and the comfort of the small army of employes that day after day constitute a part of Uncle Sam's gigantic nation-wide postal mechanism.

The ordinary individual has little idea of either the magnitude or the intricacies of the realm presided over by Postmaster Robert B. Hanna. It's a big job and is growing bigger as Fort Wayne adds each year to its population, its industry and its commerce. There are a multitude of problems to be solved, many of them apparently trivial to the casual observer, but all of them important in that each must be worked out smoothly to contribute to the harmony of the general scheme for constantly improved service. The rehabilitation of the postoffice building was no small task, for it had to be performed in such a manner that no branch of the service should be interrupted. And during all the weeks when the building was teeming with carpenters, and plumbers, and tile floor workmen, and painters, and electricians and workmen of other crafts your mail was being handled, both incoming and outgoing, with as much regularity and precision as though the building workmen were miles away and quietude and order reigned in place of confusion.

Few Improvements Before.

The Fort Wayne postoffice building was erected in 1884, and until the present work was undertaken, no substantial improvements had been made upon the building since it was constructed twenty-four years ago. Meanwhile Fort Wayne had grown. Facilities which were ample when the building was new are totally inadequate to handle the postal business of Fort Wayne today. More space was imperative.

But instead of appealing to Congressman Gilbert, who recommended his appointment, or to Senator Beveridge or Senator Hemenway, whose friendship he enjoys, for aid in securing an appropriation for an addition to the Fort Wayne building, Postmaster Hanna set about to demonstrate to the treasury department, which has charge of public buildings, that more space could be secured inside the present building by a rearrangement of the sub-dividing partitions. The result has been that the expenditure of something like $16,000 has saved the cost of an addition to the building which would have cost from $50,000 to $75,000. The energy of Postmaster Hanna in this direction is disclosed by the fact that he made a trip to Washington at his own expense to urge the improvements, and he was successful.

Working Space Gained.

By a cleverly-devised rearrangement of dividing partitions, the elimination of the south hallway and the transfer of the postmaster's office to the north side of the building, much space for work-room purposes was gained and a far better arrangement secured. The single fact that the money order and registry departments are now connected directly with the work-room instead of being separated by a public lobby greatly facilitates the work and adds to the security of the registered mail and money order funds. The old money order department was so completely separated from all the other departments of the office as to have made it possible for two robbers to have "held up" the money order boys without opportunity for assistance to reach them while the hold-up job was being done. It is estimated by Superintendent Kettler, also, that this change effects a saving of three hours and five minutes of carriers' time each day.

It is estimated that the space gained in the working quarters of the office by these changes is equal to the space occupied by twenty carriers' desks. This does not mean, of course, that when Fort Wayne needs twenty additional carriers the present postoffice building will be large enough, for other departments will naturally grow in proportion. Yet the character of work in a postoffice changes more than one might at first think. For instance, the Fort Wayne postoffice needs but one general delivery clerk today as it did twenty years ago. The fifty-two rural free delivery routes in Allen county have taken from the general delivery window a large portion of its former patrons.

Postal Business Changes.

When the present improvements were made the number of lock boxes was reduced from 941 to 310. City delivery has done away largely with the use of private boxes in postoffices. When the tracks are elevated and a new union depot erected, a south side sub-station will in all probability be established, and thus a large part of the work transferred from the down-town postoffice to the depot sub-station. So the present arrangement of the postoffice may or may not be adequate for Fort Wayne five years hence. But in the language of Postmaster Hanna, "We hope to make this old building answer until we can get a new government building that will be a companion piece for the magnificent court house."

In a dozen ways—all of them the result of careful and systematic planning and study by Postmaster Hanna—more economy of space was evolved in the rearrangement. The large hollow wooden-pilasters which subdivide the partition between the public lobby and the work-room are now doing duty as wardrobes, stamp cabinets, book-cases, etc. Rearrangement of the furniture and postoffice machinery of the work-room proved the most difficult problem of all. The employes were invited to offer suggestions, and many valuable ideas were offered and adopted, but it was up to the postmaster to provide the best working arrangement possible.

Time-Saving Big Factor.

The opening tables, the bag-rack, the cancelling machines, the distributing cases must all be located so as to allow the mail to travel its course with the least possible delay. There are few workshops where time is so important a factor as in the postoffice work room. A minute lost in handling the letter might delay its delivery several hours. When the trains go, the mail must be aboard.

Many perplexities came up. Natural light, economy of space and facility of work all had to be considered and worked out to the best advantage, but out of it has come so vast an improvement that not only are the employes better equipped for handling the work, but the public service has been improved.

The entire building has been frescoed in oil, wood work has been refinished, new carpets have replaced those laid at the time the building was erected, the electric wiring has been concealed, hot water for cleaning purposes has been placed on every floor, stationary wash stands and shower bath for employes, revolving doors to prevent draughts striking the men at the windows and to reduce the coal consumption, a new covered mailing platform twice the size of the old and properly heated and lighted, are some of the physical betterments that are the result of the past few months of effort.

A Man Who Does Things.

Present accomplishments of Postmaster Hanna along the line of bettering the postal service in Fort Wayne are in no wise surprising for he is known as a man who likes to do things. While a member of the city council, yet under twenty-five years of age, he secured the passage of the resolution which established the city crematory and the arrangement which provided for immediate possession of Swinney park by lease. He prepared and secured the passage of the law placing justices of the peace upon a salary. When a candidate for congress he secured the creation of a large number of rural free delivery routes in this district, and as secretary of the Fort Wayne Commercial club he has been a tireless worker for Fort Wayne. The successful "Made-in-Fort-Wayne" exposition a few years ago was a conception of Postmaster Hanna.

Under his administration the city delivery service has been extended over territory equal to seventy-eight city squares, giving service to 800 more people than formerly. The night collections from the sub-stations on the outskirts of the city is another advantageous innovation secured within the past year. Before this night collection was instituted, it required longer time for a letter deposited in a mail box in the residence part of the city after 3 p. m. to reach the Fort Wayne postoffice than it now takes to send a letter from Fort Wayne to New York city on the Pennsylvania Flyer. And this service on the Flyer, also the result of Mr. Hanna's efforts, is so valuable that a number of the larger manufacturing institutions in Fort Wayne are using it instead of the telegraph or the long distance telephone service as formerly. This train leaves Fort Wayne at 5:28 p. m., arriving in New York city at 9:45 o'clock the following morning. The sub-station situated across the street from the postoffice is unique in its location, for it gives the down-town district a night and Sunday service which was prior to that time available only to patrons of the outer sub-stations. It saves also the expense of an additional clerk at the postoffice. And among other improvements in the service, four of the rural free delivery routes have been changed so as to give service to thirty-one additional families without taking it from a single family which heretofore enjoyed its privileges. An information window is another recent improvement.

Some Interesting Figures.

There are now connected wth the Fort Wayne postoffice a total of 35 city carriers, 5 substitute city carriers, 15 rural delivery carriers, 15 rural substitute carriers, 3 wagon drivers, 26 clerks, 3 substitute clerks and 10 sub-station agents.

During a single week when a count was made recently, the matter mailed at the Fort Wayne postoffice comprised a total of 247,572 pieces. Of these 112,553 were letters, 22,144 were postal cards and 8,803 were packages. The incoming mail was even slightly greater in volume.

For the year ending October 31, 1908, the receipts of the Fort Wayne postoffice were $235,178.33, which is an increase of $38,829.12 over the year ending January 31, 1906. In the intervening period three clerks and three carriers have been added to the service.

Inspector Lepper Talks.

All of the work recently done in the way of improvement at the postoffice building has passed under the inspection of Fred W. Lepper, of Cleveland, superintendent of public buildings for the United States treasury department. Discussing it this week, Mr. Lepper said:

"More work has been done on the Fort Wayne building than on any other of its size I have seen, and Postmaster Hanna has certainly taken most devoted interest in the work. He has given it not only careful, but intelligent oversight and has pushed it along rapidly. The fact that so large an appropriation was given for improvements in Fort Wayne ought to be gratifying not only to Mr. Hanna personally, but to the people of the city. It demonstrates not only that Mr. Hanna was able to convince the government of the necessity for the improvements, but that he demonstrated his capability in adding to the efficiency of the service in Fort Wayne. The new arrangement of the interior was original with Mr. Hanna and in many ways it is an improvement over the old. Much room heretofore wasted has been utilized, and so much room has been gained that it amounts to a practical addition to the building. More than this, I have been pleased to commend to the department for possible use in other cities a number of Mr. Hanna's ideas and suggestions that disclose marked originality, much study and genuine effort to better the postal service of his city."

BODIES OFFERED FOR $50.

Men Approach University With Plan for Delivery After Death.

Bloomington, Ind., Nov. 14.—To sell their bodies for $50 each and to mark themselves "Property of Indiana University, Bloomington, Ind.," was the strange proposition put to Register John W. Cravens of the State University by two men from Ohio yesterday.

The men, who appeared to be about 20 and 25 years old, explained to Register Cravens their plan to have their bodies turned over to Indiana university for the medical classes in case of their death. They also asked that they be commissioned to purchase bodies for the medical department.

Mr. Cravens explained the state law which forbids the purchase of bodies and which provides a sufficient number of unclaimed corpses for dissecting from hospitals, county farms and jails.

That they were in search of work and had traveled from Ohio through several Indiana towns without obtaining employment was the explanation of the men for their strange offer. They declared they were face to face with starvation.

LABOR WOULD LIMIT BOYCOTT.

Knights Pass Resolution Opposing More Liberal Law on Subject.

Washington, Nov. 14.—"Any action by congress that would permit labor organizations to apply the boycott at will would be unwise and to the disadvantage of the whole people."

This resolution was adopted by the Knights of Labor, in convention here yesterday. That organization is in a fight to the finish with the American Federation of Labor on several issues, leading among them being the boycott.

The American Federation is urging upon congress an amendment to the Sherman anti-trust law, so that its provisions would not apply to labor organizations. The Knights of Labor unqualifiedly declared in favor of the Sherman law as it stands. Congressmen are to be advised that it is opposed to any change that would tend to make labor a favored class.

It is contended that to open the door to enable labor organizations to apply the boycott would not be wise and would give the trust combinations the right to crush out of existence the small competitors.

OUTLINES POLICIES; MARSHALL TALKS OF MESSAGE

Will Give Lesgislature a Chance to Put Officers on Salaries.

Indianapolis, Nov. 14.—Governor-elect Thomas R. Marshall yesterday oullined two of the important recommendations of his coming message to the general assembly.

"I have not had time as yet," said he, "to consider fully more than two recommendations, although, of course, I shall have a number of others.

"I want to give the legislature an opportunity to put every officer on a salary basis. I want the members of the legislature in fixing salaries, if they will, to pay the man for his services to the state, and not for his ability as a politician.

"I think there ought to be some uniform system of bookkeeping and that some method should be devised of checking up once a year to see that the expenditures are legitimate and economical."

Mr. Marshall said that further than this he did not care at the present time to discuss his coming message.

Mrs. Marshall spent most of yesterday hunting a house in Indianapolis. The governor-elect left the selection of a home entirely to his wife and said he would be content with her choice. "She is a good business woman and her judgment on matters of domestic concern is better than mine," he added.

Governor-elect Marshall will have a great abundance of timber from which to select the men who are to serve under him in appointive positions. There are applicants in nearly every county in the state and some counties have a score or more. When the newly elected governor was asked yesterday what rule he will follow in choosing his official family, he replied:

"Appointments shall be made first in the interest of the people of the state and next in the interest of the democratic party. The only way I know to assist the party is to select the very best men to hold the offices. I do not believe there is any other way to help the party."

360 MEN STILL IN THE MINE.

Death Total in Westphalian Horrof Will Be Appalling.

Hamm, Westphalia, Germany, Nov. 13.—Rescue operations to reach the men entombed in the Radbod mine, where an explosion of fire damp occurred yesterday morning with a resultant great loss of life, have not yet been renewed. The authorities estimate that there are still 360 miners below the ground, but no hope is entertained that they can be saved.

Twenty-seven of the miners who were taken out severely injured are in the hospital. The shafts, pit head and galleries of the mine are being walled in in an endeavor to choke the fire. Thirty more dead bodies were brought up from the shaft this morning.

CHAMPION IS DEFEATED.

Missoula, Mont., Nov. 13.—Al Murphy, who claims the middleweight wrestling championship of Canada, was defeated here last night by Joe Tebearge, a local wrestler, in a catch-as-catch-can wrestling bout. The first fall went to Murphy in eleven minutes, but he injured his right wrist severely. Tebearge took the second and third falls rather easily in three minutes and thirty seconds and three minutes and thirty-five seconds respectively.

COLORS USED TO CURE INSANE.

New Bartonville Cottages Equipped for Experiments With Light.

Peoria, Ill., Nov. 14.—Two new cottages erected by the state at the Illinois hospital for the insane at Bartonville, at a cost of $100,000, equipped with eight solariums for the continuance of the work of phototherapy, inaugurated by Superintendent Zeller, will be dedicated Thanksgiving day.

Phototherapy is studied in no other public or private institution in the cure of mental trouble except in Denmark, where it is used in the cure of diseases, and Dr. Zeller today received a letter from Munich asking for the results of his experiments.

The solariums are eight in number—two equipped in ruby, two in violet, two in amber and two in opal. Dr. Zeller has found that the despondent insane patients are enlivened when placed in the red room and the violent patients soothed when in the blue room. Opal is antiseptic and aids the consumptives. Each of the cottages accommodates 150 patients.

THANKSGIVING PROCLAMATION.

Indianapolis, Ind., Nov. 14.—Governor Hanly today issued his Thanksgiving proclamation, urging that the people turn aside from their "busy and complex life" and acknowledge the "tender mercies and the unfailing care of the Infinite Father."

DURBIN MAY BE THE NEXT CHAIRMAN OF PARTY

Goodrich Soon to Retire as Head of Republican Organization.

Indianapolis, Nov. 14.—Ex-Governor Winfield T. Durbin may succeed James P. Goodrich as chairman of the republican state committee. He is willing to accept the position. He is regarded by many of the party leaders as the most available chairmanship timber, and a movement has been started looking to his election.

Mr. Goodrich will not be a candidate for another term, and the party will be canvassed for an efficient organizer to succeed him. It is too early to predict any man's election with certainty, but undoubtedly there is a sentiment in favor of ex-Governor Durbin that is too strong to be overlooked.

There is a feeling among the republican leaders that the work of re-organizing the party should not be long delayed. The party is noted for its recuperative powers, and it is believed that painstaking attention to details will soon enable the party organization, which was temporarily routed by the recent democratic victory, to recover from the losses of Nov. 3.

Col. Durbin has a reputation as an organizer. He was the republican national committeeman for Indiana in 1896. He won the nomination for governor in 1900 as the result of careful attention to organization. The selection of a new chairman undoubtedly will be made without reference to factions with a view to a new deal in state politics. Col. Durbin's friends point out that he has not been identified with any faction. Chairman Goodrich has not indicated when he will retire from the head of the committee, but whether he resigns in the near future or waits until the end of his term it is certain that Col. Durbin will have strong support in the state committee when the committee meets to name the new chairman. Col. Durbin is a man of means and can afford to devote his time to the game of politics, in which he always has been deeply interested. So far no other name has been mentioned for the chairmanship, but it is presumed there will be other candidates.

The maharajah gaekwar of Baroda has melted down and converted into bullion the celebrated gold and silver cannon of Baroda. Of these costly but useless toys the silver guns of a former gaek were the inspiration. In order to "go one better" than his predecessor, the late gaekwar had the gold guns cast and mounted at a cost, it is said, of $500,000. They reposed in the state armory and were the wonder and admiration of all visitors.

HARRIMAN SCHOOL A SHANTY.

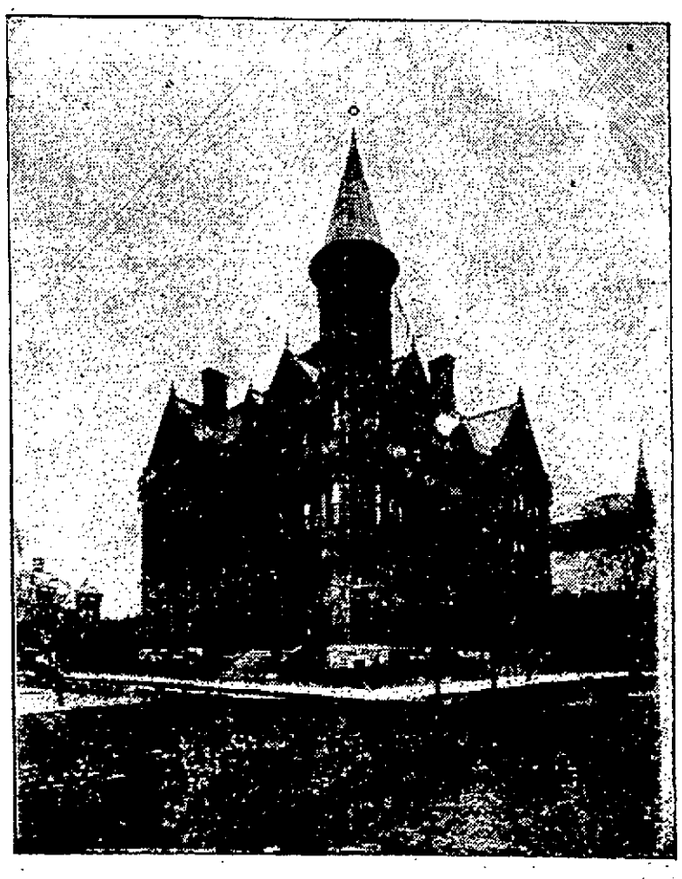
Daughter of Railroad King Building $100 Structure.

Middletown, N. Y., Nov. 14.—Miss Mary Harriman, daughter of E. H. Harriman, is having built a school house on the Harriman estate at Arden, Orange county, where the children of the laborers employed on the estate will receive the rudiments of an education.

The schoolhouse will be 16x20 feet, roofed with tar paper, and will cost $100.

Last summer a report went forth that Mr. Harriman was to build a trade school for poor young men, the school to be endowed with several hundred thousand dollars and to accommodate a hundred or more young men of Orange county.

The extent of the trade chool project it now is learned, is the $100 building in the course of construction by Miss Harriman.



Week with the Players

Majestic Theater

* This Evening—Our Own Stock Comapny in "The House of a Thousand Candles."
* Monday, Tuesday Wednesday and Wednesday Matinee—"The Servant in the House."
* Thursday, Friday and Saturday—"Charley's Aunt."

"THE HOUSE OF A THOUSAND CANDLES" TONIGHT.

A tremendous hit is the verdict of the Fort Wayne theater goers who have witnessed the production of "The House of a Thousand Candles" by Wright Huntington and his clever associate players. The company will make its last appearance in this delightful romance of Indiana at the Majestic tonight. Although pretentious in its scenic demands the story by Meridith Nicholson is given a thoroughly adequate stage setting by the management. The accomplishment is thoroughly attractive and cleverly devised. Wright Huntington as the Soldier of Fortune in this mysterious house of strange illuminations with its strangely conceived love story is seen in a part which fits him like the proverbial full dress kid glove. He arises to each exacting demand and in the heroics jumps into the pleasing role with enthusiasm and makes of the part a most admirable one indeed. The audiences are at turns in bursts of laughter and in vociferous applause. The play abounds in enlivening comedy and also in thrills. This is a union which proves attractive to the masses of theater goers and the company has indeed made a tremendous hit in the part. Audiences which have tested the capacity of the play house have made demands at the box office for reservations and these audiences have been pleasurably entertained. Miss Dunbar as the dashing school girl in love with the Soldier of Fortune is seen in a sweet part in which she captivates her many admirers. Mr. Frank Jones has a light comedy role in which he never fails to get the most out of. In fact "The House of a Thousand Candles" is about the best things Wright Huntington has done in this city. His players are cast in roles suited to their respective talents.

OUR OWN STOCK COMPANY IN "CHARLEY'S AUNT."

The Cast of Characters.

Col. Sir Francis Chesney Bt., late Indian service.....Mr. Powers
Stephen Spettigue, solicitor, Oxford .....Mr. Nicholson
Jack Chesney .....Mr. Marion
Charley Wykeham ...Mr. Huntington
Lord Fancourt Babberley...Mr. Jones
Undergraduates St. Olde's Oxford.
Brassett, College Scout...Mr. Hayden
Donna Lucia D'Alvadores, from Brazil, Charley's Aunt.....
.....Miss Gillingwater
Amy Spettigue, Spettigue's niece..
.....Miss Dunbar
Kitty Verdun, an Orphan.....
.....Miss Mohrle

Commemoration Week, Oxford.

Act. I.—Jack Chesney's rooms in college. "The Plus Frauds."

Act II.—Garden outside Jack's room. "While There's Tea, There's Hope."

Act III.—Drawing room at Spettigue's house. "Dinner Lubricates Business.

A comedy farce will be the next vehicle for the introduction of Our Own Popular Stock company at the Majestic Thursday, Friday and Saturday and daily matinees.

Wright Huntington and his talented players will appear in that rollicking, effeverscent and mirth-provoking comedy of entanglements "Charley's Aunt." The comedy has been seen in every country on the globe and has been presented in all languages and has made a hit on a tour of the world. "Charley's Aunt" has been a most agreeable personage and she is still in the prime of her stage attractiveness.

It will be a step in a new direction for the stock company yet under the careful direction of Mr. Huntington the players already predict a brilliant success in the offering. Mr. Huntington appeared in one of the big road companies for one season and is thoroughly equipped to give to our patrons a finished performance. He will be ably assisted by Mr. Nicholson, another sterling member of the organization as he too has appeared in the comedy with success.

It is several seasons since the merry farce has been presented in Fort Wayne and at the hands of Our Own Stock company cannot fail to have a new charm.

Mr. Huntington will appear as Charley. This is the role he assumed in one of the original productions. Mr. Jones will appear as Lord Babberley, who in the opening scenes appears disguised as "Charley's Aunt." Charley's real aunt is from Brazil, where the nuts come from, yet Lord Babberley knows nothing of the aunt, nothing of Brazil and nothing of the antecedents of the lady whose appearance cuts so much of a figure in the play. Then it is when the real fun begins. The comical situations are clean cut, cleverly devised and the amusing incidents follow each other in rapid succession, when the ball of merriment is started rolling.

Miss Dunbar appears as Miss Spettigue, a charming young lady for whom Charley has taken quite a fancy. The role is one which will give her splendid opportunities. Miss Mohrle will also have a fascinating role as Miss Verdun.

Miss Gillingwater will assume the role of Donna Lucia d' Alvadores, the wealthy young widow from Brazil, who has arranged to go to London to meet her favorite nephew, Charley Wykeham, who has been a student in Oxford. She delays her visit long after the designated time of her arrival and as the college boys had arranged a luncheon for her, inviting the girls to the function they are in sore straights for a chaperon. The fact Charley's aunt has been selected as that dignitary, and her failure to arrive put the plans askew. At the critical juncture, or rather at the ludicrous juncture Lord Babberley decided to burst in upon the merry party disguised as "Charley's Aunt." He does so on the spur of the moment and then the merriment and the trouble begin hand in hand. Laugh follows laugh and the farce rolls through three acts on the top wave of hilarity.

The stage carpenters and artists are busy constructing fine scenery for the offering and the piece will lack nothing in beauty to make it attractive.

Manager Rice has made no mistakes in selecting proper vehicles for the use of his stock company and in making a wide variation for the coming engagement he has made a master stroke. It will give the patrons a chance to see their favorites in quite different roles than customary and the change will be a delightful diversion.

"THE SERVANT IN THE HOUSE" COMPANY MONDAY, TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY AND WEDNESDAY MATINEE.

In every audience assembled to witness "The Servant in the House" there are keenly intellectual men and women who grasp all the author's subtle meaning in lines written with a double significance. A greater number of auditors ignore the symbolism and find quite sufficient material to interest them in the surface story. During a second or third hearing of the play, however, the internal story unfolds itself, and one is able to trace the many beautiful symbols that give Charles Rann Kennedy's drama a double charm.

"The Servant in the House" is not really an allegory in the full sense of the word, nor is it constructed like a morality play, which it is sometimes rather loosely called. It is, indeed, a play of today, full of real human interest. An allegory is the definite expression of intellectual conceptions through lay figures posing as persons, as for example, in Spencer's "Fairy Queen." In an allegory the tendency is to propound your truth at the expense of your characterization. Symbolism is a more subtle affair. You draw your characters accurately and inpenetrate them, unbeknown to themselves, with the ideas, in the Platonic sense, which you are standing for. In a word, allegory definitely states while symbolism suggests.

The big symbolic meaning of the play which the author wishes to convey is: "Christ as the touchstone of life and the solution of all human difficulties, religious, social and personal; not merely by the inspiration of sentimental fancies about him, but by the impelling to deeds that carry out his will."

The symbols of Manson's personality and the cess-pool under the church, and the large cosmic symbol of the present discontent among the civilized nations exemplified by class distinction and the hate of brother for brother, are readily recognized. But the numerous recurrences of these symbols throughout the five acts can be traced only by careful study of the lines and the stage directions. In the last line of the play, "In God's Name—your brother," the author spells name with a capital N. to further accentuate the fact already symbolically established, that Manson is indeed Christ upon the stage.

The symbolism of the personality of Manson is brought out more emphatically than any other in the play. The jam episode at the beginning of the first act is a clever theatrical trick utilized for the conveyance of a psychological subtlety. It catches the attention of the audience, and creates an atmosphere of mysticism that paves the way for the author's double meanings. In the scene when Mary first suspects Manson's identity, Mr. Kennedy introduces one of the most beautiful symbols of the play. "Who are you?" she asks, with the dawn of knowledge shining from her face. "I am ———," he begins, when the sound of a bell from the church checks his speech. It is the sanctus bell that echoes the chimes in the hand of the acolyte as the host is elevated. Manson's sad eyes turn to the altar beyond the door. Then with deepened humility he answers her question, "I am the servant in this house."

An equally significant symbol lies in the fact that Mary is the only one who recognizes the Bishop of Benares in Manson the butler. Hers is the clear vision of innocent childhood and immediately recalls the verse from the New Testament: "Except ye become as little children, ye cannot enter the Kingdom of Heaven." It must also be remembered that Benares is the "Holy City" of India. The symbol of the servant becoming master is quite obvious, as is his answer to the Bishop of Lancashire's outburst: "If I could have my way with you, I would have you publicly whipped; I would visit you with the utmost rigor of the law; I would nail you up, sir, for an example." "I have encountered similar hostility before, my lord," Manson significantly replies, "from gentlemen very like your lordship." Who can mistake the veiled reference to Calvary? The Bishop of Lancashire, of course, is Mammon. The symbolism of his personality is shown by his use of every power for his own end, and the episode of the five-pound note that recalls the buying and selling of Christ. Also, he is blind and deaf—has "eyes to see, but sees not; ears to hear, but hears not."

The symbolism of the drain that led to the cess-pool under the church is frequently misunderstood. It is not an attack upon the foundations of religion or established churches. It means that religion is fettered by the moldering coffins and decayed bones of the past; that we are not worshiping a dead Christ who once was, but a living Christ, eternally present. Old ideas, old prejudices, dead statements, a greater veneration for the forms of religion than for the practical application of Christ's teachings, must be removed by the "Drain Man." It drives home the fact that many who loudly profess their faith in Christ are the worst of atheists, and only realize that truth when they are brought face to face with a spiritual crisis.

Not the least evidence of skill in the construction of the play is Mr. Kennedy's careful development of the internal and external stories. The symbolism is constantly being harped upon and suggested, yet it is made a part of the text of the surface story. The author has incorporated into his drama a greater amount of symbolism than is to be found in half a dozen of the old moralities, yet his play grips even the souls of men and women to whom the words allegory and symbolism are strange and incomprehensible. In every audience there are some play-goers who are deeply and genuinely affected by the pathos and tragedy of the surface story, moved to laughter by its comedy, impressed by its beautiful tableaux and stirred by its eloquent declamatory passages, who do not even realize that Manson is a reincarnation of the Christ.

CRESTON CLARKE.

The daring role of Manson in "The Servant in the House" is played by Creston Clarke, a product of generations of great actors. He is a son of John Sleeper Clarke, whose name was famous in England as well as the United States a generation ago. His mother was Asia Booth, sister of the late Edwin Booth, and a daughter of Junius Brutus Booth, the first. Creston Clarke was trained for the stage in his uncle's company. Under the eye of such a master he acquired a knowledge of the romantic, as well as the classic drama, which has manifested itself in his extensive repertoire of the past few seasons. Playgoers who saw Mr. Clarke as the slouching cattle thief in "The Power That Governs" were amazed at his versatility when he next appeared as the splendid, whole-souled clergyman in "The Ragged Messenger." He followed that with "Monsieur Beaucaire," and his dapper, mincing Frenchman was pronounced an ideal interpretation by all the critics who witnessed his performance in the dramatization of Booth Tarkington's beautiful story. Mr. Clarke played a long list of important roles in Edwin Booth's company, and spent several years in Lester Wallack's Stock company. When that organization went out of existence, he joined Augustin Daly's famous company, and appeared in all the important Daly productions until he became an independent star. His first engagement at the head of his own company was in an artistic revival of "Hamlet," which won instant success. He added "Richelieu," "The Merchant of Venice," "A Fool's Revenge" and most of his uncle's best known roles to his repertoire, and for ten years toured the south and west as an independent star. He has abandoned his starring tour this year to join a company in which names are not featured because he considers the role of Manson the greatest opportunity of his career on the stage.

CRESTON CLARKE,

Noted Actor Who Plays the Role of Manson in the Great Play, "The Servant in the House," at the Majestic Next Week.

COMING BY SPECIAL TRAIN.

Four Cars Used to Carry Great Yacht Scene in "Brewster's Millions."

The "Brewster's Millions" special train will arrive here Sunday, Nov. 22. The train consists of four baggage cars, two Pullman sleepers, dining and buffet car and a day coach. The company comprises thirty-seven people, the original New York organization, identified with the year's run of the play in New York at the New Amsterdam and Hudson theaters. Edward Ables, who originated the role of Mont Brewster, is still the star of the organization, and Miss Edith Tallaferro is the leading woman, and the remaining long list of characters are unchanged from last season.

The engagement in Fort Wayne is for two days, Monday and Tuesday.

A corps of stage hands and workmen will arrive in Fort Wayne on Thursday in charge of John Foster, Frederic Thompson's master carpenter, and will begin reconstructing the Majestic stage in order to accommodate the vast and massive scenic equipment employed in the great third act ship and storm scenes.

Even the few who do not care for the comedy and ingenuity of plot in "Brewster's Millions"—"You must be sure to see the yacht scene; it's worth while going to see just for that third act." Which is true enough, for this scene is one of the cleverest pieces of staging ever depised. Frederic Thompson, the stage carpenter genius, who founded Luna Park, Coney Island and the New York Hippodrome, is the manager and producer.

The third act opens with Brewster's yacht in port rocking lazily with the swell of the tide. In the distance are the moving waves and behind them the lights of the little seacoast village and the winking eye of a lighthouse flashing alternate red and white. The whole stage seems to be in gentle motion except the immobile lights in the far distance.

Like the Real Thing.

The deck with the whole company and crew upon it rises and falls, as if it were the deck of a real yacht rocking in real waves. There have been yacht scenes before, but never so ingenious, so complicated and so perfect in illusion. The deck of the yacht is practically the deck of a real yacht, a vast piece of "property" some forty feet long by fifteen broad. It is mounted on rubber tire wheels in the center, along its longitudinal axis. At each of the four corners is a lever, and with two stage hands to a lever the "yacht" is made to rock back and forth on the supporting wheels in a way that is wonderfully realistic.

Back of the yacht is the "water." This is made up of six frames set one in front of another, about two feet apart. Each is a yard wide, as long as the width of the proscenium arch, and supported by a wire at both ends from the flies. They are called in the scene shifter's vernacular "set waters," or, more correctly, "hanging waters." Their color ranges from a deep blue in the first to a deep green in the last, and all are bathed in pale blue and green radiance from flood lights and trough-lights above, below and at the sides. The front three are made to swing slowly back and forth with the changing lights of two stereopticons flickering upon them, and the result, when seen from the audience, is a wonderful picture of moving waves—such an illusion that some sensitive spectators have even been made seasick by watching it.

The "Near Storm."

When the storm comes up the lights throw a brighter green on the "waves," and the fifth "hanging water" is raised and lowered, till it looks for all the world like a gigantic comber rolling straight at the yacht.

The little "village" and "lighthouse" form a "property" which is set on a little semi-circular track. When the yacht is supposed to steam off the village and lighthouse are simply rolled down the track. With the motion of the waves and of the storm clouds above, you again have a perfect illusion.

Those storm clouds are perhaps the most perfect feature of the whole scenic effect. They are actual motion-photographs of storm clouds, thrown on the huge cyclorama drop-curtain at the back, by two biographs concealed behind the cabin and the forecastle of the yacht.

EDITH WYNNE MATTHISON,

Wife of Charles Rann Kennedy, Author of "The Servant in the House."

"I could never get them the peculiar sulphur yellow color of storm clouds at sea," said Mr. Thompson. "I am a yachtman, and I know the color, but I got no reward but failure in two years of experiementing. One day I was experimenting, using green, blue and pale yellow lights in a biograph at Luna Park. All of a sudden it occurred to me to add a pale straw color, which I had been using for another effect.

"I tried it, and in an instant I had it right. The effect I had been hunting for two years was discovered in a second."

AT THE TEMPLE THEATER

Bowers, Walters and Crooker This Week Headliners, Haymarket, Chicago, and His Last Match With Battling Nelson's Sparring Partner, Features of Next Week's Bill.

The bill at the Temple opening Monday afternoon will be headed by Bowers, Walters and Crooker, the three rubes, who are occupying the same position at the Haymarket, Chicago, this week. Eddy Gray will present the sensational dramatic playlet entitled "His Last Match," with Fred Walton, Miss Billie Bowman, Joe Galligan, Battling Nelson's sparring partner, and six others. The playlet tells a story of the fistic arena with the scene laid in southern California, and is said to be one of the big hits in vaudeville this season. Delmore and Darrell appear in a little stunt entitled "Vaudeville Portrayed." The charming comedienne, Irene Romaine, is down on the program in a series of character studies that makes her one of the most popular young artists in the business. Mons. Herbert and his musical dining table is another act that should not be overlooked. Herbert is a Frenchman by birth and for years acted as head waiter at the Cafe Martin, New York. His long years of service amply rewarded him, for it was by this means that he gained a knowledge of the hidden musical tones in the rattle of the dishes, tumblers and chinaware, as they were served to the guests. He perfected his idea, resigned his position and took to the amusement field, where, he says, there is more money in entertaining a patron from behind the footlights than there is in tips serving the hungry throng of Broadway. Ilda Schnee has a beautiful illustrated song entitled "Dreaming of You" and there is no question about it, the song, like Ilda, is a stunner. The Temple motion pictures, like the Temple shows, are in themselves worth the price of admission and will show a few scenes incident of collecting postcards and the beautiful colored film, the Vestal. There is only one Temple in Fort Wayne and theater-goers have come to look upon it as an old friend, tried and true, and during all these years in the fluctuation of the amusement lines, with syndicates fighting for supremacy, the Temple has remained steadfast to the policy of entertainment for the people and that it has succeeded is best judged by the daily crowds of satisfied patrons that enjoy its performances.

Charles Saunders, This Week at the Lyric.

AT THE LYRIC THEATER

The bill of this week at the Lyric has been making the big hit of the season. The five Brown brothers, with their great musical act, is the best of the kind seen in the city, and why shouldn't it be? It is the best in vaudeville and one of the greatest acts in the association. Each of the five brothers is a strong and finished artist in his respective lines. The coming week at the Lyric will offer an excellent bill and one containing many headliners of merit. One of the big features will be the appearance of the Byrne-Golson players in a rural sketch entitled, "Uncle Seth's Visit." The act is interspersed with song and music and concludes with their concertina trio. Another headliner and equally as strong as the Byrne-Golsons will be the Trolley Car trio, comedy acrobats, Gladys Middleton, mezzo soprano; Virginia Kibbe, in song, and Veolette and Prof. Old mind reading and telepathy.

Veolette and Old will present an act that will be the sensation of the week. Veolette will give one of the most astonishing demonstrations in the line of mystery that has ever been seen here. She will be able to tell you what you are thinking of, and the rapidity with which she will tell the number on watches and currency has a touch of the weird.

As fast as Prof. Old will lay his hand on one in the audience she will spell his or her name and will answer any question put to her.

Veolette is on par with Anna Eva Fay. Her grace and ever ready answers to Prof. Old as he flits about the audence will be the marvel and the sensation next week.

HONESTY IS THE BEST POLICY.

Mr. Meyer says that he believes Lemo and Zemotone are the most honest and successful remedies they have ever sold for the cure of Eczema, Pimples, Dandruff, Blackheads, Piles, Tetter, Ringworm, Cuts, Sores, and all diseases of the skin and scalp. See display and photos of cures at the drug store.

The Five Brown Brothers, This Week at the Lyric.

$2.50 SENT FREE

The Well Known Physician and Specialist, FRANKLIN MILES, M. D., LL. B., will send a $2.50 Improved Special Treatment Free to Each of Our Afflicted Readers.

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There never was a better opportunity for persons suffering from diseases of the heart, nerves, liver, kidneys, stomach or dropsy and rheumatism to test free a Special Personal Treatment for these disorders. Dr. Miles is favorably known as a leading specialist in these diseases, and his liberal offer is certainly worthy of serious consideration.

His new system of Special Treatments is thoroughly scientific and immensely superior to the ordinary methods. They consist of several new remedies carefully prescribed to suit each individual case and are the final result of twenty-eight years extensive research and remarkable success in treating this class of diseases. They include curative elixirs, tonic tablets, eliminating pills and usually a plaster. These treatments are three times as successful as those usually given.

"You cured me," writes Truman DeWeese, Editor Chicago Times-Herald. Mrs. Emma Scheler, Mulze, Kans., cured after 3 doctors failed. M. E. H. Chase, Andover, N. Y., after 12 failed. Mrs. A. W. Neibuhr, Reedsburg, Wis., after 6 failed. Mrs. Charles Deaver, Hinton, W. Va., after 7 failed. Mr. B. F. Artz, Pataskala, O., after 9 failed. Other remarkable testimonials from your state sent upon request.

As all afflicted readers may have new book, Examination Chart, Opinion, and a $2.50 Trial Treatment, specially prescribed for their case, free, we would advise them to write at once. Describe your case. Address, Dr. Franklin Miles, Dept. F., 918 to 928 Main St., Elkhart, Ind.

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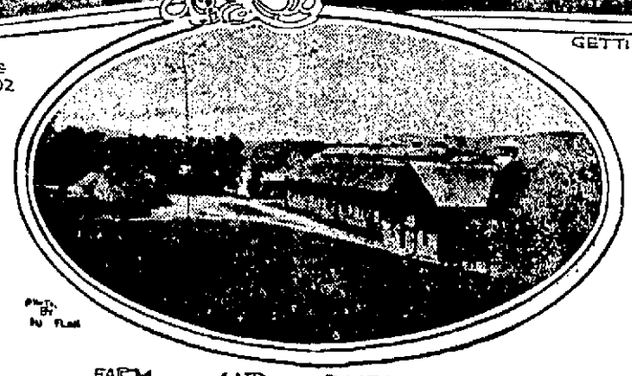
Herds of Guernseys a Feature at Ellerslie, Country Home on the Hudson of the Former Vice President and Governor—Good Milk for the New York Market—Product Shipped to the Metropolis and Much of It is Sold in Quick Lunch Places Making Specialty of Milk for Drinking.

MANSION AND PASTURE

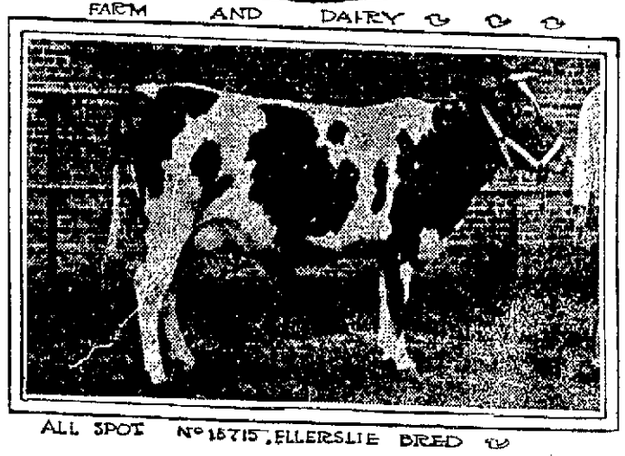
LEVI P. MORTON

PAULINE'S BLUE BLOOD OF LEWISOHN Nº 9402 RAISED ON THE FARM

GETTING IN THE HAY



FARM AND DAIRY



ALL SPOT Nº 18715, ELLERSLIE BRED

New York, Nov. 14.—One of the first of America's wealconspicuous feature of his country estate was Mr. Levi P. Morton, formerly vice president of the United States, who is generally referred to as Governor Morton.

His estate Ellerslie, is one of the finest of that succession of splendid places that fringe the right bank of the Hudson northward from Poughkeepsie, owned by wealthy and prominent persons, most of them New York city families.

Incomparable natural beauty and felicitous situations have been made the most of, and lavish expenditure has been directed in most cases by good taste and judgment. The crests and the hollows, the fair slopes, the carefully preserved woodlands and the grassy valleys offer an ideal setting for the stately mansions and their accessories that make for comfort as well as charm in country life.

Farm Adjunct Is Emphasized.

On many of these estates the farm adjunct has in the last few years been strongly emphasized. Many owners have followed the example set by Mr. Morton, and sleek herds of fine cattle are prominent features of the park like stretches of landscape.

Among Mr. Morton's neighbors are the Astors, the Chanlers, the Dinsmores, the Millses and the F. W. Vanderbilts.

Ellerslie milk sells at no fabulous price. It brings more than does ordinary milk because of its reputation, no factitious one, but one gained through years of persistent attention to the details connected with milk production under proper conditions. Milk from a farm that has established no such reputation frequently sells for as little as two cents a quart, sometimes for a little less, and seldom brings more than four cents. At such prices the milk business is unprofitable. Ellerslie milk brings four and a half cents a quart as a minimum and at times the price reaches eight cents.

Mr. Morton's fine Guernsey cows were at first looked upon as being one of the costly fads that a man of wealth can afford to indulge in. The "fad" has, however, developed into a sound commercial enterprise which pays well enough to satisfy such a practical business man as Mr. Morton.

Practical Results Obtained.

There is no attempt to produce certified milk or to introduce any of the "fancy" elements which the theoretical dairyman or the wealthy man who regards his dairy as a plaything experiments with.

It is a plain herd of cows, intelligently selected, well housed and fed and milked with due regard to cleanliness, which Mr. Barnes, the superintendent of the estate relies upon to keep up the standard of the Ellerslie milk. Any one who has an honest desire to produce good milk can follow the example here set with equal success. In that way it is more of an inspiration to the ordinary farmer and dairyman than are some of the more lately established dairies, with their exceedingly high ideals.

At first Mr. Morton imported famous Guernsey stock and added to it only from the best herds in this country. Recently, however, grade Guernseys have been added, that is, cows in which the Guernsey strain predominates, but which are not registered, nor of necessity of pure blood. The herd averages high, however. Mr. Barnes is a careful buyer, with an eye constantly on the future of the herd, as well as on the present supply of milk to be obtained.

There are about a hundred and fifty cows on the place, of which between eighty and ninety are being milked at the present time. More than six hundred quarts of milk are shipped daily to New York. The man who eats an inexpensive quick lunch down town may enjoy the luxury of a glass of the Ellerslie milk at a moderate expense, for it is shipped direct to a company in New York that has a contract with some of the dairy lunch restaurants making a special attraction of a good quality of milk.

Stables for the Ellerslie Herd.

The Ellerslie herd is housed in a barn 296 feet long, which was regarded as a wonder at the time of its construction, and although it is surpassed in some ways by more modern structures it is still a splendid building for its purpose. To meet changed conditions and new ideas the interior has been altered and modified. Ventilation and light are amply provided for by numerous windows. The floor is of concrete and the best equipment for feeding the cows has been installed.

Milking time begins early on the farm, before sunup these days, but electric lights make the great barn as light as day. The second milking comes at half-past three in the afternoon. Clean white garments are provided for the milkers and cleanliness is insisted upon. As soon as the milk comes from the cow it is taken to the dairy, which is nearby, but does not join the barn. Here it is at once cooled by being poured over iced tubes. Part of it is then bottled by machinery and is ready for shipment. The remainder is put into cans which have been carefully sterilized, as have the bottles. A room is devoted to the sterilizing process.

While a large quantity of the milk is sold in New York city, a great deal is kept on the estate. The big mansion on the sightly knoll which overlooks the dairy, the pasturing herds and the broad river below, also the superintendent and others who live upon the estate, are liberally supplied with milk, as is Holiday house, a nearby institution, supported by the Mortons, where convalescent children are sent from New York hospitals to complete their return to health, helped thereto by the excellent milk and other food and fresh air which they enjoy there.

Butter for Holiday House.

Butter is made for Holiday house and for the Morton family in the dairy, every pot marked with E, which might well stand for excellence, but does in fact stand for Ellerslie. No butter is made for the market.

Most of the young stock of promising character is kept on the place, some of it is sold at a good price to persons desiring to get Ellerslie cows.

Mr. Barnes believes so thoroughly in out-door pasturing, contrary to the opinion of many dairymen, largely because of the effect upon the offspring of the cows.

"In my opinion," he said, "cows that are forced by being kept indoors and fed heavily not only suffer physical deterioration themselves, but cannot have healthy calves. I do not believe in making machines of cows or in obtaining milk records at any such expense to the herd. Fresh, pure air, and plenty of it, is as necessary for cows as for human beings. By giving them that we can to a large degree keep out tuberculosis.

"Our own animals do not have it. When it gets into the herd it is through the purchase of stock from the outside. In the winter, when there is no grass, I have the cows turned out every day into large paddocks so that they will be sure to get enough exercise."

The ice, of which great quantities are used, is stored on the place, a new ice house being now in course of construction. Corn and other grains are grown in considerable quantities. In every way the farming end of this thousand acre estate is practical, well ordered and productive of results.

Although Mr. Morton's advanced age prevents his taking as active an interest in the dairy as formerly, he still visits it and keeps in touch with what is being done.

"77"

Humphreys' Seventy-Seven breaks up Grip and

COLDS

One person if five (20 per cent.) die of disease brought on by taking Cold. The use of "Seventy-seven" reduces this ratio to next to nothing.

FIRST by preventing the development of Colds.

SECOND by cutting fresh Colds short.

THIRD by breaking up hard, stubborn Colds that hang on.

All Druggists, price 25c.

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One Hundred New Savings Accounts per Month; $500.00 per Day Increase in Savings Deposits During Eleven Months in New Baking House.

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ELEMENTS OF ABSOLUTE SAFETY.

Bank Regulation Law — No Loans to Directors
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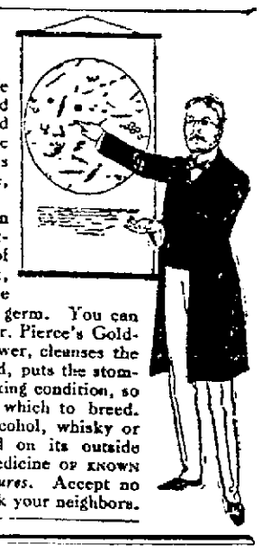
Money to Loan on Gilt-Edge Real Estate Security at 6 per Cent.

Bank Open 8:30 A. M. to 5 P. M.

4 Per Cent. on Deposits

Afraid of Ghosts



Many people are afraid of ghosts. Few people are afraid of germs. Yet the ghost is a fancy and the germ is a fact. If the germ could be magnified to a size equal to its terrors it would appear more terrible than any fire-breathing dragon. Germs can't be avoided. They are in the air we breathe, the water we drink.

The germ can only prosper when the condition of the system gives it free scope to establish itself and develop. When there is a deficiency of vital force, languor, restlessness, a sallow cheek, a hollow eye, when the appetite is poor and the sleep is broken, it is time to guard against the germ. You can fortify the body against all germs by the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It increases the vital power, cleanses the system of clogging impurities, enriches the blood, puts the stomach and organs of digestion and nutrition in working condition, so that the germ finds no weak or tainted spot in which to breed. "Golden Medical Discovery" contains no alcohol, whisky or habit-forming drugs. All its ingredients printed on its outside wrapper. It is not a secret nostrum but a medicine OF KNOWN COMPOSITION and with a record of *40 years of cures*. Accept no substitute—there is nothing "just as good." Ask your neighbors.

THE BOSTON STORE

On the Edge of Winter

There'll be lively trading during the next few weeks. Winter wants must be filled. This store as usual is out for its full share of business. Every department is filled with new winter goods, and you will find prices very low.

Ladies' Golf Gloves at 25c and 50c.
Ladies' Fascinators at 25c, 40c and 50c.
Children's Wool Sweaters at 79c.
Ladies' Fleece Lined Underwear at 25c, 39c and 50c.
Ladies' Wool Underwear at 75c; worth 85c.
Ladies' fine All-Wool Underwear at $1; worth $1.25.
Men's extra heavy Fleeced Underwear at 50c.
Men's Wool Underwear at 75c; worth 85c.
Men's heavy Wool Underwear at $1; worth $1.25.
Ladies' Outing Flannel Night Gowns at 50c; worth 65c.
Ladies' Outing Flannel Night Gowns at 79c; worth $1.00.
All-Wool Blankets at $2.95; worth $3.50.
All-Wool Fancy Plaid Blankets at $4.25; worth $5.00.
Dark and Light Outing Flannels at 5c.
100 Pieces Flannelettes at 6¼c; worth 10c.

Do your trading at the Boston Store, as we have a great many special bargains to offer.

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THE BOSTON STORE.

We have money to loan on improved farms at

5% INTEREST

Privilege given to make partial payments on principal at interest paying period.

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Scott's Emulsion

Your doctor will tell you so.

Nothing helps these thin, pale children like *Scott's Emulsion*. It contains the very element of fat they need. It supplies them with a perfect and quickly digested nourishment. It brings dimples and rounded limbs.

Send this advertisement, together with name of paper in which it appears, your address and four cents to cover postage, and we will send you a "Complete Handy Atlas of the World."
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FOX BROS & COMPANY

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SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE

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These tiny CAPSULES are superior to Balsam of Copaiba, Cubebs or Injections, and RELIEVES in 24 HOURS the same diseases without inconvenience.

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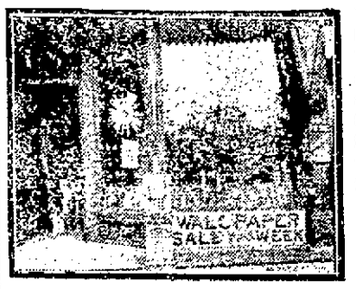

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A Page of Interest to Women

Beauty Treatment for Wrinkles

Freedom from Worry and Relaxation of Nerves Will Preserve Youthful Appearance.

Where is there a woman past thirty-five years of age who does not wish to retain a youthful appearance, and who will not strive to keep away the marks of age? The latter, brought on by worry more than from any other one cause, can be partly counteracted, if not prevented, by relaxation. But this rest, the principal element of beauty preservation, must be taken regularly as one would medicine to cure a consuming fever, etc.

For instance, at a certain time each day there must be an hour given over to rest. It is useless to say that one cannot spare the time, for if rest is not procured there is no way of combating wrinkles.

In addition to this relaxation a hot tub bath is needed, and it should be taken before lying down.

As to the bath it should include a scrubbing with bland soap and a brush, and a soaking in the warm water for about ten minutes to relax nerves and muscles and get the body into a condition that insures rest.

While bathing the face must be washed, and once a week with a complexion brush the skin must be thoroughly scrubbed, using green soap. After this wash if the skin has a feeling of tightness it may be rubbed with a lotion made of a quarter of an ounce of powdered borax, half an ounce of pure glycerine, and a pint of camphor water. This will serve as a massage lotion for persons who do not use cold cream on their faces, and special attention should be given to the throat, rubbing that part directly under the chin that first shows age by becoming flabby.

Rubbing there should be done with a brisk rotary stroke to stimulate the tissues as well as stregenthen them. The lotion may also be rubbed into the chest and arms, for it is soothing and refines the skin.

Loose Garment Must Be Worn.

After this treatment loose clothing that will not restrict free circulation and soft shoes should be put on. Then a bedroom must be darkened, so while lying down there will be no attempt to use the eyes.

Three-quarters of an hour is to be given over to this and a woman must learn to keep her nerves relaxed during this time. She will be more than apt to discover, at first, that both nerves and muscles are tense, even though she is lying down, and it will take several long, deep breaths to make her lose the involuntary grip of herself. That she should do this is imperative.

On getting up she may dress and go into the street without the slightest danger of taking cold from the tubbing.

Exercise Before Retiring.

On going to bed at night a very few calisthenic exercises must be taken. The easiest of these consists in doubling the fists, placing them at the shoulders and then thrusting them out at arm's length swiftly. Both arms may be used together and then alternately.

After that it is well to bend, trying to touch the floor with the finger tips without bending the knees. This will help to keep the waist line small. The exercises need not take more than five minutes and are merely to prevent circulation becoming sluggish or the muscles tense.

I thoroughly believe in massaging the face at night, even though it has been done through the day. It should be well washed to remove impurities and then cold cream or the lotion, already given, applied.

It is taken for granted that only nourishing and easily digested foods shall be eaten, avoiding those that are rich and heavy.

Such is the course of beauty, which, if followed, will lead to success.

MARGARET MIXTER.

Directoire Coat and Dress for Small Girl

GIRL'S COAT FROM JOHN WANAMAKER. POSED BY MISS FULLER OF THE "TRAVELLING SALESMAN CO." PHOTO BY JOEL FEDER.

GIRL'S FROCK FROM JOHN WANAMAKER. POSED BY MISS FULLER OF THE "TRAVELLING SALESMAN" CO. PHOTO BY JOEL FEDER.

The Directoire model has found its way into children's clothes, and exceedingly attractive are the widely cuffed and deeply revered coats which little girls will wear this winter with the most fascinating headgear. These pokes look like the old time Shaker bonnet. They are made of delicately colored silk and chiffons and trimmed simply with pretty ribbon bows of fluffy ostrich tips. Prettiest among the frocks designed for young girls are the jumper dresses of soft fine woolens, such as cashmere or henrietta. These are shown in all the staple dark colors and such light shades as tan, Edison blue, gray and old rose, with trimmings of fine braids in darker tone.

The model above has the new sleeve, the over portion being made of a heavily darned net set into the large armhole outlined with braid.

School Frocks and Bloomers of Large Plaids Are Worn Now

Plaids for school wear are smart this season, and, strange to state, those of large patterns are more in vogue than the small designs. As a rule the large ones are becoming to all types of young girls, but there are certain little figures for which these combinations must not be chosen.

For example, a girl who is unusually fat will look positively wooden in a large square, and small ones or stripes are best for her. Any other figure, however, is generally set off by the striking color scheme.

As to the styles for garments, long, straight lines are smartest for little folk, as they are for their elders, and rarely does one see a waist effect even stimulated. From shoulder to hem the line is unbroken, and generally there is a suggestion of Russian blouse.

A very serviceable model for a plaid woollen opens all the way down, fastening with rather large pearl buttons, of which there are two rows down the front. In the back are three box pleats; in the front, two. At the neck there is a deep "V," opening over a white guimpe, the sleeves of which are long, coming below the dress sleeves that are loose and flaring, and stop at the elbow. A wide sailor collar of cloth, of a shade like one of the light ones in the plaid, finishes the frock. There is also a loose, narrow leather belt that passes under the pleats.

Guimpes in school dresses may be regarded as a permanency, for they are so practical; though laundry bills may be a trifle increased by their use.

In addition to the fresh appearance these give they make the frock more serviceable by saving wear on the sleeves. Any mother whose child has been to school for even a year knows to her sorrow, that the first part of a dress to wear is the right sleeve, along the seam, where constant rubbing on a desk makes it thin. Naturally, a guimpe sleeve does not go through so quickly, and when it does the cost of replacing it is not so great.

Another wardrobe innovation is the bloomers used instead of petticoats. There is a pair to match each dress, and they are worn, not, as might be thought, from motives of economy in the laundry, but that children may be allowed more freedom of action without skirts flying over their heads. When made of the same materials as the dress they are wholly inconspicuous and not uncomfortable.

Attractive Euchre Decorations

Place a high glass vase with two or three long stemmed white roses in the center of your table. Around the base of the vase arrange the picture cards—bowers, kings and queens—from a pack, in a circle like a doily.

The ices can be served in boxes simulating a pack of cards, and paper napkins on which cards are printed will add to the decorative scheme.

Make sandwiches and cakes in shape of hearts, diamonds, clubs and spades, and have heart and diamond shaped dishes for bon bons and salted nuts.

As artificial light always adds a charm, exclude daylight, as your euchre is an afternoon affair, and light the room with candles. Get together as many candelabra and candlesticks as you can find place for, putting them on sideboard, shelf, bracket—everywhere except on the table. They will give the room a soft, pretty light, not attainable with gas or electricity.

At each cover place a playing card, face up, alternating the black and red suits. Duplicate these cards from another pack, and as the guests enter the dining room deal out one that corresponds to each place card, giving the women red and the men black, if men are present. In this way the guests will find their places at table or partners with whom they are to converse if refreshments are passed around. The table may be further decorated at each corner with a house of balanced cards, such as children delight in building, and any person unfortunate enough to knock one down must build it again for the amusement of all present.

EMMA PADDOCK TELFORD.

"PRESENTATION" IS AN INTERESTING GAME.

A lively game which makes fun is called "Presentation." Each invited guest is requested to bring to the party some article wrapped in paper which "he does not want, cannot sell and cannot give away." When the company is assembled in a circle each person holds his own package. At a given signal these are passed quickly to the left until half way round the room, when another signal is given for them to stop. Each now holds a package brought by somebody else. Then the fun begins, for each parcel is opened by its holder and exhibited. As it appears in view the one who brought it must rise and tell on the spur of the moment, and as wittily as possible, why he brought that particular article and then the recipient must tell why he should or should not receive it.

Among the presents brought to such a party given recently at a summer colony, where everybody knew every one else and their foibles, was a cigar butt carefully wrapped. This was presented to a non-smoker because he "needed a smoke" and was always "butting in." His ready reply was "But me no butts."

A dead palm in a flower pot was given to the hostess because the donor "couldn't make it grow and she thought a lover of flowers would be equal to the occasion." In receiving it the hostess replied that "as its palmy days were over she would accept and use it in studying palmistry." A last years calendar, a receipted bill, a last year's china Easter egg, old Christmas cards and a broken bust were among the many things presented on this occasion.

EMMA PADDOCK TELFORD.

HEXAMETHYLENETETRAMINE.

The above is the name of a German chemical, which is one of the many valuable ingredients of Foley's Kidney Remedy. Hexamethylenetetramine is recognized by medical text books and authorities as a uric acid solvent and antiseptic for the urine. Take Foley's Kidney Remedy as soon as you notice any irregularities and avoid a serious malady. Dreier & Bro.

Frock With Graceful Panel

GOWN FROM JAS. McCUTCHEON & CO. PHOTO BY JOEL FEDER.

Long panels are a feature of the new styles. On evening coats these panels hang from the shoulder at each side. Over closely drawn skirt draperies they form a happy relief from any effect of scantiness. The panel illustrated is richly embroidered in self tone and hangs, heavily weighted by big tassels, over the trailing skirt.

Skirt Model in Sheath Effect

(By Mrs. Jane Ford.)

6 SIZES 22 TO 32 BUST

Never was more attention paid to the style and cut of skirts than at present, for the new models must "fit like a glove" over the hips and at the waist line. Illustrative of a design that can be rarely and satisfactorily made is the model shown, for which patterns may be secured in six sizes, from twenty-two to thirty-two inches waist measure.

To copy it for the average woman requires six and a quarter yards of goods thirty-six inches wide, or four and five-eighths yards forty-four inches in width.

The skirt, which is in sheath effect, has six gores and closes at the left side. It has a double box plait at the front and may be finished in round or walking length. The design is one that will be equally effective, used as a separate skirt with shirt waists or combined with a coat for a street costume. If intended for the latter it should clear the ground by two inches, which will prevent its touching when one walks.

As to suitable fabrics for such a skirt, there are shown in shops now an almost unlimited number of weaves, colors and designs in both light and heavyweight goods.

If the skirt is intended for dressy occasions, broadcloth in one of the new shades will be pretty, but for general utility plain serge is excellent.

One should, however, guard against the loose weaves having a wide wale, for they give easily and, therefore, are difficult to work with; besides the threads are apt to catch on any sharp article with which they come in contact and thus the goods soon take on a rough and worn appearance.

EVENING SENTINEL PATTERN COUPON.

NO. 411—NOVEMBER 14.

Name .....

City .....

Street and Number.....

State .....

Size Desired .....

(Size Must Be Put on Coupon.)

To obtain the pattern above, fill out the coupon and enclose ten cents in stamps or coin. Address Pattern Department, Fort Wayne Sentinel.

To cleanse the streets of the city of London, nearly 80,000,000 gallons of water are annually required.

Newest Coat and Skirt Models

Sheath skirts (unmodified) have not become popular, and from the present outlook they never will. However, the sure "sheath" model is about the only design not worn this season, for all the other extremes of fashion—the Directoire, Empire etc., in some form—are considered an almost necessary part of every woman's outfit.

Skirts for walking and general street wear are short, side pleated models. For tramping a skirt must be severely plain, while made to express individual taste.

For the street a skirt must clear the ground, though it may be plain or pleated.

As to the coats worn with these suits, they may be loose fitting or tight, long or short. They also may show the Empire influence, but again there are extremely smart patterns built much more on the English "sack" lines, loose and baggy.

A walking suit made this week by one of the most fashionable tailors in New York is decidedly plain. The material is a rough black cloth. The skirt is side pleated and the coat comes just to the hips. It is close fitting, with many seams. The neck has a small rolling collar, continuing down the front to form a "V," with notched lapels.

It is single breasted and fastens with black bone buttons.

There is only one style jacket that is not worn now, and it is an Eton. After years of popularity it has been shelved completely, though recently I saw a French coat which could be used to advantage with an old Eton. The new wrap was cut at the top on the lines of the short jacket, the waist being high, in Directorie fashion. From it depended six long tabs of embroidery, or braided cloth like the dress, the tabs being quite separate, and falling almost to the skirt hem. On an old Eton the tabs might be made of the same decoration as is used on the dress, or even of passementerie.

Evening coats suggest draped capes this season, for the sleeves are curiously absent, there being nothing but slits through which to thrust the arms.

FOR SNAPSHOTS.

An album of brown paper in which to stick all one's photographs is a most useful thing. A friend of mine has one—merely sheets of brown paper tied together at the back with ribbon ties, and with tiny slits into which the corners of the photographs can be fixed.—Home Chat.

Foley's Honey and Tar clears the air passages, stops the irritation in the throat, soothes the inflamed membranes and the most obstinate cough disappears. Sore and inflamed lungs are healed and strengthened, and the cold is expelled from the system. Refuse any but the genuine in the yellow package. Dreier & Bro.

Freights to India, formerly $3.65 to $4.86 a ton from European ports, have fallen as low as $1.22 to $1.70 a ton.

New Designs in Winter Furs

FURS FROM R. H. MACY & CO. WORN BY MISS ROLLER OF "THE LITTLE NEMO CO." PHOTO BY JOEL FEDER.

The novelty in this year's furs lies in the size of the neckpiece as compared to the muff. The muff is huge and the neckpiece small, a single mink skin topped by a wide ruche of brown satin ribbon and finished at one end with a mink head, several brushes and a rosette of the ribbon.

This ornament is placed at the side or back of the neck, whichever point is most becoming.

Are You Sick?

Much sickness is due to a weak nervous system. Yours may be. If it is, you cannot get well until you restore nerve strength Your nervous system is nature's power house; the organs of your body get their power from it. If the power is not there, the action of the organs is weak, and disease (sickness) follows. Dr. Miles' Nervine cures the sick because it soothes the irritated and tired nerves and gives the system a chance to recuperate. Try it, and see if you do not quickly feel its beneficial effect.

"I was given up to die by a leading doctor. Got one of Dr. Miles books and found that Dr. Miles' Nervine fit my case. From the very first dose I took I got better. I am better now than I have been for years, and do all my own work on the farm. That's what Dr. Miles' Nervine has done for me, and I am glad to recommend it to others."
JOHN JAMES, Riverton, Nebr.

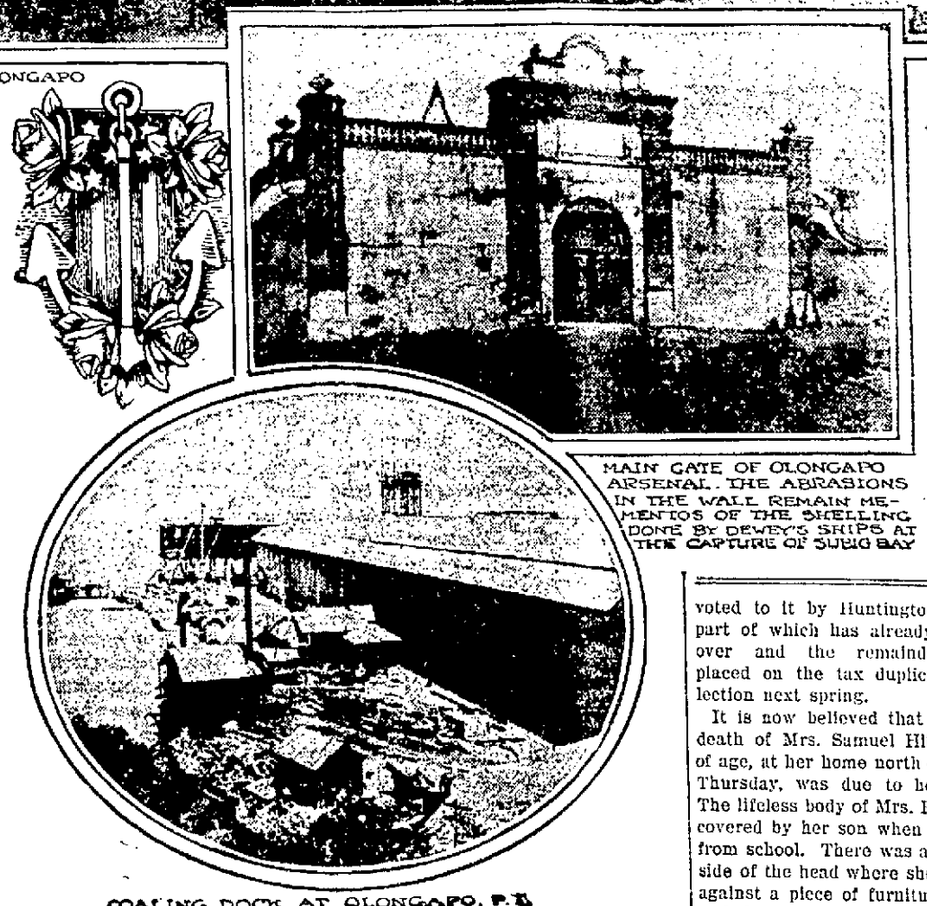
Your druggist sells Dr. Miles' Nervine, and we authorize him to return price of first bottle (only) if it fails to benefit you.

Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind

TR. THE SENTINEL WANT ADS.

Where American Battleship Fleet is at Target Practice in Philippines.

THE U S NAVAL STATION, OLONGAPO



MAIN GATE OF OLONGAPO ARSENAL. THE ABRASIONS IN THE WALL REMAIN MEMENTOS OF THE SHELLING DONE BY DEWEY'S SHIPS AT THE CAPTURE OF SUBIG BAY

COALING DOCK AT OLONGAPO, P. I.

Manila, Nov. 14.—The second squadron of the Atlantic fleet, which was detached for the visit to Amoy, has joined the other vessels in Subig bay, and all are now preparing for battle target practice at Olongapo. The Louisiana, flagship of the second squadron, has arrived here from Hong Kong, where Rear Admiral Emory was landed, and met the Wisconsin, flagship of the fourth division, and the Vermont in Manila bay.

Important changes in the various commands have followed Rear Admiral Emory's retirement. Rear Admiral Schroeder has been promoted from the fourth to the third division, and was rowed to the Louisiana by the officers of his old flagship, the Wisconsin. Rear Admiral Potter has been relieved of the command of the Vermont by Captain Fletcher, and has succeeded Rear Admiral Schrieder as commander of the fourth division.

Death does not destroy a mortgage. It just passes it along, as a rule, to one less able to carry it. Can you afford not to insure in the Ætna?

Cost of Ætna Life Insurance. Per $1,000.00

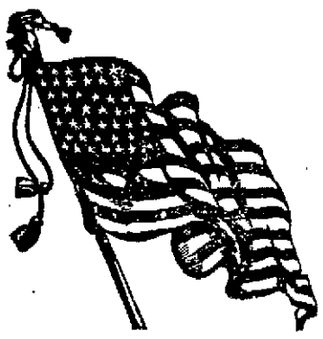
AGE.	RATE.
20	$ 9.33
25	10.01
30	10.93
35	12.11
40	13.67
45	16.89
50	22.40
55	30.79
60	43.73

CHARLES W. ORR General Agent

132 E. BERRY St. PHONE 409. Fort Wayne, Ind.

The Bank at the Transfer Corner

THE FIRST PRINCIPLE OF THE SALARIED MAN SHOULD BE TO SAVE.



It is possible that luck may play an important part in the quick making of fortunes, but it has nothing to do with the fortunes accumulated from the savings of labor.

A bank account, however, will be of assistance, and the young man or woman who will take this method of saving from his or her salary, will eventually reach the desired goal.

This bank welcomes the accounts of those people who are working on salary and have a desire to save part of it.

HAMILTON NATIONAL BANK

Capital, $200,000.00. Surplus, $300,000.00

Fort Wayne, Indiana.

CHARLES M'CULLOCH, President. J. R. M'CULLOCH, Vice Pres.
F. H. POOLE, Cashier. H. J. TAYLOR, Ass't. Cashier
W. H. MYERS, Assistant Cashier.

C. C. SCHLATTER & CO.

COR. COLUMBIA AND CLINTON STS.

SAVE FUEL

For a trifling sum you can cut down your coal bill amazingly, by applying Weather Strip. Weather Strip to the doors and windows of your house.

Call at our store ;we will cheerfully give you estimates and show you how it is done.

C. C. Schlatter & Co.
Cor. Columbia and Clinton Sts.

HARDWARE

Northern Indiana News and Gossip

Mrs. John Jester, of Roanoke, has been adjudged insane.

The Salvation Army is arranging to establish a post at Bluffton.

The DeWitt auto-buggy factory will soon be in operation at North Manchester.

Edward W. Atkinson, deputy clerk of the DeKalb circuit court, will open a law office at Garrett.

Rev. W. E. McCarty has agreed not to contest the suit for divorce filed by his wife at Portland.

William Miller, of Auburn, lost a finger while operating a planing machine in a factory there.

The home of James Keckler, on the shores of Bass lake, in Steuben county, was destroyed by fire Thursday.

The Wylie school house, in Jackson township, Wells county, was destroyed by fire early Friday morning.

Two of Kosciusko county's ex-sheriffs have petitioned for a non-partisan investigation of the books of that county.

House-numbering at Elkhart is to be revised in accordance with an ordinance recently passed by the city council.

Clarence Barry, well known Warsaw young man, is dead after an illness of two weeks. He was 25 years of age.

Miss Maude Fullmer, of Garrett, has become chief operator for the long distance telephone lines at Goshen.

The Roann schools are again in session after an enforced vacation of two weeks on account of the prevalence of scarlet fever.

Though the Boston Americans have been offered $10,000 for the services of Lou Criger, the Elkhart catcher, he will remain with Boston.

Mrs. Ed Wagner, of Washington township, Whitley county, has undergone a surgical operation for the removal of one of her kidneys.

Mrs. Julia A. Cox is dead at Plymouth, aged 89. She was the owner of considerable property, including the Ross house in that city.

Bluffton Elks will give a charity ball on Thanksgiving night to provide funds wherewith to give a Christmas dinner to the poor of the city.

Burglars effected an entrance into the cottage of Charles A. Rigdon, at Winona, Thursday morning, but were frightened away before they had secured any booty.

S. Ray Harper, a moulder at Elkhart, who was married but a month ago, fell from a train at Lansing, Mich., Thursday and died in the city hospital an hour later.

George T. Herrick, a well known Wabash man, died suddenly Thursday evening while seated in a chair at his home. He was born near Fort Wayne in 1849, and was a brother of Rev. H. N. Herrick.

Dr. Charles G. Ross has sold a farm of 605 acres near Laketon, Wabash county, to the National Fowler bank and the City national bank of Lafayette, for $15,000. It is the largest farm in Wabash county.

Mrs. Hattie Bowman, who was to open a hotel at Bluffton, lost about $90 in cash from her stocking, where she was carrying it for safety, and has been compelled to abandon her idea of starting the hotel.

The residence of John McGarrity, in Jefferson township, Elkhart county, was destroyed by fire Thursday. It was one of the very few log structures in Northern Indiana which was still used as a residence.

St. James German Lutheran congregation at Logansport has just celebrated the sixtieth anniversary of its organization. The first place of worship sixty years ago was in an upstairs room over a tin shop, with store boxes for an altar and a tablecloth for its covering.

Upon the petition of Harry Hunt and other Garrett citizens, Judge Bratton, of the DeKalb circuit court, has mandated Mayor Thumma and other Garrett officials to permit an examination of the city books by Will A. Rundell, an expert accountant of Fort Wayne, who is employed by the citizens' committee.

Judge Cook, at Huntington, holds that it is up to the Cincinnati, Bluffton & Chicago Railroad company to show that it has spent $50,000 for shops and terminals in the city of Huntington and a total of $98,000 in Huntington township. Aside from this, there is no question in his mind but that the railroad company is legally entitled to the $98,000 subsidy voted to it by Huntington township, part of which has already been paid over and the remainder ordered placed on the tax duplicate for collection next spring.

It is now believed that the sudden death of Mrs. Samuel Hite, 42 years of age, at her home north of Leesburg Thursday, was due to heart failure. The lifeless body of Mrs. Hite was discovered by her son when he returned from school. There was a gash in the side of the head where she had struck against a piece of furniture in falling and the woman was lying in a pool of blood.

The trial of W. K. Rosenbery, commissioner of Noble county, on a charge of assault and battery preferred by Herman Kreiger, a Kendallville stock buyer, which promised some interesting developments, proved a very quiet proceeding, lasting probably not more than five or ten minutes and resulting in the imposition of a fine of $1 and costs upon Rosenbery and his appeal of the case to the circuit court.

The new First National bank, of Butler, will open for business December 1, with a capital stock of $25,000. Out of a large number of stockholders residing in that city and vicinity directors were selected as follows: Daniel W. Weitz, F. L. Farnsworth, James D. Wilcox, Frank Creager and Walter Snyder. Officers elected were: Daniel W. Weitz, president; F. L. Farnsworth, first vice president; James D. Wilcox, second vice president; Frank Creager, third vice president; Walter Snyder, cashier; R. C. Campbell, assistant cashier. Mr. Snyder is a Lafayette man and the mainspring of the movement.

Truth and Quality

appeal to the Well-Informed in every walk of life and are essential to permanent success and creditable standing. Accordingly, it is not claimed that Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna is the only remedy of known value, but one of many reasons why it is the best of personal and family laxatives is the fact that it cleanses, sweetens and relieves the internal organs on which it acts without any debilitating after effects and without having to increase the quantity from time to time.

It acts pleasantly and naturally and truly as a laxative, and its component parts are known to and approved by physicians, as it is free from all objectionable substances. To get its beneficial effects always purchase the genuine—manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co., only, and for sale by all leading druggists.

A POSITIVE CURE FOR DANDRUFF.

Zemo stops itching instantly and will cure any case of Dandruff or itching scalp. Zemo destroys the germ that causes the disease and prevents falling hair. It will give the hair a rich glossy color and leave the scalp in a clean, healthy condition.

Zemo is the best remedy for tender or sore face and is delightful when used after shaving.

We make Frames.
We frame Pictures.
KEIL & KEIL,
17-eod-tf 926 Calhoun St.

Fern Sale

Special sale on Ferns all this month at
LANTERNIER, Florist,
1203 Calhoun St.
nov-7-14-21-24

Where the Door Opens Constantly

You can quickly heat and keep cozy the draughty hall or cold room—no matter what the weather conditions are—and if you only knew how much real comfort you can have from a

PERFECTION Oil Heater

(Equipped with Smokeless Device)

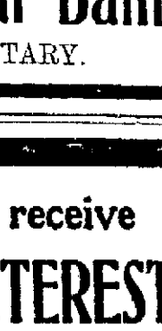
you wouldn't be without one another hour. Turn the wick as high or as low as you please—there's no danger—no smoke—no smell—just direct intense heat—that's because of the smokeless device.

Beautifully finished in nickel and japan—ornamental anywhere. The brass font holds 4 quarts, giving heat for 9 hours. It is light in weight—easily carried from room to room. Every heater warranted.

The Rayo Lamp meets the need of the student—a bright, steady light—ideal to read or study by. Made of brass—nickel plated, latest improved central draft burner. Every lamp warranted.

If your dealer does not carry Perfection Oil Heater and Rayo Lamp write our nearest agency.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY
(Incorporated)



PROMPTNESS AND CARE

The First National Bank of Fort Wayne performs every function within the sphere of modern and conservative banking with promptness and care.

Moreover, a trial will convince you that courteous treatment makes this bank a pleasant place to do business.

Its officers may be freely consulted regarding financial and fiduciary matters.

It respectfully solicits your banking business and promises the same attention to the small as to the large depositor.

The First National Bank

GOVERNMENT DEPOSITARY.

Deposit with us and receive

4 PER CENT. INTEREST

ON YOUR MONEY

Commercial Bank

817 Calhoun St. Ft. Wayne, Ind.

WE HAVE MOVED

The Fort Wayne Employes Credit Co., O. W. Lake, manager, have moved their office and business from room 4 Schmitz Block to the ground floor, No. 1221 Calhoun Street, opposite Rich Hotel. We have added new features to our business and will now loan money on Furniture, Pianos, Live Stock, Watches or Diamonds. In fact we loan on anything of value. We respectfully solicit your patronage at our new number.

Remember the Number Is Now 1221 Calhoun Street, Opposite Rich Hotel

O. W. LAKE, Mgr.

WHEN YOU CATCH COLD

Do not take chances on it wearing away or experiment with some unknown preparation which may leave the bronchial tubes and lungs weakened and susceptible to attack from the germs of Pneumonia or Consumption.

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR

not only stops the cough but heals and strengthens the lungs and prevents serious results from a cold. Contains no opiates.

Be Sure You Get Foley's

There are substitutes made to sell on the good name of *Foley's Honey and Tar*. Beware of them. You should have confidence in a cough cure that has been sold with universal satisfaction for thirty-five years. The genuine *Foley's Honey and Tar* is in a yellow Package. See that you get it.

A Mother Testifies

This is to certify that my daughter was down for almost one year with a cold. The doctors finally pronounced it consumption. We had given up hope for her recovery. I was given a sample bottle of Foley's Honey and Tar. I gave it all to her in about three hours. It stopped the cough, and gave her rest. I sent next day and bought a 50c. bottle and began giving it. In three month's time she was well. There can not be too much said in favor of Foley's Honey and Tar. It saved my child's life. Mrs. George Batson, Fountain Grove, Mo.

Three sizes—25c, 50c and $1.00. The 50-cent size contains two and one-half times as much as the small size and the $1.00 bottle almost six times as much.

SOLD AND RECOMMENDED BY

DREIER & BRO.

JACK'S FIRST CONCERT

By Lucille Baldwin Van Slyke.

How the Necessities of Genius Saved an Heirloom.

Copyright 1903 by Benj. B. Hampton.

"I JUST adore the violin," sighed Betty, swinging the shears recklessly as she cut a picture of Kubelik from a magazine.

"Say, my father, he's got a peach of a violin," said Jack eagerly.

"Can you play on it?" asked Betty.

"Well—some," faltered the boy. "You see I just got started on it while he and mom were away last summer. I found it in the safe that time he wrote me the combination to get his papers out for him. I didn't s'pose he'd care, but I—he—I——"

"He what?" asked Betty excitedly.

Jack's voice trembled with rage at the memory.

"Aw, he gave me the deuce for touching it. He thinks I'm just a kid."

"Is it a Straddlyvarious?" asked Betty.

"Naw, it's an old thing my grandfather had, but I fixed it up good. First off, I tried my mandolin strings, but they didn't work, so I blew myself to a full set of strings, an'—well, then he came home."

Jack chewed vindictively at his apple core.

"I should think," pondered Betty reflectively, "that he'd like you to play it."

"Fathers make me dead tired," snorted Jack.

"Mine is simply noble," asserted Betty with dignity.

"Oh, it's different with girls; but, now, honest, Betty, he was dirt mean about it. And Ned Henson said he'd get me in his brother's orchestra if I'd learn."

"Really?" gasped the girl. "Why, Jacky—at those swell concerts they give, too?"

"Yep," said Jack, trying to be modest.

"Jack, could you get me and Nell an invite if you belonged?"

"Oh, I'll belong all right," he boasted. "I'm thinking about getting a violin any day now."

Betty held the picture at arm's length and eyed it rapturously.

"Isn't his hair grand and long?" she questioned musingly. "Say, you know my anut, Madge Seymour? Well, she was introduced to him last winter and he shook hands with her. She let me see the gloves she had on that day. She isn't ever going to wear them again, and they're a perfectly new four-dollar pair, too."

"My hair's most as long as that when I'm playing football," observed Jack.

Betty sniffed.

"Football!" she scoffed. "Anybody can play football."

"Oh, can they?" taunted Jack. "Well, your own brother can't. He was the rottenest——"

"He was not!" snapped Betty. "And, anyway, my mother is glad he got put off the team; and it was just jealousy, he says, anyhow."

She resumed her study of the violinist's picture.

"Violins just make me cry," she confided. "My father took me to a concert in New York last winter and I—say, Jack, when you shut your eyes and listen your soul just floats and floats. Gee, I love it!"

Jack jammed his hands into his pockets.

"Why didn't you say so before?" he grumbled. "I'd be playing for you every day by now. I like it myself, but nobody ever encourages me."

"Hum," said Betty scornfully, "encouragement isn't all there is to it. Fred knows a fellow over on the hill who got an awfully nice violin from his uncle for Christmas last year and his father paid eight dollars and fifty cents for some lessons and he can only play one scale and that sounds perfectly awful. He told Fred he wished he could swap it for something he liked."

"Where does that fellow live?" demanded Jack.

"In that ugly yellow house on Oxford Street—the one with the pink iron dogs in front. 'Course he's quite young, even younger than Fred; but if he had any genius he could play. Kubelik did." She returned to her dreamy study of the picture. "He played simply elegant when he was six years old."

"Looks as if he wore the same tie yet," growled Jack.

"That's just too sweet!" insisted Betty quickly. "Anybody can wear stiff old things like you boys. I think it looks better than that silly thing you've got on."

Jack was late that night for dinner. He rushed madly to his room with a bulky parcel and tried to slide into his seat unnoticed. He was rubbing his hands on his napkin and trying to do his nails with a toothpick under the friendly shelter of the tablecloth when the inevitable questions came.

"Nowheres," he announced, beginning his soup noisily. "Nowheres at all."

"You mean not anywhere," reproved Kate.

"I don't. I mean nowheres," he muttered. "Gee, you don't talk so grand if you did get 'A' in English."

"Mrs. Perry said the girls could come over to play cards with us to-night," rejoined his sister; "but if you're going to act so grouchy we won't let you play."

"Don't want to," answered Jack promptly. "I'm too busy to fool away my time like that."

Wailing, whining sounds floated over the stairway a little later in the evening. Spot, dozing behind the sofa, lifted his head and howled. Mr. Richard's door opened violently.

"Who's making that infernal noise?" he demanded.

"We don't know," chorused the card players.

"Must be Jack," suggested Kate sweetly. "The rest of us are just as still! Shall I call him?"

"What do you want?" yelled the delinquent crossly from the head of the stairs. "I told you I didn't want to get in your old game. I'm busy."

Derisive laughter greeted this remark, laughter that stopped abruptly as Mr. Richard called to his son.

"John, I should like you to come downstairs."

Jack came, awkwardly holding a violin bow behind him.

"Were you making that strange noise?"

"Yes, I——"

"What have you in your hand?"

Jack held it out sulkily.

"Did I or did I not tell you last summer that you were to leave that violin alone?"

"'Tisn't your violin," answered Jack with a curious little light of victory in his gray eyes. "It's my very own."

"Your own?" asked his bewildered father. "Where did you get it?"

"Off a fellow over in Oxford Street."

"Indeed. Well, where did you get the money to buy it with?

"Didn't have money. Just traded old truck for it."

"Well?" prompted his father.

"You said you were tired of their burrowing up the lawn," began the boy virtuously, "And it was a fierce job always feeding them and——"

"Whyee," protested the indignant Kate. "Jack Richard, you know those rabbits are half mine. You've got no right——"

"They are not," retorted Jack hotly. "You gave up your half in 'em for my letting you have all the tennis racket for yours."

"Children, don't wrangle," said Mr. Richard sharply. "Is that all you gave this youth for the fiddle, John?"

"'Most all," stammered Jack. "Just some old stuff. I let him have my year-before-last skates ——"

"I—I—I w-w-w-want th-those sk-skates," sobbed the "baby" suddenly. "You said you'd teach me on 'em when it was winter. You know you did."

"I did not," denied Jack. "I said if your feet got large enough, and they aren't! And I said if you stopped being such a cry baby and you're crying now this minute."

"That will do," interposed their father sternly. "You will all keep still while John answers me. Now, John, tell me exactly what you gave the boy for this violin."

"Th' rabbits an' th' old skates an' five of th' old phonograph records and my air rifle with the broken barrel and the old hose you threw away down to the stable and eight hundred and forty-two cigar coupons."

Mr. Richard's head went up in one of his rare noiseless laughs.

Jack grinned back happily.

"Honest, it's a terrible good violin, papa," he said; "just take a look at the bow. It's an awfully good bow; it pulls just as easy! And the boy gave me a whole lot of rosin for nothing."

His father regarded the bow with a sigh.

"Run along," he said; "but for Heaven's sake go into the storeroom chamber. Spot and I can't stand that unearthly racket if it is a bargain."

Of course Jack had dimly realized for some years that true genius is never appreciated at the start, but the disloyalty of his immediate family was a great shock to him. He endured their taunts with remarkable fortitude, for he found a solace for all his boyish woes in the storeroom chamber. His mother, tender-hearted, came to the rescue at length with a most charming and surreptitious arrangement for some lessons with a young student.

"I do not approve of family secrets as a rule," she said, "but really, Jack, your father does not like to hear you play, and so if you will promise never to practise when he is in the house I will pay for the lessons."

To Betty he poured out his soul in these days. Never before had he felt he had any secure hold on that imperious little lady's affections; but in this she thoroughly sympathized with him. The day when Ned Henson's brother was prevailed upon to admit him to the sacred realms of the orchestra as a substitute member, he marched to the corner drug store and dropped a precious nickel in the telephone slot.

"Say, Betty," he confided rapturously, "guess what's happened? He's let me in! That is, 'most in. I can go to all the rehearsals, and I'm the second-violin substitute!"

"Do you think you'll get to be first before the concert?" came in happy tones over the wire.

"Well, not quite," he confessed; "but I might get to be the first-violin substitute or the really second violin. Say, I can't talk any more 'cause I'm in a drug store. I didn't call up at our house for fear the kids would hear everything."

The clandestine thrill that came over the wires was quite worth his extravagance.

"Nobody knows I'm talking to you either," giggled Betty. "I shut the hall door when you said it was you! I'm awfully proud of you. I bet everybody will be surprised to see what you can do."

"I guess they will," exulted Jack. "And look here, Betty, anyhow I can get you and Nell those tickets for the concert. They're going to have it in the Hensons' new barn this year and have Jap lanterns and lemonade and the Virginia reel and a whole slew of things doing."

The cruel interruption of Central and the lack of another nickel broke in upon the rapturous account of all these anticipated joys, but the boy rushed home to excited conferences with mother and still more faithful hours of practice.

Rosy visions of his father on his knees begging his proud son to accept the family heirloom, exquisite thoughts of the time when he could play the now somewhat wabby serenades beneath Betty's window, and the more mercenary hopes of the enormous moneys Henson's Apollo Orchestra would accrue when the world appreciated them; all these things made the storeroom chamber a heavenly retreat.

During the anxious month before the concert the second violin fell obligingly ill with scarlet fever. After the first flush of joy Jack's conscience brought him with lagging feet to his mother's door.

"'Course I didn't really pray about it," he confided shyly; "or anything so bad as that; but I wished it so awful hard that something would happen to him, that I feel as if I'd made him sick."

After she comforted him he put his arms around her neck and wheedled. "There's one thing about it, but I'm most sure you can manage that. Fred's brother says I ought to wear long pants."

"Those boys are older than you, dear," she objected.

"Not so very much," he insisted; "and anyway it would look pretty foolish if I didn't. Don't you suppose if you asked father real loving, and told him just how it was, and how I would be ever so careful of them and not wear them except for best and not tease to wear them to school——"

"My dear son," she smiled, "I have very little idea he would agree to any such proposition; you are not very large for your age and——"

"Aw, mamma," he burst out petulantly, "I'll bet he wore 'em when he was younger than me! He's just mean to me, he is! He don't never—er ever ——"

"Mad?" questioned Jack tenderly. "I'd be the gladdest fellow!"

"Then turn your back again," she commanded. "I—I—I well, I—are you sure you aren't going to be mad? I—I—will get you some out of Cousin Jim's closet if you'll never go and tell on me and if you'll bring them right back. He left some when he went to military school. I saw them hanging on the line when Aunt Eleanor cleaned house last week."

"Bettina," he said solemnly, "I don't deserve such saccerfices as you and my mother make for me; but when I get older—if I ever do—" He turned away speechless. In the light of this noble support he felt he could accomplish almost anything.

The afternoon before the concert he laboriously pressed them after he had smuggled the ironing board up to the storeroom chamber and silently stolen up and down three flights of stairs every time the iron grew cold.

He hurried through his dinner with smiling glances at his mother from time to time. One of these happy grins was interrupted by a stern remark from his father.

"John, didn't I give you a quarter last Friday to have your hair cut?"

"I've got it in my pocket," faltered Jack. "I didn't just get time yet."

"Your hair looks like a Fiji Islander's," said Mr. Richard. " I don't want to speak about its untidy condition again. You may go to the shop to-morrow on your way from school."

Jack breathed more freely. His beloved locks were safe for the evening. "I'll do it," he agreed hurriedly. "I'm sorry I didn't get time."

After dinner was over he lingered until his father's cigar was lighted.

"Say, dad," he said nervously, "mother said I could go to a little party in Ned Henson's barn, and she said I could stay all night with him if you said I could."

"Have you all your lessons?"

"Yes, sir."

"Are you sure Edward consulted his parents before asking you?"

"Yes, sir."

"Well, just this once," he conceded.

As Jack plunged joyously upstairs to dress it seemed to him his life had never been so full of bliss. When he was nearly dressed he tiptoed to his small brother's room and came back with that youngster's Sunday tie. As he dreamily adjusted the Windsor before his mirror he smiled. He rummaged in the bureau a moment more and brought out the counterpart of Betty's picture of the violinist and patted his hair anxiously into place with one eye on the picture. "It's 'most as long," he breathed as he reached under his bed for his violin case and drew out the instrument to try the dramatic effect.

He groped in vain for the bow. In its accustomed place he found a slender stick from Kate's fish-pond game. A scrap of paper dangled from its foolish little tin hook. The paper, uncrumpled, revealed this cruel bit of verse:

Smartie, smartie,
Went to a party.
Didn't get his sister asked to it.
He asked some girls
With dark brown curls,
But when he got there he had a fit.
Go play with this on your old fiddle.
Then I just guess those girls will giggle.

He paled with rage at this dastardly blow. He did not dare go into the library in his borrowed clothes. There was not time to dress again; the minutes were already ticking ominously away. He knew now why that fiendish Kate had settled herself under her father's lamp with her algebra. He turned her room topsy-turvy in a vain search. Finally he stole in despair to his mother's sitting-room in hopes she could help him. But she, too, was downstairs.

In the alcove back of her sewing screen was his grandfather's huge old safe. Jack paused. Could he remember the combination? He tried it gently, fumbling in the dim light. He flushed with joy as the door swung slowly open.

"I'll just take it for to-night," he murmured. "I'm sure my own grandfather wouldn't care if I borrowed his bow. I'll bet he'd be glad to have me do it."

He sighed as he touched the familiar instrument still bearing the strings he had put upon it last summer.

"Mine squeaks so fierce," he thought regretfully. He shut the door of the safe hurriedly a few seconds later as he heard some one coming up the stairs. When he rushed out of the house his guilty little heart was beating wildly.

Betty and Nell greeted his late arrival with many exciting comments, but he rushed them along.

"Were they all right?" whispered Betty meaningly. "I was scared stiff for fear they weren't."

"They're fine," he whispered back politely. "Your cousin has fine taste even if he is just a little taller than me."

"Then why didn't you hurry?" she grumbled. "You know it begins at half past seven and you know I have to be home by ten."

The concert was a great success. The lanterns gleamed softly in the evergreens and bunting. The musician's platform very obligingly held together until the last number. Everybody had a beautiful laugh when it did fall, and the most blissful of all the orchestra's own meager refreshments of lemonade and popcorn was generously augmented by an unlimited supply of pink ice cream from Ned Henson's wonderful mother.

But in spite of all these joys, in spite of Betty's smiles, in spite even of the exquisitely funny remarks of his male friends about his having "pantarooms to rent," Jack's face was pitifully sober at times. After he and Ned had escorted his small charges home he hung reluctantly at the corner.

"Say, Ned," he said, interrupting the other's bubbling reminiscence of the evening, "I guess I'll cart my truck home and come over some other night."

"You will not," asserted Ned promptly. "He'll never say you can again for a year, and you know it. Besides," he added temptingly, "I thought up a bully joke for us to play on Jim, and anyhow you haven't got a key."

"I suppose they wouldn't expect me," agreed Jack, hesitatingly.

In the morning he insisted on going home before breakfast. His awkward thanks to his hostess and his evident haste were a rather dubious compliment to the Henson hospitality.

The family were not at breakfast when he reached home; they were all talking excitedly in the upstairs sitting room. Through the doorway he caught a glimpse of a policeman and an open safe. He remembered with awful distinctness that he had not locked the safe when he shut it.

He fled wildly to the storeroom chamber and sat down in a miserable heap. Twice he opened the door and tried to go downstairs; twice he shut it quickly in his fright. It seemed to him he could never face his father. At last he crawled slowly downstairs. They were all in the library now; he could hear his father's voice distinctly.

"The silver they dropped when I gave the alarm. Mrs. Richard's jewelry was in another part of the house so they overlooked that. All they really have is a little money, some of the children's trinkets, and the violin. But as I said before, that is a serious loss. It is not only an expensive old one, but it belonged to my father and I value it highly on that account."

Jack's heart gave a mighty thump and he rushed headlong int othe room.

"They didn't get it! They didn't get it!" he cried shrilly. "They just got my rinky, dinky old fiddle!"

His amazed audience listened eagerly to his somewhat incoherent explanations.

"Kate took my bow, so I had to have one. And while I was getting it the violin looked so much nicer I—I—I had to take it. I was going to put it straight back this morning but I'm 'fraid I—I—I l-l-left the door open," he finished bravely; "so everything else is my fault."

When the others were gone they faced each other.

"You can whip me even if I am big," stammered the boy. "I know I 'serve it, papa."

His father picked up the violin and looked at it for a long time before he spoke.

"John," he said finally, "your grandfather and I quarreled bitterly about this violin once. He wanted me to play on it and I didn't want to."

Jack stared.

"And then," said his father quietly, "he died just after that."

Jack looked miserably at the floor.

"So that is why I felt I could hardly give it to a little boy for a plaything. Do you think you understand?"

Another long silence. Jack kept on staring stupidly at the rug. Finally he looked up shyly. His father was holding out the violin to him.

"Will you always be careful of it?" he asked softly.

The choking in Jack's throat grew intolerable. Suddenly he flung himself at his father.

"Hug me a bear hug again," he snuffled. "Just one 'fore I get too old! We—we—we w-w-on' ever scrap again, will we, daddy?"

HE RUSHED HEADLONG INTO THE ROOM.

SERMON BY THE WORLD'S GREATEST CHRISTIAN EVANGELIST

"AMUSEMENTS"

By Rev. William Ashley Sunday

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In Galatians 6: 7: "Be not deceived, God is not mocked; for whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap."

Now, that would be true even if it were not in the bible. But because it is in the bible it is true. There is no speculation about it. We all know that whatsoever we sow we reap, and we also know that we sow because we want to reap what we sow.

I know of no more suitable text in all the Word of God for the subject which I have in hand this evening, and by the presence of such a vast audience and the expression on your faces, you don't expect me to utter one word in defense of it; and yet, if there is no harm in playing cards or doing these things, the first man on God's earth to help them ought to be the preacher, and the first man to be against them, if they are not right, ought to be the preacher.

I am aware of the fact that a lot of you people will wince tonight at my plainness of speech, but please remember that it cost me sincere pangs to use it. If the ingenious school of the devil is to be defeated, then there is but one of two alternatives open to the man that has backbone to assault it. He can either consume your time and his energy talking about the minor usages and the possible limitations and indulgences, or he can assault the thing furiously, and fairly, and squarely, and run the risk of injuring his own reputation and also of incurring your displeasure and your hatred, and let me say to you that I have wilfully and deliberately, and with malice aforethought, chosen the latter course, and I have no apologies to make now or after I am through, for what I am going to say. I have never delivered this sermon or lecture, as you call it, but that I have felt myself like a demon placed there by society to take revenge for what society has brought about and made necessary.

Society is damning the world; society has brought about the conditions which paralyze and stupefy; society is making the drunkards, the gamblers, the prostitutes and sending infamy throughout this world, and any man interested in the welfare of the world has to assert himself against the things that produce these, and also has to incur the enmity of the people who are indulging in and propagating the cussedness that makes people the way they are.

But let me tell you that I have a message tonight that has branded its way into my heart and soul, and if my words seem strong to you please remember that they are blood red with conviction. And another thing, with the cries of lost souls ringing in my ears, I cannot be still. If I can succeed tonight in stopping one man from being a black-legged gambler, or one girl from being a prostitute, I will thank God for all the vituperations and malignant epithets that you can belch out against what I have asserted. If you judge me at the court of public opinion I will be condemned. If you judge me at the court of human desires I might be condemned; but if you judge me at the court of human conscience I will receive an unanimous verdict and thanks for my message.

First, the theater. M. B. Williams says: "We associate certain amusements in our mind, and while there are some people who seek to justify one they will condemn the other. Some people condemn the dance and justify the theater. Some who play cards will condemn the theater and some who dance will condemn playing cards. Yet, to some people the theater is so doubtful that it has been relegated to the catagory of forbidden amusements, and, like everything else, this has a reason back of it.

"The theater had its beginning in the church and was the handmaid of the curch, and it was produced and brought forth with a desire to help the church and advance the cause of God, and the purposes of its founders seemed to have been to have made it a handmaid of religion, but little by little they were compelled to repudiate it and at last were compelled to turn it down altogether. There have been, and still are, spasmodic efforts made to reform it, but it has always gravitated downward by the immutable law, and there are people even today prophesying that unless it is changed it will fall to pieces by its own rottenness. Preachers are not the only ones who stand for the condemnation of the theater. We must be a low down crowd if the only people that will assert themselves against these things are the ministers."

When the Iroquois theater, in Chicago, burned we had a spasm of virtue over the land and the theaters were closed, and some of the actors said that if the theaters remained closed for long there would be excessive drinking and they would be compelled to open them by public clamor and demand. Happily no such things occurred. The public had shown a capacity for amusing itself in other ways. The time has long since gone by when any considerable proportion of the serious-minded public will look to or go to the theater for instruction or inspiration. Crude melo-drama foolish musical comedies and plays of literary claptrap and tommyrot form the staple of the productions of the average theater today, and what does it amount to? And that is not all. You rob the stage of the spectacular and it will go into bankruptcy. Take the leg shows off the stage and you will find out where they will go. It's the leg show, the burlesque, that attracts, not the drama. If they would take that out they couldn't go out on the road today and make their salt; they would soon go into bankruptcy.

Of course, not all plays are bad, I understand all that, but anybody that goes to a play runs no small risk of seeing anything elevating or helpful. Booth and Garrick would never allow their own wives or daughters to see a play, and McCready, the famous English tragedian would never allow his wife or daughters to see a play unless he himself had first seen or read it and had passed upon whether or not it was fit for them to see.

A lot of you people are wonderfully shocked at what I say to you. A lot of you two-by-four literary sawbucks go around and read Henry IV and Falstaff, and other of Shakespearean plays. You know Shakespeare couldn't be read in a mixed audience unless you used a revised edition. When "Bill" Shakespeare says it "It's literature," but when "Bill" Sunday says it "It's so vulgar." It makes all the difference which name is after the "Bill" as to whether it's culture and literature or whether it's vulgar.

You say the theater has capital back of it and unlimited power. Nobody will stand up and defend the thing because it has money back of it. Look at the saloons! They have $500,000,000 back of them.

Is that any reason for defense, because it has money back of it? Certainly not. You might as well defend the bawdy house because it has money back of it. That's no argument, to defend a thing because it has money. I consider the saloon the dirtiest business on earth. North Carolina beat them out not long ago by 40,000 majority. I think when Pennsylvania votes the saloons out Heaven will sing the Doxology.

An actress, whose name I do not care to give because she requested it, said: "After years on the stage I am convinced that the theater business is the most corrupt business in the world; corrupt educationally, morally and commercially. It is upon the charred souls of women that many of the leading men of the theatrical profession have climbed to the heights which they occupy today."

Cyrus T. Brady said that he went to twenty-one plays for the sole purpose of seeing whether or not they were fit for the public to witness, and out of the twenty-one there were only eight that were not objectionable, and two out of those he did condemn were grand opera. He said it was almost impossible to find decency or purity in the play.

The church and the theater have nothing in common. The stage gives the people what they want and the church gives them what they need, and the only way you can ever reform the theater is to turn it into something else. The only way you can reform the brothel is to turn it into something else. The only way you can reform the saloon is to put it out of business. As long as it is a saloon it will make drunkards, and as long as a theater is a theater it will keep right on doing the same business.

Israel Zangwell, the Jewish playwright, says "that the average playwright gets up his productions to satisfy the lusts of the public and not for the good they can do."

Archbishop Glennon, of St. Louis, says that to go night after night to the theater is a mark of degeneracy. He said you avoid the pest house and the leper hospital, and yet you will rush night after night to enjoy the performance of moral lepers who come out and expose themselves to the plaudits of the people. Man's depravity, woman's shamelessness, man's infidelity to woman and woman's infidelity to man form the groundwork of the average play and the average plot today.

Why should you go? "Well," you say, "I go there because I can learn something helpful. Not all the plays are bad." I'll acknowledge that. "Not all the actors and actresses are bad." I'll acknowledge that. Nobody will deny that for one minute. I haven't darkened a theater door for twenty-one years. I used to go every night. I could go to any theater in the United States and not pay a cent. Ball-players never have to pay anything to go to theaters and actors and actresses don't pay anything to go to ball games. They lend one another money and play the plan of reciprocity. In the summer time the actors and actresses are broke and in the winter time the ball-players are broke. The average ball-player has no money in the winter time unless he has an advance on his next year's salary, as they lend each other money.

Now, if it's all right, why should I not go? I have as good a right to go as has any church member. The preacher has as good a right as you have, and yet, if he did you wouldn't walk across the street to hear him preach and you wouldn't care a snap of your finger for such religion. You show me where there is one standard for the preacher and another standard for you. You show me where God gives you the privilege of doing something that he doesn't give the preacher. God demands the same standard from you as he does from the preacher, and vice versa.

So, sow cards and you will reap gamblers. Sow the dance and you will reap the brothel. Sow saloons and you will reap drunkards, staggering drunkards.

I go out in the country and I see a man plowing and putting in the corn. I say: "What are you doing?"

"Planting corn."

"Don't do it, because corn will grow."

"I know it; that's why I plant it."

I see somebody planting flowers and I say: "What are you putting in that flower bed?"

"Geraniums."

"Don't do it, they will grow."

"That's what I want."

You must want brothels, that's the reason you sow the dance. You must want black-legged gamblers, that's the reason you play cards. You must want vomiting, reeling drunkards and blighted and damned lives, that's the reason you sow your dirty grog shops to make and produce them, for the saloon makes drunkards, just as a sawmill makes boards and a flourmill makes flour. "Sow and you will reap."

Somebody says: "What's the matter with that preacher? Doesn't he believe in amusements?" You never looked into the face of a preacher—you never had a man come to your city that believes more in amusements than I, but I believe amusements should be recreative and not be destructive spiritually, mentally, morally and physically to those who indulge in them.

Some say: "What do you play? What games do you play?"

I play ball, lawn tennis—don't like it, kind of a sissy game—golf, croquet, and I like to play checkers, although I'm not very good at it. I like to play chess, but I am not very good at that, either. There are lots of games that I can play. There are lots of games today that people can play and they are not injurious to those indulging in them.

Somebody says: "What's the difference between a game of checkers and a game of cards?"

Just as much difference as between Heaven and hell. And from the day a pack of cards was invented to satisfy the whims of an idiotic king, down until now, they haven't been used for much but gambling, and that is about all they are doing for this old world. Many a boy has been inveigled into some gambling room, he breathes the air and listens to the click of the chips and the rattle of the dice and of the roulette wheel and the caller at the faro bank, and he is reminded of his home. My God, what a heritage to bequeath to a boy, that he has to go to a joint like that to remind him of his home, to stand out uppermost in his mind, but too often that is the way he is doing. Men that have spent and are spending their lives at these things tell us that nine-tenths of all the gamblers of today were taught to play cards in their homes and eight out of ten were taught to play cards in the homes of professing Christian people.

At the close of the world's fair, in Chicago, the Civic Federation was organized for the purpose of purifying the city, for Chicago had become the Mecca for all the gamblers and the scum and off-scouring of God's earth. They flocked to Chicago like they did to St. Louis and to Buffalo at the Pan-American. The Civic Federation, born out of necessity, started an investigation and found that out of every 3,000 gamblers, nine out of every ten had been taught to play cards in social games in the home, and eight out of every ten had been taught to play in the homes of professing Christian people.

When I was secretary of the Y. M. C. A. in Chicago I had the converted gambler give a series of talks for a week in Farwell hall. For 45 years he had been a professional gambler and faro bank dealer. He was arrested for working the three card monte game on some people in a train in Southern Indiana and was sent to the penitentiary at Jeffersonville. He told me that he didn't commit the crime for which he went to the pen, but he did a good many other things that he ought to have gone for, and he had no kick coming. While he was in the pen the house he had built with his ill-gotten gains burned, his wife died, his only child, a beautiful girl 11 years of age, died. There he was, a prematurely old man, broken-hearted: a broken down old gambler. He fell on his knees in his cell and cried to God for forgiveness and promised that if He would let him out he would go up and down the country and warn every young man and preach against card parties in society and in the home. God heard his prayer and the governor pardoned him. Friends beard of his resolution and built him a private car at a cost of $8,000. The railroads hauled his car without charge, and he went up and down the land. He would go into large cities and railroad centers and there he had his car fitted up with gambling paraphernalia, and he gave lectures to show what fools men were to learn the games, and he showed that you could not beat a gambler at his game. At the close of the world's fair the Civic Federation hired and fitted up a room on State street, opposite the Palmer house. They had signs reading, "Come in and see an expert ex-gambler tell you how you can't win." "The chances in every game are 700 to 1 against you." The gamblers of the city assaulted him and nearly killed him. If ever you meet him you will see a little fellow about five feet eight inches tall, smooth face, nervous twitching. He has a nervous twitch to his head, brought on by the assault of the gamblers.

He came to Farwell hall and gave a series of talks for a week. He took the cards and as he talked he dealt, and as he dealt he stacked them and put them in the faro box (a little box just big enough to hold a deck of cards,) fastened the spring, squeezed the cards, show the duce of hearts and said: "What will be the next card out of the box?" The deuce and the nine of spades would come up. Then the queen of diamonds would show on the front and he would say: "What will be the next card?" Queen of diamonds. He would flip the box and the jack of hearts would come up. "What will be the next card?" Jack of hearts. Out came the queen of diamonds. "What will be the next card?" The eight spot of hearts showed and he threw out the ace of clubs, showing that the movement of his hand was quicker than that of the eye to detect it. He said: "After 45 years as a professional gambler, I want to stand here and charge the so-called homes and Christian homes of this land with being the stepping-stone to the gambler's hell."

I tell you, any man or woman in the church or out of it, that stands up and defends cards in the face of a denunciation by a man like that, by the Eternal God, if I was in a church I would get out of it. I wouldn't disgrace the church or insult God. You have more than ordinary brass to stand up and defend that cussed, damnable thing when men that have been pushed to the brink of hell stand up and denounce it.

About the saddest people I meet as I go up and down this land are mothers whose boys are starting on what they call the "high life." I was in a town in Iowa, and they said: "Mr. Sunday, fifteen young men have come back from college, (it was a rich little town and they had sent their boys to school,) and they have fitted up a club room." (There is more damnable cussedness, more high-toned whisky drinking and high-toned card playing behind the name of a club than any other institution on God Almighty's dirt. If I had a boy that would join a club I would as soon put him in his coffin as a rule. They are a hell. Nine out of every ten are nothing but whisky-drinking and card-playing joints. That's about all they are.

Out in that town in Iowa those people said: "They are up there gambling, and our merchants won't have one of them in a bank or store. They send away when they want a young man. It has hurt our town and our young men. We want you to do something for them." I have a little detective system of my own, so I started it off and found out what they were doing. Those young bucks would go up there with some of the swell society girls of the town and they would stay until 2 or 3 o'clock in the morning. Of course they were up there having prayer meeting. They couldn't pray in the day time; they had to wait until it got dark. And I found that the boys and girls were up there gambling and drinking wine and champagne, and they came from the best homes in the town, and I found that out of the fifteen, thirteen of them had been taught to play cards in their homes and eleven of them in the homes of professing Christian people, and some of the meanest, most contemptible, low-down things said about me in that town were said by the parents of those young fellows who were church members. They knocked me because I talked as I did, and there were their boys going to hell. I would rather preach to the children of saloonkeepers than to the children of these card-playing, theater-going, dancing church members. They have more respect and I can get more sympathy from them.

I have a friend who goes around the country and makes it a point to visit the prisons and penitentiaries and talk to the convicts. He told the people in Chicago, when he was speaking there, where he was going. A woman came up to him and said: "Did you say last night that you were going down to Auburn, N. Y., penitentiary, among other places?"

"Yes."

She said: "I have a son in the penitentiary there and I wish you would take this to him," and she pulled from beneath her coat a picture. She said: "It's a picture of myself. I'm his mother. Take it and give it to him and tell him that I'm praying for him and that I love him."

He said: "I will."

About a week or two later he reached the Auburn penitentiary and asked to see this young man. They brought him to the office and my friend said:

"My name is Mr. So-and-So, from Chicago. I saw your mother a week or so ago and she asked me to bring you this picture," and he handed it to him.

The young fellow took the package, broke the string and said: "That's a picture of my mother."

"Yes, it's your mother."

"She looks old."

"Yes, she has aged considerably."

"Her hair is gray, her face is wrinkled."

"Yes; I have no doubt but that your life has helped to put a lot of gray hairs and wrinkles in her hair and face."

"Did she tell you to bring me that picture?"

"Yes."

He handed it right back to my friend and said:

"You take that back to her, and tell her, damn her, that I don't want to see her and I don't want her picture. She taught me to play my first game of cards in our house and I shot a man over a game of cards and I'm here to do fifteen years for manslaughter, and if it hadn't been for what she taught me I wouldn't be here. You tell her, damn her, I don't want her prayers or her picture. Take it back." And he turned and left my friend.

I tell you right now, they will rise up to curse you some day. There has been many a boy and girl trained in their home by their mother to abhor cards as they would poison, and they have gone to some city to battle their way through life and have gotten into some God-forsaken, good-for-nothing, card-playing, church member family, and have been ruined.

I never was more interested in my life than in reading the autobiography of a fellow raised in a Christian home in Ohio. He went to Cincinnati when a young man and hired out to the Pinkerton Detective Agency. He went to board in a good-for-nothing, no-account, beer-drinking, card-playing, dancing Presoyterian family, and what was his surprise the first night after supper to see them bring a card table out and say: "Won't you join us in a game of cards?"

"No; my mother taught me never to play. I have never handled a card. I don't know one card from another."

They laughed at his ignorance. Time went on and a few weeks later he met a young fellow from this home, the son, who was going to lunch. He said: "Go with me to lunch today." He took him to the rear of a saloon, pushed a button, and a waiter came in with liquor on a tray, and afterwards they stepped into a gambling room. The young fellow said: "You did me a dirty trick to take me into a place like that. What would my mother say?" He laughed and said: "You'll get your eyeteeth cut if you stay in the city very long."

Time rolled on and one evening he was left at home with one of the girls, of whom he had come to think a great deal, and she said: "Robert, won't you come and play a game of cards?"

"No; I never played and I don't want to."

"Oh, but you'll play with me?"

"No, I won't."

She turned those dove-like eyes on him. She had waving tresses and coral lips and her teeth looked like ledges of pearl. I tell you, that's a mighty hard place to put a young fellow, don't forget that.

She said: "Just one game, just one game." She looked at him with her dreamy eyes and that gazelle-like expression. My, but that's a hard place for a fellow.

He took the cards. She found him an apt pupil and they soon became so expert they could defeat any two that opposed them. He saw that a shorter road to fame and fortune lay by the gambler's route. He resigned his position with Pinkerton and started out a professional gambler. One day he was down to a house of ill-fame and got into a quarrel with the bunch. The next day he saw a young hayseed and inveigled him into going with him down to this house of ill-fame. They got there at 1 o'clock, rapped on the door, and a female voice within said "Who's there?" "Never you mind who's here; open the door or I'll smash it in." They recognized his voice and presently the door flew open, and as it opened a shot rang out. Bang! Bang! Bang! And the man that stood by him staggered and fell against him and he felt something warm on his cheek. He brushed away the blood. The man had fallen onto the pavement. The blood was oozing from a hole in the temple. The fellow ran away, took the limited express train and went south into Tennessee. He stood one night in a gambling room, and every man had pulled out his watch and staked it on the "show down"; every man had pulled off his jewelry and put every dollar he had. Every fellow had a gun cocked, knowing that when it came to the "show down" the fellow that took the jack-pot would have to scrap for it. When they came to the "show down" this fellow held the winning hand. He reached for the pot and an Italian sitting next to him drove a stiletto to the hilt in his side. In grabbing for the money the table was overturned. They dragged him to the foot of the stairs and the blood from his wound ran onto the sidewalk. There they left him. Early pedestrians found him lying there, and as he regained consciousness he heard a woman say: "Let him die; he is getting his pay. He has come here and is damning our boys and our husbands. Let him alone." But kinder hearts prevailed, so they carried him to the hospital and nursed him back to health and strength. He left Tennessee after awhile and went to Florida, where he set up a gambling joint in Pensacola. A friend of mine, a red-hot preacher of the south, was holding a series of meetings in a tent, and one night the wind blew it down and they had to go into a church. This gambler had to pass the church on his way to and from his boarding house. Great crowds were thronging to hear the preacher, and this gambler said: "I guess I'll go and hear that gospel shark." During the meeting he nudged the fellow next to him and said: "That fellow isn't pumping hot air into us. That hits us hard, but it's straight goods." He liked it and went back, and at the end of the week he fell on his knees, gave his heart to Jesus Christ, invited the people down to his gambling room and they turned the paraphernalia into the street and burned it. He is now a preacher of the gospel of Jesus Christ. I heard not long ago that he was dying of a cancerous affection of the throat. For fourteen years he was a professional gambler and sponsor of harlotry, simply because that good-for-nothing, no-account family inveigled him into playing a social game of cards.

You say: "It has never injured me." That may be true, but for the sake of the fact that it damns nine-tenths of those who are damned, then if you have any interest in other people, or any decency, you are willing to stop. I'll tell you what I have. I have more respect—get it plain, get it clear, now—I have more respect for an old hag who will bet her last "sou" at Monte Carlo than I have for these church members that parade under the garb of respectability of church membership and sit around in their homes and play cards for prizes, just to lug them home. I have more respect for the gambler who will sit in a gambling joint and buck a jack-pot at 3 o'clock in the morning, for he is a gambler and professes to be nothing else, while you are just as much a gambler as he and you profess to be a Christian. It doesn't make any difference whether you play for a twenty dollar gold piece, a cream pitcher, a picture frame or a cut glass dish worth twenty dollars. It doesn't make a whit's difference. You are a gambler just the same, and you ought to sleep in the calaboose with the rest of the blacklegs, for you are no better than they are.

There are more suicides in Monte Carlo than in any city in the world. They have a suicide room, where people, when they lose, go to commit suicide. You don't get it in the newspapers, for they pay so many francs a year to keep it out. They have a man that does nothing but walk through the gardens, and when they hear the report of a pistol they know that some fellow has shot himself, and this man will run up and slip a roll of bills in the suicide's pocket so when they find him they will see he has bills and thus allay any suspicion that he lost anything in the gambling hell. They work everything known to ingenuity and skill so that the reports won't get around the country.

Boys that flip pennies on the street are arrested by the cops, but the police have to keep out of these private gambling places known as the homes, where society and church members sit and gamble. They will arrest the gambler that flips a coin in an alley or shoots craps. They will throw up their hands in horror over something like that, and yet cards are society's contribution to the forces which send men to hell and down to gamblers' graves, and one of the most insidious forms of vice today is the card party in the home. It has about it the glamour of respectability. It is time that good citizenship and good morals cried out against this spreading contagion up and down the land. I believe that cards, dancing and the theater are greater enemies of the church than are the saloons. I know from my own experience that more people lose their religion over cards and the ball room than through the saloon, and you can't charge me with being a friend of the saloon. I hate it with every drop of blood in my body, every hair in my head, and every brain and nerve and vein and artery in my body. I hate the saloon, but I say that more people in the church are backslidden, have lost their religion, lost their communion with God, have lost their usefulness in the church over cards and dancing than through the saloon.

Take a seemingly estimable woman. What will she do? She will struggle, and tear, and sweat, and pout through an afternoon. What for? So that she can carry home a dinky cream pitcher or a whisk broom. Her husband comes home tired and jaded and she will set some cold lunch on the table while she has been out playing cards. Such conduct has a tendency to overthrow a nation and fill divorce courts.

Have you heard of how the children in the first and second grades hover around the slot machines? They put in a penny, hoping something great will come out. I'm not talking about the machine where I can put in a penny and get out a stick of gum, or where I can put in a nickel and get five cents worth of peanuts. You know what I mean by gambling devices, where you put in your penny hoping you will get five or ten cents worth for what you put in. That's a gambling device pure and simple and ought to be smashed up. This gambling spirit in the children has been engendered by their card playing, prize chasing mothers.

Down in New York there has been organized among the Catholic women a society called the Daughters of Faith, and they have signed a pledge whereby they will not accept nor receive from nor give invitations to those who are divorced for any reason, or to those who drink or gamble. It was signed by the leading Catholic families of New York and Archbishop Farley, of New York.

Queen Alexandria, of England, has knocked the bottom clean out of bridge whist. There have been so many scandals in high society of late that she has stipulated she will not accept invitations where cards are to be played for prizes, because there have been so many scandals over cards.

You say: "Can't a man gamble without cards?" Certainly. They can gamble at roulette, horse races, election, keno, foot ball, base ball, fancy stocks, etc., but nine-tenths of all the gambling today is done with cards. Eighty million dollars a day changes hands in the United States over games of chance. $123,360,000,000 a year. We are becoming a nation of gamblers, and there has never been a time when society was so permeated with the gambling craze as today, and nine-tenths of the gamblers come from the churches.

Listen to me! I am ashamed to have to say it, but it is the God's truth, that when the church stops playing cards, when it stops voting for the whisky business, when it stops patronizing the dance, the cards, the dance and the whisky business are going out of business, and they exist today because of the church. These are the three things that are doing more to damn this world today than any three things you can name. Cards, the dance and the saloon, and yet they are patron-

ized and kept going by the church.

Gambling kills industry. The man that can win $1,000 a night won't work and he spends his time in prostitution, idleness and drink. It creates dissatisfaction in the heart of the boy who has to work for five or ten dollars a week. Gambling has dulled the saw, stopped the engine, broken the plow. I do not believe that the gambling room is anything nearly as dangerous as the card party in the home. In the gambling rooms everything is carried on secretly for fear of detection. In the house children are permitted to watch and are induced to indulge in it, and the game is made alluring and atractive by the offering of prizes.

Where do the gamblers come from? They are not made in the gambling rooms. Nobody, unless he is a fool, ever enters a gambling room. No, sir, he would be fleeced out of everything he has in 15 minutes. He has become proficient enough to win prizes in the home, now he seeks the gambling room, hoping to win something more valuable. The saloon keepers laugh and chuckle when they read your names in the newspapers. I would consider it an insult and a disgrace to open my home and have a lot of people come in and play cards. I would consider it a disgrace to have my name appear in the paper as having carried home a prize. I would feel humiliated to sit in a church pew after I had played cards, and then profess to be a lover of Jesus Christ. You are perfectly useless to help anybody to God and His truth. There is nothing so tame and insipid as to ask a young man to play cards for fun, and when society sees it can't hold his interest it says: "We'll have progressive euchre parties." Progressive steps to hell, the whole business of it. What's the matter, a lot of you church members have to have cards in your home, and you have them there as often as you have food. God pity your poor soul. It doesn't take much to see which is used the most, the bible or the cards. Pick up your cards, they are greasy and worn, with the edges torn; but pick up your bible and it looks as new as the day you bought it. They both won't stay in the same home. If you keep your cards, throw the bible in the furnace; if you keep the bible then throw the cards into hell, for they both can't stay in the same home. They are just as far from each other as vice from virtue, drunkenness from sobriety, heaven from hell. Nine-tenths of the gamblers were taught to play cards in their own homes.

The United States government advertised for five men for positions of $25,000 each, when Lyman Gage was secretary of the treasury and what do you think were the questions asked! He said: "Gentlemen, do you drink?" "Gentlemen, do you gamble?" And every man that answered in the affirmative was turned down without further consideration.

The United States navy doesn't allow cards on ship-board. There have been so many fights and quarrels over cards that now you can't find a pack of cards in the United States navy.

"O, but they are harmless," you say. Listen to me, and if you have any place to put it I'll give you something you'll know when I'm through.

I was going to a town to hold a series of meetings and they were getting ready for the meetings, and they had a card-party they wanted out of the way first. Listen! If the card parties are all right, the next one you Presbyterians have, send for the preacher to come up and open the business with prayer. If there's nothing wrong about a card party, you Episcopalians send for the rector, and have him open the game with prayer. Start out and say: "Now, dear Jesus, we are going to have a card party and we have some beautiful prizes. We have some cut glass dishes with Tiffany rose settings. We have made great preparations. We have frappes, and lemonade, and we will have a great time. Now, please hear us and help us, for we want to do it for your glory. It's such an innocent amusement. Amen."

Well, these people were getting ready for a card party and wanted to get things out of the way before I got there. They had for the first prize a cut glass dish worth $20, and the woman in whose home we were entertained came within two points of winning. She lost. It made her sick. She went home, went to bed and stayed there for three days. Listen! When she got up and came down, the third day, her son came in as they were eating breakfast. He had been out all night. He said: "Mother, you felt badly because you didn't win that dish at the card party." He said, "Here," and he threw into her lap a $20 gold piece. "I made that last night playing poker at Richardson's. (Richardson ran a fashionable saloon with a gambling joint, where all the young bucks went to drink and gamble.) "That jeweler has another dish just like it; you go and buy it."

She jumped up and said: "My boy, do you think I would take money that you won in a gambling room?"

"What's the difference? What's the difference between playing for a cut glass dish worth $20 or playing for the $20 to buy one?"

She said: "He just shut my mouth like that. If I hadn't made up my mind before I heard you, I hold that no woman who has any interest in the affairs of children; I hold that nobody can play cards or dance after listening to your sermon and still claim to be anybody." You card players think it is an evidence of your superior intelligence. Not much. Before I'll pull my hat off to any card-player or play second fiddle to any card-playing, beer-drinking gang, you'll have to show me. I'm from Missouri. Before I'll stand up and acknowledge that any old card player is better than I am, I'll quit.

I had a friend preaching in a town in Illinois, and he was urging the people to go out and do personal work, but they wouldn't go. A couple of women sat in the front seat and he said: "Why don't you go?" Those two women got up and went down the aisle and talked to a man, a neighbor of theirs, and said to him,

"Mr. K., won't you give your heart to Jesus?"

"He said: "Don't you talk to me."

They were surprised, and they said: "What do you mean?"

"Don't talk to me; I don't want you to."

"We don't understand; we are neighbors. You visit in our home and we visit in yours. You never spoke like that before."

"Don't talk to me, I don't want to listen to you."

"What do you mean?"

"Since you ask me I'll tell you. My wife and I came to this town fourteen years ago, a young married couple, got into your neighborhood, visited in your homes. You were kind and invited us over there and you played cards. We were church members, had never played, didn't know one card from another, but you laughed and made fun of our ignorance and you kept nagging at us until at last, to stop your taunts, we started to play, and you taught us. Now I want to tell you that for eight years I have been a professional gambler. I built that home with the dirty money I made. I get on a train, engage a man in conversation, get into a game, get to playing and up comes a pal of mine. They don't know him, of course. He sits in the game and we will fleece the crowd out of all they have and we will leave the train at the next station. We will get into a sleeper and do the same thing. That's the way I make my money. Don't talk to me."

Those two women walked to the front, fell on their knees and cried like children. Shortly after they left a woman got up, a washerwoman; had no upper teeth. She walked up in her poverty, the tears trickled down, and she said: "Charley, won't you give your heart to Jesus?" He said: "Yes, aunty, I will." He walked to the front with her and gave his heart to Jesus. That man was one of the five that formed the Gideon band of traveling men. When my friend went back to that town to preach that man made a journey of 500 miles and laid off from business for a month to attend those meetings and act as usher.

In Philadelphia, when a big campaign was being held, a young fellow got up to speak. He said: "Over there I sat as a child in the Sunday school and was taught the Sunday school lesson. Our teacher used to invite us to her home to teach us the lesson, and she said: 'We'll put in the time and I'll teach you to play cards.' Three of that class have been hanged for murder, others are in the penitentiary and if the authorities knew I was here they would be after me, and we never knew anything about the game until that Sunday school teacher taught us to play." And as he stood there telling that story a woman leaped to her feet, came down the aisle and said: "My God! I was that Sunday school teacher," and she fell on her knees by his side.

It is one of the most subtle, underhanded games today to drag people away from Christ.

I was preaching in a town in Iowa. Listen to me, you school teachers. If there's anything I despise it's a card-playing, dancing Sunday school or public school teacher. You have the most responsible position on earth.

There was a man in that town who was principal of the school. He had been discharged by the school board for gambling. There hadn't been a class of young men graduates from that school for years that this principal had not taught them to gamble and when the people found it out they dismissed him. The very people who had taught him to play cards sat in authority over him and dismissed him. On that school board sat men who taught him to play cards and yet they put him out because he was a gambler.

Now, listen! That man came to hear me every night. He used to be president of the Iowa Teachers' association and was one of the brightest and keenest educators in the state. I'll never forget one night at a meeting he sat in the gallery, in a front seat, leaned over, folded his arms and never took his eyes off of me. When I got through preaching and gave the invitation, I saw the professor jump up and grab his hat and coat. I turned to Fred and said: "I wonder what in God's name he is going to do? From the look on his face it is either heaven or hell tonight." That man went down the back stairs, turned, came down the aisle, walked up and took me by the hand. The audience swayed to their feet and cheered and cheered as Professor H. sat down on the front seat.

The next day he took me to his home. His wife had left and gone to her parents. He had sold almost all the pictures and had ripped the carpet off the floor. The day I went into that home they wheeled the piano out of the house, for a fellow had foreclosed a mortgage on it. Nothing remained but the stove, a few pictures hanging on the wall and the baby carriage. He stood there and cried and said: "That's what cards have done for me. The very people that taught me to play put me out of my position."

That man went into the Congregational church, started a bible class, had 85 men and won 52 of them to Jesus Christ in two years. Today they have given him back his old position and he is one of the keenest educators in the state of Iowa.

I could stand here and give you incident after incident that would stagger and dazzle you, of how cards are cursing and blighting the land. For the interest of other people I beg of you, for your own sake, for God's sake, for the church's sake and for the sake of the rising generation, go home tonight, burn every card in your house and break up your prizes. I wouldn't have a thing in the house that would remind me of my old life. I would smash any prize I have that I had won at cards, no matter how valuable it might be. I would get rid of it. I would clean out my house. If I had beer or wine I would break the bottles and put it in the sewer and I would clean up for Jesus Christ, and then God Almighty can do something for you and you will be of some account, instead of being a stumbling block for people to fall over into hell by the hypocrisy you live.

"Whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap."

If the world was made up of one family I would not have to preach this sermon, but, fortunately, or unfortunately, it is made up of many families, each family inter-dependent upon the other. You can't live alone. If I want to keep my babies clean and you let yours go to the devil, and your children play with mine, then your children will influence mine and you make it harder for me to keep my home right and my children right. You are a booze-fighter and I live so; therefore you make it harder for me to influence my boy to do right and live sober. You don't live to yourself alone. Nobody can live to themselves alone. If you do you will have to be a Robinson Crusoe.

You say: "Mr. Sunday, you condemn the dance." Well, wait until I get through. You say: "Mr. Sunday, do you condemn the square dance?" They all look alike to me. It's only a short cut from the square to the round. There was a time when the stately cotillion seemed to satisfy, but it is too slow now for the hot blood of the twentieth century. We have to have something that will make the blood chase through the veins. There is nothing so insipid to the devotee of the waltz as to ask her to engage in a quadrille.

I remember when Helen was going to school, one day she came home and said: "Mamma, Mr. B.'s little girl (B. was a hooked-nose, waxed-mustache, French dancing-master in Chicago), was down to school today and her papa wanted us to ask our mammas if we couldn't take dancing lessons. She had on a new dress with eighteen yards of ribbon on it. She was showing us the new steps and her papa said for us to tell our mamma that it would make us graceful." I would rather have Helen waddle through this old world like a hippopotamus than learn grace on a ball-room floor.

You say: "Mr. Sunday, I send my daughter to a dancing school to learn to be graceful." You are a big fool. You send her there to be disgraceful. All right, send her to a brothel to be taught purity. Send your boy to a saloon to be taught sobriety.

You say: "I teach my boy to play cards so when he grows up he won't want to play." Oh! I suppose you send your boy to a medical college to learn to be a doctor so when he grows up he won't want to be one. Such an argument is like a sieve.

Helen said: "She showed us the different steps her papa would teach us to dance," and Helen kicked her heels up and went round pointing her toe at a quarter to twelve. I say there was a time when the stately cotillion seemed to satisfy, but it's too slow. My, it's too slow.

I remember years ago I was in Kansas, before my mother came to live with us. I took my wife along and we went to the country to attend a country Fourth of July celebration. They had spread-eagle oratory, red lemonade and all the appurtenances that go with such a celebration. Blue-sashed maidens wandered through the groves with young fellows wearing hand-painted neckties. They were feeding the girls gum-drops and candy hearts with reading on them, and they were spending—thirty cents. And they had the inevitable country dance. They had a platform built on the hillside. They had the upper side of the platform resting on the ground and the lower side stood on posts driven in the ground. Right by the corner was a barrel of ice water. I stood there with Mrs. Sunday and some young ladies to whom we were introduced. A fellow was calling for the dance. That's a great job, being caller for a dance. I'd as soon be chambermaid in a livery stable. There he was, a great, big, long, lean, lanky, lantern-jawed, ungainly sort of a fellow, with weasle eyes and a trombone neck, and his prodigious Adam's apple presented the unsuccessful attempt to swallow a cocoanut. He was red-headed, freckle-faced, had a Roman nose, and there he was. He yelled: "One more couple, one more couple." until the sets were all full, then he spat tobacco juice enough to drown a jackrabbit. He got into a chair, resined his old three-stringed fiddle and began to saw away. He was the caller, and he said, "Salute your partners," and they saluted their partners. "Alamanleft," and they "alamanleft-ed" back and forth, then he said: "Swing your partners." There was a great, big strapping, broad-shouldered, deep-chested country fellow who had a fat, voluptuous country girl for a partner—and he just wrapped his arms around her and lifted her feet off the floor, and she shot her heels right at my head. I blushed, reached for my note book, and said to my wife, "Nell, they all look alike to me."

I say there was a time when the stately cotillion used to satisfy, but it doesn't now. The old minuet and the old-fashioned money-musk and Virginia Reel are too slow now.

If I was asked to give one reason why you should not dance I would say, "Your love for these things keeps you out of the church," and you know it. When you say you don't see any harm in it, I think you lie, because if you didn't see any harm you would take your stand and be a Christian, but your conscience won't let you do it and you stay out, therefore your love for that causes you to turn Jesus Christ down. That's why you do it.

Take the young women. There are not so many amusements open to the average girl. About all there is, is down on a ball-room floor or a moonlight ride in a narrow gauge buggy. If some lobster would come around and ask my girl to go out buggy-riding at midnight I would kick the scoundrel off the porch so quick it would make his head swim. If the buggies in these livery stables could talk there would be something doing. More girls, or, as many, proportionately, are ruined in these midnight buggy rides as in anything you can name. You can bet your life they don't ask them to go out for any good thing. Let some lobster come around and ask my girl and see what he would get. All that was coming to him, and a little more. You see I am on to the devil and he knows I am, and there are none of his tricks that I don't post myself on. I think there will be a jubilee in hell when I die.

But young men, they drink, they gamble, they go to brothels, they bet on horse races and all that, but there are not as many amusements open to girls. If you are a fair-minded girl you will see harm in these things, don't forget that.

To start with, if you are a church member, the church forbids. They all condemn it. The Methodist church was raised up of God for the very purpose of counteracting the worldliness that had crept into the average church. In the days of Wesley and Whitfield, and from that day to this, sermons have been preached against these things, and the preacher that doesn't preach against it is either too big a coward to lead God's army, or is too ignorant to pose as a spiritual leader for God's church and His people.

It is to no man's compliment that he doesn't know about these things, not from experience, but open your eyes and look around! Many a preacher doesn't preach against them because the leading members of his church, to whom he looks for his salary, does those things, and he lets it go on and it ruins his ministry. I don't know of a preacher in the country that God Almighty put His seal on that wasn't against it.

I will start with the Catholic church. Are you here tonight and a Catholic? The bishops and archbishops assembled for counsel in Baltimore and gave this letter:

"In this connection we consider it our duty to warn our members against this amusement, which may easily become to them an occasion of sin, especially the fashionable dance (not the free-for-all), which is disgusting and revolting and fraught with the greatest danger to morals."

Now: "We consider it our duty to warn our members against this amusement, which may easily become to them an occasion of sin, especially against the fashionable dance, which is disgusting, and revolting, void of every feeling of delicacy and propriety and is fraught with the greatest danger to morals."

A friend of mine on his way to Cuba, met aboard the steamer a Jesuit priest. They got to talking on religion and of course the priest stood for the Catholic church and the confessional, while my friend took the protestant side. They argued as Christian men and my friend said to him: "Father, I wish you would explain to me why it is that the Catholic church, which has been so lax on the Sabbath question and on the temperance question, (thank God, the Catholic church is getting stronger on the temperance question today and some of the best temperance men on God's earth are Catholics, up and down God's land), is against dancing?"

The priest said: "That's an argument in favor of the confessional, my friend. By the confessional we can tell when our people fall, through whom they fall, where they fall, what caused them to fall, and we can trace the laxity, in 19 cases out of 20, to the ball room."

And hear me! No man has any right to stand in the pulpit and not rebuke that which is ruining more girls than anything else, simply because there are influential people in his church who lead in those things. By the grace of God, I would rather walk to heaven over a rough and stony road, with bare and bleeding feet, than to ride to hell, conscious of the fact I hadn't done my duty; that I had played into the hands of the crowd who were ruining the church and making it sort of an amusement bureau and bringing it down to the level of the ungodly.

Are you here tonight and an Episcopalian? Somehow or other the idea is abroad that if you want to do the same after as you did before, go into the Episcopal church. That is erroneous. It's true in a good many cases, but say, some of the best people on God's dirt are in the Episcopal church. Some of the most self-sacrificing, God-fearing, spirit-loving people on earth are in that church. The Episcopal church is the best organized church in the United States. That church, with her money, and her social standing, when she comes out and takes her stand in evangelistic efforts, you are going to see the greatest tidal wave of redemption that this country has ever had.

The late Bishop Hopkins, the senior bishop of Vermont, said: "Dancing is chargeable to a waste of time and study and a premature incitement of the passions."

Bishop Cox, whose name was a household word in New York city, said: "The enormities of the theatrical exhibition and of the dance are so disgraceful that classes preparing for confirmation are notified by me that I will not, knowingly, lay my hands on the heads of those that are not willing to renounce such business."

Bishop Vincent said: "The waltz would not be tolerated another minute if our Christian mothers would set their faces against it and remove their daughters from that contamination. Alas, that women professing to follow Christ should not rally for the protection of our daughters and drive the shameful dance from society."

I have never yet found a man, that God was honoring, that wasn't against it. It would be shocking to see anybody arise from the communion table and go into the next room to dance. It would be equally as shocking to leave the ball room and sit in the pew. I never saw a preacher that was worth his salt, that wouldn't cry out against it.

I think the lowest down rascal on earth is a dancing Methodist. You read the discipline of the Methodist church. They were fighting like bears at the conference to get them to take that paragraph out of the discipline. Who is doing it? Those high-toned preachers who preach in the city churches for a high salary. I received a letter from a friend of mine who was on the committee, in which he says: "The vote of the committee was 96 to 34 to leave the paragraph in the discipline as it is." It ought to be. The Methodist church, God bless her, let her set the example. The Methodist church has lost much of her revival spirit. She has lost her "Amen" and the Presbyterians have taken it up. If it hadn't been for my friend Dr. Chapman I don't know what that church would have been as a soul winning power. He is the man who did it.

You can see that anybody that does those things, instead of praying for the peace of Jerusalem, is a disturber.

I don't know anything that is wrong for a church member to do that is not for the fellow to do that is not a church member. What will ruin your virtue if you are a church member will ruin you if you are not, and simply because you are not a church member doesn't enter into consideration at all. If it is wrong for one it is wrong for the other. The only difference between a church member and a non-church member is that one has promised to refrain, while the other has not, but the moral effect is the same. If you are bound to dance, you want to be referred to as an ex-church member who has a divorce from Jesus Christ to dance with a spider-legged dude.

You say: "Mr. Sunday, the church is too strict." Who can say that the church is too strict? Who can charge that it is? We have the church bar so low that any old hog can come rooting along and come in, especially if he has a veneering of respectability, two or three suits of clothes and a little money in the bank. And if one church won't take him another will. You let one preacher get up and go to fighting this cussed business and some little jack-rabbit will try and antagonize his efforts, just to get into the church, those who won't stay in the other church under that other man's preaching, and then when he gets the gang on his hands, what kind of a muss has he? The church loves her young people; she is indulgent with them. She hopes and prays that as they increase in years they will increase in common-sense. But girls, there is no principle whereby you can sow vice and reap virtue. Listen to me! I have never seen a dancing-card-playing-theater-going church member that was ever a soul-winner.

Dancing is simply a hugging match set to music. Dancing is a sexual love feast, and this crusade against it is for everybody, not for the preacher. If I thought I was the only man in this town against these things I would pack my trunk and let the town go, if I had to think I was the only one interested in the moral welfare of the community, but I know thousands of people in this town who are interested in its moral welfare and who are working and praying; and I know another gang that is doing all it can to damn the community. All citizens who are interested in moral welfare are in favor of these meetings.

I was in a town in New Jersey with Doctor Chapman, holding meetings. He did the preaching and I was out doing personal work and some girls came to me and said: "Mr. Sunday, there is a girl down here and we wish you would come and talk with her." I went and found a girl about 17, a beautiful girl. She was the prettiest girl I ever saw—next to Mrs. Sunday. She was a beautiful girl. One of those girls that you would instinctively turn and look at a second time on the street. Straight, Grecian nose, finely chiseled forehead, large lustrous brown eyes that were set far apart in an intelligent forehead, hair like a raven's wing, teeth like ledges of pearls. She had a finely moulded face and an olive complexion with a tint of blush back of it. She was a beautiful girl. She was on her knees, crying, and her tears seemed to add to her beauty. I went up and said: "What's the matter with you?"

She said: "Why, Mr. Sunday, I like to do these things you preach against."

"I preach against a lot of things; what do you like to do?"

She looked up like a great big baby and said, "I don't like to tell you."

I said: "I can guess in two or three guesses."

She said: "Well, you needn't guess."

I said: "Well, I will once anyway. You like to dance?"

"Yes."

She was a member of the Presbyterian church and of the Christian Endeavor society. I talked with her to show her the evil of dancing, etc., but she wouldn't listen to me at all. Oh, dear, she just switched around, and out she went, and somebody said, "Now, she never will." I said "She never will anyway." I said to her, "I pity you. You hear the voice of Jesus calling you and you are fighting against it. You are almost drawn to give up. You are just on the border line and you hear Jesus say "Come unto me and I will give you rest," and just as you are about to throw yourself unreservedly into His arms and say "I will," you hear some bullet-headed, spider-legged dude say, "Get your partners for a quadrille," and you say "Good bye, Jesus, I must dance."

She said: "I don't like that." She went up to her own little preacher, who didn't see any harm in it.

The next winter I went with my friend to Brooklyn, to hold a series of meetings in a section where there were 18 churches in the union. One day I picked up a New York World and looked at a picture and I said: "I remember that face." I had forgotten the name. I dropped the paper on the floor and buried my face in my hands and prayed. Here is the story:

This girl had worked in a factory in that town and became infatuated with the foreman in that factory, who was a married man. His wife had taken the two children and had gone to visit her parents. While she was gone, the annual ball given by that establishment came off and this girl had promised to accompany the foreman to the dance. After the ball she had agreed to accompany him to his home and spend the night. He had gone to New York and bought a gas stove, for it was early fall, and in making the connection from the gas stove to the jet the hose wasn't long enough so he had supplied it with a piece of garden hose, but he hadn't made it taut enough and the gas escaped. He awakened about three o'clock with a suffocating feeling. He managed to raise the window and a policeman going by saw him hanging there. He burst open a door, came upstairs and found the girl lying there almost dead. He turned off the gas, dragged her to the window, left her hanging there and hurried and got three physicians, and they worked over her for three hours. She regained consciousness long enough to look up and say: "My God, what have I done?" She dropped off into a comatose state and never recovered. That was the girl I tried to win. That was the girl I tried to get to give her heart to Jesus Christ.

Many a pastor's heart is broken, and he is signing for new fields, because of the Godless gang in his church.

Out in a town in Iowa there was one woman who hadn't been near the revival, couldn't come because she had a little baby. She went out to three literary societies in two weeks and waded ankle deep through the snow and slush to read a paper on Ruskin and Browning. When the sermon was to be preached she saw that the club dance was about to be knocked into a cocked hat, so she ordered her carriage and left the baby with a nurse. She didn't nurse her baby, but fed it Mellon's Food from a bottle. She got her crowd and started out to drum up her bunch so that the dance wouldn't be a failure. They were gone all day. She couldn't take her carriage and bring someone to the meetings, but she could drive around town and slap God in the face. In driving back the horses were in a hurry to get home. They were chock full of life, and they grabbed the bit, one of them switched its tail over the line, and down the road they went. She let loose of one line and pulled the other to guide them straight, for she knew that when they came to a certain street they would head for the barn. When they came to that street, with the bits in their teeth, around they swirled, the carriage went on two wheels and the occupants shot out like a shell out of a mortar. They struck the street and this woman's head struck the curb and it knocked her insensible, and for four hours she lay in that state with five doctors working over her, and when she opened her eyes she cried: "Bring me my baby," and they brought her baby. She threw her arms about it, kissed it and said: "Oh, God, I beg of you, save my life, save my life for my baby's sake and I promise you I'll never dance again as long as I live."

If God gives you a rap on the back of your head and the undertaker begins to measure you for your coffin, you will begin to see some harm in it.

Now listen! I say it is not spiritual, I don't care who indulges.

We were in Iowa having a revival, and there was one preacher, a higher critic, who wouldn't go in the meetings. He used to walk down past the tabernacle, smoking, twirling his cane, his white necktie blowing back as much as to say, "I am as holy as thou." Tobacco-chewing preachers. What do they amount to? They can't talk to anybody about Jesus. What does their testimony amount to? Whoever they talk to will say: "You come and talk to me about giving up my booze; you get down and pray God to help you give up your tobacco."

After the meetings were over 83 people gave that man's church as their preference, and the first week evening this subject was up for discussion: "The Relation of Christians to Amusements and the World." The chief usher in the meetings was in that church, although the church as a church would not go in. This refrigerator crowd, that hadn't been in the meetings, all got up and defended the dance, the cards and the theater, and the crowd that had been in the revival and had gotten near to God was loaded, and no sooner would one of the refrigerator bunch get up than they would shoot them full of holes. The pastor's wife got up. She was a spit-curl proposition. She arose and said: "Well, I hadn't expected to express my views, but as the wife of the pastor I consider it my duty to give you a somewhat limited detail of my experience. Now, girls, I have danced all my life. I've played cards ever since I can remember. I think we should let the church-members go to the theater and let them dance If they haven't room in their homes for the dance, give them the church parlors and let them use the church parlors for their card parties." And she talked along that line, and the other crowd shot her full of holes. Pretty soon the preacher got up. He pulled out his watch and said: "Owing to the lateness of the hour and the variety of opinions, which have seemingly divided the audience, and which I sincerely regret, I will not consume your time or my energy dilating upon the subject, but if you will be patient I will prepare a series of sermons and later on preach them and disabuse your minds of the prejudice which has been spread by some men whom I do not care to name." He said: "Let us arise and receive the benediction. We will dispense with the closing hymn." They might as well put a jack in the pulpit and tickle him with a straw.

Girls! Men! Hear me, will you? Listen! Every man and every woman carries in his and her breast passions just such as every bad man and every bad woman has, not that they are used to vile means, but every man and every woman carries in his or her breast passions just such as bad and evil men and women have, and these passions become a tinder box when brought into contact with influences that will flame the spark and make it consume. The dance is the dry rot of society. On the ball-room floor men take liberties with women that they would not dare nor ever dream of taking any place else or under any other circumstances. You say: "Why, Mr. Sunday, the parties we have attended have been free from such tendencies." Possibly they have, in a degree. If I had brought these things to you all at once you would have said: "Come, let's go home." But I have tried to lead you up to it and show you what it is.

Doesn't the swinging of the corners in the square dance bring the bodies of the partners in such an attitude that is not tolerated anywhere else in decent society? You go into a man's home when he is down to his store. Take with his wife the position you would be compelled to take with her on a ball-room floor. He comes in the back door; you are standing in the dining-room or in the parlor with your arms about his wife, in the same position and attitude you would have to take with her at a dance. Bang! Bang! goes a revolver and you fall on the floor a corpse, and you can't find a jury of married men on God's earth that would convict that fellow. I would take one vote and that would be "skiddoo." You couldn't convince a jury of married men that that fellow wasn't her paramour. Doesn't the dance bring the bodies of the partners in such close contact that is not tolerated anywhere else in decent society? And under any other condition it is grounds for a divorce. Certainly, and you know it.

Are you a married couple? You don't dance, but your wife does. You married her from a ball-room. That is were you fell in love with her and she is a devotee of it. You don't like to go, but you accompany your wife to the dance, and you stand there and see some licentious roue, that was probably contesting for her heart and hand at the same time you appeared on the scene and won her heart and hand, and you see her folded in his sinful embrace, their bodies vacillating one against the other and their limbs twining and inter-twining, and they go sweeping over the floor to fascinating music, and you stand there and tell me you don't see any harm in it? I want to see the color of the buck's hair that can put his arm around my wife. I'm going to monopolize that hugging proposition myself.

Most men dance for the hug. They don't care anything about the dance, it's the hug that goes with it. And there isn't a man here tonight that has ever danced that won't say that is true. Any man is willing to admit that it will do his daughter no harm to keep her away from a ball room, while it may ruin her to let her go. Are you a father? Are you a brother? Do you accompany your daughter or your sister, and do you stand there and watch her dance? When that young fellow comes up and asks for her name to be written on his list, and you stand there and see her become the partner of young bucks whom you know are as rotten in their life, and their names are as common on the lips of the girls in the red-light district as they are on the society belle's, and they will spend two or three nights a week in the arms of infamy and then accompany your daughter on the ball floor to dance with them—do you stand there and tell me that you don't see any harm in it? Then I'll pass you up like a pay car does a tramp.

Are you a mother? Do you chaperon your lassie? Do you help her prepare for the ball room and push her out in front of every marriageable young fellow? You stand there and look upon men dancing with your daughter that you wouldn't trust to walk the streets at night with her. Possibly you knew something about some of the scoundrels before you were married and you are a little bit shy of them, but you stand there and see that kind of a fellow dance with your daughter and then tell me there is no harm in it? "Male and female created He them" I am told in the Word of God. But somebody says: "Oh, Mr. Sunday, the positions have changed since you danced. How long ago did you dance?" I got some sense about dancing before I got religion. How long? I can't remember. Thirty years? O, yes. A woman said to me, as she arched her eye-brows, drew in her diaphragm and flashed her solitaire. "Mr. Sunday, the positions have changed since you danced." Yes; I read they had. In one of the newspapers a reporter said: "The fondest devotee of the waltz ought to be satis-

fied with the latest craze entitled the "Dream." It brings the position of the bodies in such close contact that a case knife can't pass between them." When I danced in Iowa, on the puncheon floor of the old log cabin, they used to be able to get a stick of cord wood between them. Say! I don't believe—I don't think it's hardly possible for a strong, healthy man to go down on a ball room floor, put his arms around a nice, pretty girl or woman, who is more attractive in her partially concealed charms than she would be in all her nudity, it doesn't seem possible, with their bodies vacillating and their limbs twining and inter-twining, for him to go out of there with pure thoughts. Don't you forget it.

Prof. Faulkner, president of the Pacific Coast Dancing Masters' association, had a dancing school of his own that paid him $1,000 a month. Why didn't he keep it up? He was converted, quit the business and he tells us that he knew of one dancing school that in three months sent eight girls into houses of ill-fame. He said he talked personally with 200 fallen girls in Oakland and 163 of them fell through the dancing school, 20 of them through drink, 10 from choice, 7 through poverty and abuse. One hundred and sixty-three as the result of the dance. Where are the most accomplished dancers today? In the brothels. Why? Because nine-tenths of them learned to dance in dancing schools.

I have never yet and never will contradict the girl who tells me that she has danced and has not experienced what I have been talking about. When a girl tells me that I simply thank God, shake her hand and say: "I congratulate you; take my advice and keep away, for if I come back here six months or a year from now you probably can't come up and tell me what you are telling me now. Keep away from it, if you have escaped with your virtue." I'll bet my life that there are girls looking into my face, if you would stand up and tell what has come to you as a result of the dance, it would throw this town into a spasm. I'm a fellow that doesn't go much on what I hear, but I have heard things which, if I would tell, would drive some people out of town before tomorrow morning.

The dance is the hot bed of immorality. I unflinchingly, without fear or favor, denounce the dance. It isn't even an innocent amusement. It is one of the greatest evils on the face of this earth. The dance is the cause of the downfall of more girls than any other thing this side of the pit of hell today, and if you only knew how many letters I get in the course of a year from physicians, midwives and people who are called upon and learn the sad affects of the dance, people who look behind the scenes, in the hospitals and in maternity hospitals, if you only knew how many doctors, how many nurses come to me and thank me for what I say, then you would understand something of the needs, then you would understand something of the motives that impel and compel me, in the face of your venom and opposition, to stand up and hurl God's wrath into the rotten amusements of society that is cursing our land.

You remember, in Chicago, we had there the Saturday night and the Sunday dance, and we went before the city council to get them to pass an ordinance prohibiting it, and we brought to bear all influences. We have in the state of Illinois a home for delinquent girls. All girls under 18 who have lost their virtue and purity and appear before the court can be sent to that home. The woman who has been the head of the institution for years, came before the city council of Chicago and said that 80 per cent. of the girls that the people of Illinois sent out for her to take care of because they had been ruined, 80 out of every 100 lost their virtue through the dance. She said that before the city council and they stood aghast at it.

You are a fool if you ever go on a ball room floor, and if any young buck insults your womanhood by asking you to go to a dance, say no so loud all hell can hear you. And any man, in view of the facts I flash up before him, who would ask a girl to go to a dance, if it were my daughter, I'd knock him down. I don't see how any man that has a streak of manhood in him, or has the good of girlhood at heart, could ever ask a girl to compromise herself by requesting her to go to a dance, even if she should escape with her virtue.

Seven million girls leave their homes in America every century for lives of shame, and three-fourths of them are ruined through the dance. The chief of police of New York city says that of all the fallen women in that city, three-fourths fell through the dance. Think of it! Think of it! Young man, you love womanhood for womanhood's sake. Boys, have you a sister of your own? Three-fourths of all the abandoned wretches in this land fell as a result of the dance. Statistics never change in the percentage. They do in the aggregate. Tonight there are 500,000 public prostitutes in the United States; 375,000 of them fell as the result of the dance.

Oh, some woman swells up and says: "Am I my sister's keeper?" No: you are your sister's murderess if, in view of what you hear me say, you stand up and endorse and encourage the dance, which is ruining womanhood and dragging girls down. Some one says: "I don't believe it." Then you are either a fool or you are too big a coward to investigate the facts, or you are too sinful to give it up. To say that you don't believe it after I throw the facts in your teeth, shows that you are a fool, or that you are too cowardly to look at the thing fairly, or are too sinful to give it up, one of the three. You can leave religion out of it, and it is charged to you women that you are like a pack of wolves. If a girl falls, you will stop long enough by her side to rip and tear her to shreds, but I thank God all women are not like that. There are women who open their arms and homes to receive the unfortunate and outcast. Some girl says: "Mr. Sunday, it doesn't harm me." You, you, with your cold, reserve, chaste nature, you would repel a man at a glance, but what about your fat, voluptuous sister? If a man speaks to her, her eyes drop to the floor and a blush mantels her cheek. She stands and listens to the honeyed lies that the miserable dudelet pours into her empty head, and after sapping her womanhood like the bee does the honey from the rose, he casts her off and she seeks to hide her sin and shame in some dark, festering red-light spot in a great city, waiting for the messenger of death to lean over her couch and shout in her ear "Life is out;" and society stands with outstretched arms to welcome the roue that propagates his vice among the unsuspecting girlhood of the community. The avenging God is on your track, and if there are variations in the temperature of hell, you little degenerate, you will be detailed to crack stone on the hottest spot, praise God from whom all blessings flow!

The dance is the moral graveyard of the girlhood of our land. Many a pastor pays no attention to the subject, and if he ever preaches a sermon on it he smoothes it over, and polishes it, and sandpapers it, and shellacs and veneers it. When he stands up to preach it, you make up your mind that he doesn't know what he is talking about if he doesn't see any harm in it. It comes naturally for me to grind these things out plain, for I live along this line 365 days in the year, and I am trying to make it harder for people to sin.

Look at the garments they wear. One day you have your charity ball. That's the biggest insult to God that was ever brought forth. The idea that you are so low down that you wouldn't give a poor cuss a dollar unless you can have a dance! God pity them! Don't insult Jesus Christ, or the high and noble name of charity by dragging it into that dirty harlot-producing institution called the dance. Look at the description of the costumes. A friend of mine said you would have to look under the table to find any clothes, that all you could find you could put through the eye of a cambric needle. They call them "dress balls." "Undress balls" would be nearer right.

Did you read of Seeley's stag party in New York some years ago? There they had a woman come out and dance before those whisky-soaked lobsters. She went through her houche-couche. She had on an abbreviated costume that looked like a fly net. She danced in Chicago at the world's fair, on the midway, and those geezers in New York gave her $100 to dance ten minutes. The captain of the police force swooped down and pulled the joint.

Well, those fellows having that dinner went to the newspaper offices and offered a big sum of money to keep the affair out of the press, but the newspapers said no, and they gave the names of all the fellows, and all about it. The fellows went to the police commissioners and demanded Captain Chapman's resignation. The head of the commission was a young fellow named Roosevelt, (you've heard about him. He is as fine a man as ever walked into the white house. There's not a man on God's earth that the good-for-nothing trusts of this country hate like they do Roosevelt. All these hard times are due to nothing under heaven but those miserable lobsters in Wall street. Didn't Ryan, of Wall street, go on the witness stand and swear that 90 per cent. of the railroad stock in this country is water? The railroads in this country can be reproduced, just as they stand today, for $5,000,000,000; they are capitalized at $14,000,000,000. The difference is all water. That's the gang that is doing it. We have just as much money, just as much demand.) Roosevelt said to those fellows that had the dinner, "Captain Chapman will stay where he is. I am running the police department of New York city. There is the door."

The decollette dress of the ball room was the invention of a harlot in a brothel in Paris. Look at the costumes! The bodice is fastened over the shoulders; no sleeves. Sleeves are superfluous.

I heard of a girl who was at one time getting ready for a ball; she was a society belle. Her maid was helping her. She said: "Prudence, does my dress hang straight? Can you see my skirt?" She said: "You can put my feather boa around my neck and summon the carriage." The old colored maid said: "Lord, honey, you ain't goin' with all that meat showin', am you?"

I heard of another woman who went into a store and said: "Have you any of the latest designs in silk?" "Yes, just came in." "Let me see them, please." The clerk proceeded to display them and she said: "How much is this one?" "Five dollars a yard." She said: "You may give me $4.23 worth." "Don't you want a yard?" "No, I don't think I need a yard; I'm going to make a ball room costume."

You say: "Look here, Mr. Sunday, can't a man dance with his wife?" You old lobster! You would just as soon husk corn all night by moonlight or split wood by candle light. It's not his wife that he chooses to dance with, it's some other fellow's wife, and he gives the other fellow a chance to hug his wife. Most men dance because of the hug. A man says: "Mr. Sunday, I dance because I like to dance." Do you? All right. Hear me! I tell you that the dance has a sex preference. I tell you tonight that passion is the popularity of the dance. Say! You make the men dance by themselves and the women dance by themselves and you will kill the dance. So, if you dance because you like to dance, you can get just as much exercise with your arms around some old lobster as you can with them around a girl. But you don't want to dance with a man and it's not for the dance, but because a girl and a hug go with the dance. You know it would kill the dance that quick if they made the men and women dance alone. That shows what keeps the dance up. Men drink without their wives, they gamble without their wives, they cuss without their wives, they go to horse races without their wives, but they don't dance without women. That shows what is the basis of the dance today, don't forget that. The "German" and other round dances are the favorites of the brothel everywhere. Dancing is of ill-repute. When one is dying they never send for the dancing master to pray for them. No one ever dances to the memory of a departed friend. It weakens your influence for God. Be like a girl in a university out west. Here is what she wrote:

"Dancing would lead me into crowded rooms, and thus is injurious to health. It brings me in close contact with promiscuous company and permits freedom with the other sex of which I should be ashamed and which I believe to be wrong. Ministers and other good people in general are against the dance, and I don't think it is safe to put myself up against them, and if I think a thing is even doubtful I want to be on the safe side. Dancing has had a bad influence and I mean to study things pure and lovely. It is usually accompanied by drinking and gambling. I am told that dancing is a great temptation to young men and I don't wish to have anything to do with leading them astray. Dancing unfits the mind for serious reflection, and I mean to study nothing that will turn my mind from God and my Savior. There are plenty of graceful exercises and cheerful amusements which do not have any of the objections that are against dancing, and as I think that everything that a Christian does should be done unto the Lord, I feel that to dance would be more of an insult to God than an honor to Him, therefore I mean to abstain from it altogether."

If you girls have escaped with your virtue, thank God and quit now. I stand here as your friend. It is now a quarter to ten. For over two hours and a half I have talked to you to tell you why I don't do these things and why I believe you shouldn't do them.

Have you ever been to the eternal city—Rome? Have you ever visited that great building that Gibbon says is the grandest ever erected for the glory of God, St. Peter's? Three hundred and thirty-seven years in completion. It is the work of fifteen architects, among them Raphael and Angelo. There are 756 columns that hold that magnificent dome aloft in the air; 121 lamps swing before the altar. One day a friend of mine stood transfixed by its beauty and some one said: "Look! Look! Uncover your head! The pope is coming!" And they bore him out in his sedan chair. They took him to a crypt, he stepped out, walked up, knelt down, kissed the rock and engaged in prayer beneath the place where they say the ashes of St. Peter rest.

O, fisherman of Galilee! O, impetuous Peter! O, man of boats and man of nets! What would I not give for a moment like that, when you turned your back on yours boats, Peter, when you said good bye to your nets and left all. Little did you think, Peter, that you were taking a step that would make your name ring around the world and that there would be erected and named after you the grandest pile that this old world holds up today. Ah! Think, did Peter lose much by giving up his boats and nets? Are you afraid you will lose if you throw your cards away? Are you afraid you will lose if you go home and make a crazy quilt out of that ball room costume? Don't talk to me about what you give up! Think of what you get! Think of the good you can be to this world and its glory!

It has been stated in the Calcutta press that the government railways in India will next year use coal brought to India by steamer from Natal, because it is better than Bengal coal and more economical.

IF YOU ARE OVER FIFTY READ THIS.

Most people past middle age suffer from kidney and bladder disorders which Foley's Kidney Remedy would cure. Stop the drain on the vitality and restore needed strength and vigor. Commence taking Foley's Kidney Remedy today. Dreier & Bro.

In New Zealand the native Polynesian race, crowded by Europeans, is becoming extinct. Many of the imported animals run wild and multiply rapidly at the expense of the native species, even the streams being filled with European and American trout, which grow to great size. Introduced plants thrive quite as remarkably. New forests are being created designedly because the native trees, though yielding excellent timber, grow very slowly and already many millions of larches, oaks, spruces, Douglas firs and eucalyptus have been planted, while seedlings from them are being continually added.

RAW LUNGS.

When the lungs are sore and inflamed, the germs of pneumonia and consumption find lodgement and multiply. Foley's Honey and Tar kills the cough germs, cures the most obstinate racking cough, heals the lungs, and prevents serious results. The genuine is in the yellow package. Dreier & Bro

NEW ERA FOR BOWSER

Works Complete Change In Him For Twenty-four Hours.

THEN HE HAS A RELAPSE.

Cook Suspicious All Along—There Are No Kicks For a Whole Day, and He Takes Wifey to the Theater. Supper Afterward.

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Ninety-nine times out of a hundred Mr. Bowser follows a regular programme when called to get up in the morning. He hunts for his day shirt; he hunts for his socks; he hunts for his collar and tie. He finds one of his shoes in the upper hall and the other under the dresser, and his watch is as apt to be found under the bed as elsewhere. Mrs. Bowser expects it and goes through with it and looks for her reward beyond the skies.

The other morning, to her unbounded surprise, there were no kicks. Mr. Bowser even forgot to throw out a hint about wives getting up in the night to rob their husbands of small change. Ninety-nine times out of a hundred he kicks at breakfast, but on this morning he actually praised the chops and coffee. The cook overheard him, but instead of flushing with pleas-

"WHY, SARAH, HOW CAN YOU THINK SO BADLY OF MY HUSBAND?"

ure she looked at Mrs. Bowser and shook her head in a solemn way. She afterward explained her action by saying:

"A woman may change her mind a dozen times a day and it's all right, but whenever a man changes then look out. When a man is too good he's more dangerous than when he's too bad. I'm predicting that something awful will happen in this house within the next two days."

Mr. Bowser generally jams his hat on his head after breakfast and starts for the car with a "S'long!" to Mrs. Bowser, and on the way up to the corner he wonders how he can make it hot for the conductor. On this occasion, however, he hung around for awhile and tickled Mrs. Bowser under the chin and stooped to pet the cat. Before he had reached the corner he had made up his mind that street car conductors were human beings and should have words of sympathy and encouragement now and then. On the way over to the office a fat woman stepped on his foot, and he raised his hand and smiled at her. She was so taken with his action that she returned and stepped on the other. The conductor gazed into his beaming face and then returned only 15 cents out of a quarter, but there was no kick.

Four times that day Mrs. Bowser was called up on the telephone to find Mr. Bowser at the other end. He hadn't much to say either time. He just asked after her health and added that he never expected to see the day when he should regret failing in love with and marrying her. In his last message he suggested that the cat be treated with the greatest urbanity and that the cook's wages be raised $3 per month. Mrs. Bowser was puzzling over this last when the cook came to her, with a stiletto in her hand, and, passing it over, said:

"Be prepared. When he comes home tonight, if he is not his old self again, then let him know that you are armed to the teeth and will die in the last ditch."

Prepared For the Worst.

"Why, Sarah, how can you think so badly of my husband?" was asked.

"It would be the same with any man. If he's a kicker he's no right to be oily and sweet and throw folks off their guard. I shall sleep this night with the family ax under my pillow."

Mr. Bowser came home with a forty candle power smile on his phiz and greeted Mrs. Bowser with a kiss. A politician on the car and called his candidate a robber, but he had only laughed at the idea. A cross eyed passenger had taken him for some one else and dunned him for $2 borrowed money, but the incident had only provoked a smile. At the table he complimented the dinner as a whole. He said it was a regular banquet. He said the cook ought to be working in the White House at a hundred dollars a month. He said that if he could always be sure of having such a home and such a dinner he would give up trying to go to heaven. He said that he would rather come home than go to a cabinet dinner. He said that on numerous occasions he had sought to dabble his hands in the lifeblood of the old "caller" cat, but never without his conscience pricking him afterward, and he had fully and firmly decided never again to seek to harm a hair of her body.

It was one of the most entertaining dinners for months and months, and, although the cook gave Mrs. Bowser a glance of warning every time she brought in a new dish, there was no cloud on the horizon. The greatest surprise of all came when the meal had been finished. Mr. Bowser pulled a couple of theater tickets from his pocket and announced that he had ordered a carriage to convey them to and fro.

"But the expense!" gasped Mrs. Bowser.

"Hang the expense! Nothing is too good for my little wife."

While Mrs. Bowser was dressing and fluttering about the cook brought the stiletto again. It had been brightened up and a sharper point put to it.

"Take it and stab him to the heart the moment he grabs you by the throat," she whispered. "I have five sisters and four cousins, all married women, and they go armed most of the time."

"But you are silly, Sarah."

"I'm just prudent, ma'am. I'll leave it to any policeman on earth if Mr. Bowser is not a suspicious character the way he has acted today and if it isn't for you to be on your guard against him. How easy to throttle you in the carriage and throw your body into the street to be run over by the cars! Let me speak to him and tell him that unless he brings you safe home I'll have the hounds of justice pursue him for the rest of his life."

But Mrs. Bowser decided to trust herself to the situation. It was a good play, and the theater was jammed. People elbowed Mr. Bowser, and he even begged their pardon for it. They stepped on his toes, banged him around and climbed over him, but he was a ray of sunshine in a rainy April day. Mrs. Bowser fairly longed for him to kick, but he wouldn't. He went right at it to enjoy the play, and, although it was a tragedy, he laughed about once in two minutes all through it. People around him scowled and hissed and said that any man who would laugh at a death scene ought to be thrown out of the house by the neck, but nothing that could be said riled him. He just went right on laughing and saying that it was the funniest play he had seen for forty years.

When the finish came Mrs. Bowser expected to be taken right home, but there was another surprise in store for her. She was taken away to a restaurant, and Mr. Bowser ordered lobster and champagne and other things regardless of expense. He said he was a happy man. He said that life was worth living. He said they would go to the theater every night in the week thereafter and he would order a thousand lobsters and a barrel of champagne sent up to the house next day. When the supper was ended and Mr. Bowser was looking for the carriage Mrs. Bowser had the great good fortune to run across their family doctor, who was also in the place for a bite to eat.

"Oh, I'm so glad!" she exclaimed as they shook hands.

"It's about Mr. Bowser?" he queried.

"Yes. Doctor, do you know"—

Struck a New Era.

"I know all about it. I saw him on the car when he went home, and I was only four seats back of you in the theater tonight."

"You saw him laughing?"

"I did."

"And he wouldn't kick at anything!"

"I took notice."

"And this splendid dinner—what do you make of it?"

"You need not be at all alarmed Mr. Bowser has simply struck a new era. All husbands do now and then."

"But how long is it going to last? I confess that I'm almost afraid of him."

"These eras sometimes last fifteen minutes and sometimes twenty-four hours. Knowing Mr. Bowser as I do I should say that he'll be the same old Bowser when he wakes up tomorrow morning."

And the doctor was right. Mrs. Bowser overslept herself by a quarter of an hour, and what woke her up was Mr. Bowser saying as he hunted around the room for a missing sock:

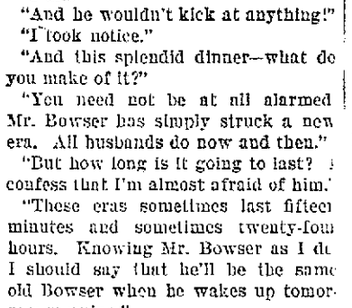
"By thunder, woman, you got up in the night and threw that sock out of the window just to spite me! The time has come when you and I have got to have a long talk together, and if it lands you in your mother's home without alimony don't you blame me for it!" M. QUAD.

By Natural Means.

"Do you always," asked the country friend of the professional chauffeur, "go fast when you are showing your machine to a prospective customer?"

"Sure!" answered the chauffeur. "If you notice my trail you can see for yourself I'm out for the dust."—Baltimore American.

Childhood's Sunny Hours.



"Goodness, sonny, what's the trouble?"

"Nawthin'. I just wanted to see if I had forgotten how to cry—booboo!"—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

In a single minute a machine which cuts up wood to make matches will turn out 40,000 "splints," as they are called.

The Calcutta constable—or "para-wallah," as he is called—has an apparatus attached to his shoulders to support an umbrella over his head.

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Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

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NO—O—O—

He—My dear, you look as charming as Venus to-night.

She—Was she really so beautiful?

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HAY FEVER

The intellectual man of forty is the world's greatest asset as far as work is concerned, though the discoveries which have advanced the world are all made before that age. The planting is done before twenty, the crop grows from twenty to forty and the golden harvest is from forty to sixty, occasionally until seventy.—Army and Navy Life.

If you suffer from constitpation and liver trouble Foley's Orino Laxative will cure your permanently by stimulating the digestive organs so they will act naturally. Foley's Orino Laxative does not gripe, is pleasant to take and you do not have to take laxatives continually after taking Orino. Why continue to be the slave of pills and tablets? Dreier & Bro.

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FOR EVERY BOY GIRL

BOBBY DORAN had never seen his grandfather. What the trouble was Bobby never knew; but his father and his grandfather had quarreled before he was born, and had never spoken since.

"It must be very lonesome for him without any little boy of his own," said Bobby, one morning, as his father was buttoning up his jacket for him, for Bobby's mother was dead. She had died when Bobby was yet a baby, so that he did not remember very much about her.

"Lonesome?" said Bobby's father, shrugging his shoulders. "For whom? Father Doran? Oh, I think not. He 's not the lonesome kind. He would feel crowded with six rooms empty in the house, and a back yard thrown in."

The Dorans had no back yard—that is, none worth speaking about. They lived in three rooms, the half of a flat in the city, on a block in a side street where all the houses were exactly like one another before and behind, and had no side yards between them.

Bobby's father would not let him go up on the roof nor out in the street to play, for Bobby was not strong, and the river wind on the housetops was very damp and cold, while the street was an endless procession of rattling wagons from morning until night.

For that matter, the procession was an all-night affair as well, for business is never ended in the city; and Bobby's father often came home in the evening utterly worn out with work, too tired to talk to Bobby, and too blue to do anything but to sit by the fire and shut his eyes, while Bobby borrowed his long lead-pencil and made pictures on all the scraps of paper that he could find.

A week was a long, monotonous round of days with Bobby Doran.

But when Sunday came things livened up, for then his father was free, and when the weather was fine would take him to ride on the elevated railroad down to see the shipping in the harbor, or up to where the high bridge was, or out to walk in one of the great uptown parks, where often they spent the whole long day together, looking at the wild beasts in the zoo, watching the peacocks strutting in the grass, the nimble squirrels, the sheep in the pasture, the handsome horses and carriages in the drive, the bicyclers, the flowers, the blue sky, and the trees. Once Bobby rode on the merry-go-round, but the whirl of it made him dizzy, and he liked the patient, homely, long-eared little donkeys better, or the goat-carts on the Mall, where the brass band played.

But the drives in the goat-carts grew fewer as time went by, and the rides on the little donkeys came to an end.

"Why can't I have any more rides, papa" asked Bobby, sorrowfully.

"Because I have not the pennies to spare. Robin, my man," said his father, looking quite cheerful all at once, and laughing as if it were a huge joke. "You are getting to be such a tremendous fellow now, and have such an enormous appetite, that it takes all my munificent salary to keep you in provender."

"What 's provender?" asked Bobby, doubtfully. "Is it that bitter stuff I drink in the morning? If that 's what takes the money, I 'd just as soon not have any more of it. I can do without that."

Bobby's father laughed. "No," said he; "that 's not provender; that 's nutriment. Provender is pork and beans."

"But you and Bridget eat the pork and beans."

"Why, to be sure. We must have something to eat, and pork and beans are very satisfying confectionery."

That night Bobby thought until he had four wrinkles in his brow. Suddenly he looked up from where he sat beside the fire, with his hands clasped around his knees. "Papa," said he, "I am going to make some money."

"I hope you will, my boy, and that you will not be so poor a business man as I."

"But you 're grown up," said Bobby, "and that 's different. I am going to make some now."

"Oh, you are?" exclaimed his father. "Are you going to begin immediately?"

"Well, no; not right away—to-morrow, morning.

"Humph!" said Mr. Doran. "To-morrow morning is not so very far off. How are you going to do it?"

"I am going to editor a newspaper," Bobby answered with slow precision. "A newspaper makes money."

"Sometimes."

"Well, this is going to be one of the times."

"What will you call it? 'The Great American Spread Eagle'?"

"No, sir. It is named the 'Violet.'"

"The 'Violet'? Ah! 'Within a green and shady nook a modest violet grew.' I 'm afraid a modest violet will have a pretty rough time trying to be a newspaper. How came you to think of that?"

"Why, you used to buy a bunch of violets every Sunday morning when we went walking, you know, and leave them up there."

Mr. Doran was very quiet for a moment, and then he said softly: "That is a very good name. The robins and the violets come together in the spring."

Next morning Bobby was exceedingly busy when his father went downtown. "Hullo! Robin, my man, where are you? It 's time to say good-by," called out Mr. Doran from the elevator landing.

"Good-by, good-by!" cried Bobby, charging out into the lobby; "I 'm editoring my newspaper. May I go down to the street to sell it?"

"What are your orders about going out into the street, Robin?"

"Oh, I don't mean out in the street, papa; just to the steps at the door. I will not go off the steps; and Joseph will bring me up in the elevator—won't you, Joseph?"

"Well, I should say I would!" replied the ebony Josephus, grinning whitely; "a dozen times, if you like."

Mr. Doran looked down into the eager face. "All right, Mr. Editor, this once," said he; "keep an eye on him, Joe."

Bobby went back to his paper.

The first thing was the heading, so he printed that in large bold capitals.

Then Bobby began in earnest:

Once there was a little boy.
His name was Tom.
Once he was left a lone, and
was told not to go off of
the porch. So his mother
came home, and took him out
to take a walk in the woods.
when Tom sat down to pick little
flowers in the grass he hearde
a sond that sonded like
some wolfs running to catch
him. The mother and the boy
ran as fast as they cood.
And after they went home
they lived happy ever after.

Bobby drew a great breath. He could almost hear the "wolfs" running to catch that little boy; but "they lived happy ever after," he said to himself, half aloud; "so it was n't so very dreadful. I must n't make it too dreadful or folks won't buy it." Then at the bottom of the page he drew some very charming flowers with some colored pencils he had saved with most jealous care since Christmas. "Now," said he, "I 'll go down and sell it."

The first man passed without so much as looking at him.

A dirty boy with a blue coat and a red-striped cap came sl[illegible]ing a folded pamphlet.

"Don't [illegible] to buy a paper?" asked Bobby.

"Paper? What paper?" said the boy.

"My paper—the 'Violet,'" said Bobby.

"The which?"

"The 'Violet.' I make it all myself."

"Oh, get off the earth!" said the boy, and went on slowly down the street.

Half a dozen others passed before he summoned courage enough to speak up. The wind was blowing keenly down the narrow street, pent in by the tall buildings on the other side, and the men who came hurrying up from the elevated station to their business places in the thoroughfare beyond, held to their hats and morning papers with both hands. As one passed by, a fold of his paper caught the wind and was out of his hands in an instant, whirling under the horses' hoofs and the wheels in the dirty street. He was a very stern-looking, dignified old gentleman with iron-grey hair and a smooth-shaven face.

"Good morning!" said Bobby, taking off his hat. "I 'm sorry it went away. Do you want to buy another?"

The old gentleman merely turned his head. "No," said he; "I don't." Then he turned sharply all the way around and looked at the small boy perched in the corner of the steps.

"It 's a very good paper, sir," said Bobby, confidently.

"It 's a good paper, is it?" the old gentleman asked quizzically.

"Yes, sir; I think it is a good paper. I made it all myself!"

"That 's not so bad, either," said the old gentleman, musingly. "A man ought to think that the things he makes himself are pretty good."

"But there are mistakes sometimes," said Bobby.

The old man looked at him sharply, and flushed a little under the boy's frank gaze. "Yes," said he; there are mistakes. Don't make any and you 'll be a happy man."

"Oh, I 'm going to be happy," Bobby replied, "when I make lots of money."

"Don't do it," said the old gentleman, suddenly, shutting his stern lips together over his words; "that 's the first and the worst mistake of all. I know—for I made it myself." He smiled cynically. "What 's the price of your paper?"

Bobby was nonplussed. A paper should have a price, to be sure. He had not thought of that. "Whatever you think a real good paper is worth, sir," said he, doubtfully; "I never made any before."

"So, this is the first, hey? Why did you make this one?"

"To make some money for papa," cheerily. "It takes all of his mu—munificent salary to keep us in providence. He told me it did."

The old gentleman began to laugh.

"Here," said he, "just put this in your pocket, son. I 'll take your paper. If you 'll make them, I will buy one every morning. Mind you, I don't promise to pay this for them every time"; and with that he was gone, and Bobby was standing on the step with half a dollar in his hand, staring like a little owl.

"There, papa," said he, that night; "there 's some money"; and he laid the half-dollar proudly on the table. "The old gentleman said he would take one every day, but not pay so much as that every time. I will just make as much as I can, and help to keep us in providence."

His father laughed, but in the middle of his laughing, choked, and threw his arms around the boy. "Oh, Robin, Robin, my brave little man, you 'll keep your old daddy in Providence and the trust in it, after all. But I 'd rather you would not sell the papers in the street. We 're not so bad off as that yet," and he smiled a trifle sadly.

"Oh," said Bobby, "but I promised to make him one every day! I must make to-morrow's paper—I said I would."

So he sat down and wrote:

Once there was a small little boy. his father was a bad man and sent him out to the woods to get lost. The little boys name was johnny. johnny was three years old, his father thought that he was not alive, but all this time he hade been taking little walks. but some people took him to there homes. they liked him very mouch. one day he was taking a little walk with a frand of his, but who do you think he saw walking from the house he did once live in. he saw his father. his father soon knew that he was his little boy that he hade lost in the woods. and his father took him to the house and the boy was there for two days. but the next day the father killed johnny, and the father cried after he hade killed the little boy. And after that time the father got nicer, but the father died soon. and they lived happy ever after.

"That is rather a small paper, Robin," observed Mr. Doran, patting the small boy's curly head. "Had n't you better get out a supplement with the latest news from the war?"

"All right," said Bobby, and wrote:

SUPLAMENTE.

In olden times there was a war betuine the English men and betuine the ameracons. This war began by the English men trying to kill the ameracons. George Washington was the jenrell of this time in the war. The war lasted eight years. many men were killed in that war. Soon George was killed and the ameracons were nearly beeten and starved. Because they did not get any food. But at last the English were beeten and serrendered to jenrell Washington and that is the end of the war and they lived happy ever after.

He was on the front steps bright and early in the morning. At nine o'clock the express came down, and soon among the pushing men he saw the tall old gentleman.

"Well, sir, is the paper out yet?" asked his single customer, smiling.

"Yes, sir," answered Bobby, promptly. "I promised you it would be, you know."

"Oh, you always keep your promises, do you?" Bobby hung his head. "No, sir."

The old gentleman smiled a bitter smile. "That 's the way of the world: don't follow it, son; you 'll get nothing but trouble and regret out of it."

"PLEASE DON'T BOTHER, BRIDGET; I'M BUSY MAKING A PAPER!"

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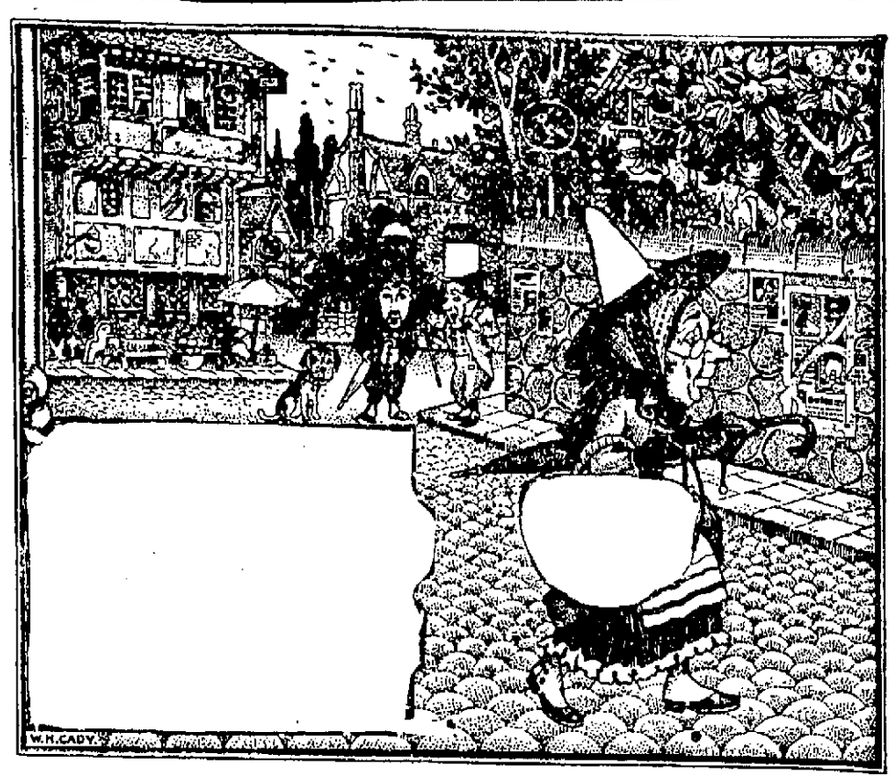

"I told Bridget I would take my medicine this morning," said Bobby, slowly, "and then I poured it in the scuttle—it is so bitter, you know."

The grim look upon the old gentleman's face was altered to a smile. "You are not the only one who would like to pour his medicine into the scuttle and forget; and you 're lucky that you can."

"But papa will be ashamed of my pluck. He says it is what a man ought to do, to do what he should whether he wants to or not; and that if you make a promise, keep it, or else don't make it at all."

"Your father is a most remarkably wise and virtuous man," said the old gentleman, smiling a trifle unpleasantly with the upper corner of his mouth, as he laid a quarter in Bobby's hand. "There was not a great deal of news in yesterday's edition." Bobby's face fell. "It was very good what there was of it, but there was not very much of it."

"Oh, but they all lived happy ever after, sir!" said Bobby, eagerly, "and surely that 's something. They all lived happy ever after."

The old gentleman stared at him again. "What is the name of this remarkable father of yours, son?" he asked.

"My papa's name is John Doran, sir," answered Bobby. He 's a—"

But the old gentleman had whirled upon his heel, and was a dozen paces up the street, hurrying into the crowd.

"I 'll have to make him another paper, papa," said Bobby, that night, "for he did not take the one I had, he was in such a hurry; and now it is old, and Joseph crumpled it. He left a quarter for it, so you 'll let me make another for him, won't you?"

"Certainly," said Mr. Doran. "Never take money for goods that you don't deliver. That is not honest business."

So Bobby made a paper with an illuminated back—a yellow sun, with a multitude of orange rays, rising from a brick-red sea across two purple hills, with amazing grass along their crests.

But in the morning, when he waited upon the steps, the old gentleman went up the other side of the street and did not look across. "Oh, Joseph, Joseph!" cried Bobby, running into the hall. "He went right past and never came at all. Do take it after him. See, Joseph! There he goes; the tall old gentleman with the white hair and the stiff back. He will take it."

And he did.

The old gentleman looked at the slip of paper in his hands. His desk was piled deep with letters that must be answered, and with matters most imperative. But the yellow sun and the childish scrawl seemed to fascinate him. Then he threw them both together into the waste-basket, and with a bitter frown began to read the letters on the desk. Yet he fidgeted uneasily. "There 's no fool like an old fool," he said, and, stooping, picked the yellow sun and the purple hills out of the waste-basket again and spread the paper on his desk. Bobby's story was in his best hand—a queer lot of curls and quavers. This was how it ran:

Once there was a man who had a little boy. they lived at a place where there was no mama, so the boy was loansom and went away Where he cold find a little boy of his own for company. so the man was very anger at him and he shut the door in and said you cant come in. so they went away and there was no mama there. the little boy's father was too busie to get another. so the new little boy was loansom too and it was very loansom there. but the other father was loansom too and next week he said come home, there is six roomes and a back yard and a biley-gote; and they lived happy ever after.

He laid the paper down on his desk. "Thomas," he called sharply, "if Henderson comes about that Chicago deal, tell him that I am not in."

Then he sat in his chair looking steadfastly at the paper on his desk with Bobby's scrawl and the flaming yellow sunrise.

"Jamison," he called again, not quite so sharply as before, "you will please to answer all these letters on the desk for me; you know the business and what it needs."

Then he took a pen himself, and began to write a letter. But as fast as he wrote one he tore it to pieces and threw it on the floor. But the sixth one he finished, folded up, and placed in an envelope, and sealed it.

"Jamison," said he, very quietly, "I am going home."

"Yes, sir." The private secretary did his best to look as if he were not surprised, but his effort failed. "When will you be back, sir?"

"I do not know," said the old gentleman, smiling very oddly.

The private secretary stared.

"And what is more, Jamison," said the old gentleman, placidly, with a mistiness creeping down into the corners of his eyes, "between you and me and the gate-post, I don't care a picayune when I come back."

The private secretary gasped.

"There is going to be a new partner in this firm, Jamison."

"A new—new partner?" stammered the private secretary, holding fast to the arms of his revolving chair. "W-why, Mr. Doran, did I understand you? What do you mean, sir?"

"I mean, Jamison," said the old gentleman, turning around to face his private secretary, "that I am tired of being sole and only proprietor of this firm of John Doran, Sr., and that after Monday morning next the firm name in this house will be 'John Doran & Son,' and that I am going out now to find the son."

And when Bobby's father came home that night, there was a large envelope upon his table containing Bobby's paper with the yellow sun and the purple hills, and a note in a firm business hand:

MY SON JOHN: Read this story that your boy has written; let bygones be bygones; forgive and forget an old man's mistakes, and come home. There are 'six rooms and a back yard,' and by the time the boy gets here there will be a billy-goat. Come home, both of you, for I am very 'loansom'; and, please God, John, we 'll all 'live happy ever after.'

Your father,

JOHN DORAN.

And they did.

PAUL PIERROT is a man
Tres Petit—that's very small,
He will not be eight years old
Till *l'automne*—that means
the fall;
But he knows well how
to do
Courteous acts—*les actes gracieux*.
When he says, "*Bonjour, monsieur!*"
Just the way he speaks
Brings a sunny summer smile
To Grandpa's winter cheecks.
When he brings his mama's chair—
Which he loves to do—
Mama says, "*Merci, mon cher.*"

Ça comprenez-vous?